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THE WORKINGMAN'S GUIDE.

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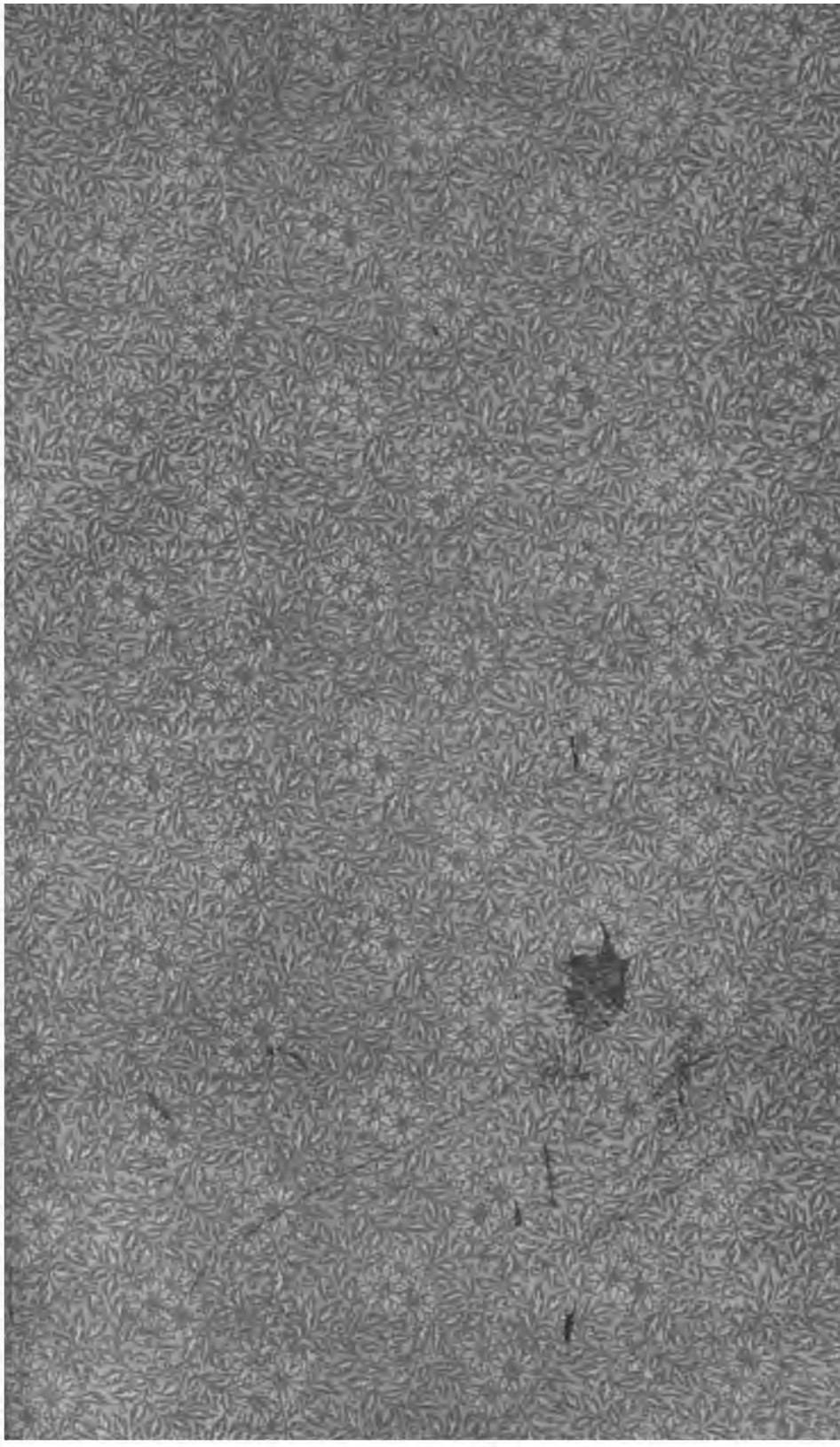

THE

WORKINGMAN'S GUIDE

AND THE

LABORER'S FRIEND AND ADVOCATE.

THE GREAT SOCIAL QUESTION SOLVED.

ARISTOCRACY THE RUIN OF THE COUNTRY, AND ITS STEALING AND ROBBERY EXPOSED.—HONESTY IN POLITICS.—THE WORKINGMEN MUST RULE.—PROGRESS IS A LAW OF NATURE.—THE TRIAL OF THE FOUR MILLION LIARS AND THIEVES FOR STEALING FORTY BILLIONS OF DOLLARS FROM THE WORKINGMEN IN TWENTY-FOUR YEARS.

HENRY. VROMAN.

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write, but little. We take no pains with style, we put on no airs grammatical, we do not correct grammatical errors unless they grate on the ordinary ear. All we care for is the plan and the facts, and to have the workingmen understand it, and almost everyone can understand it. It is the workingmen alone we write for, and we intend to watch their interest, and let them know when and how they are robbed. And we cannot help what A B C says; we are paddling our own canoe to benefit the workingman, and the independent press we will not ask any favors of, only that they shall tell the *truth;* and that is too much to ask, we fear we will not get it.

INTRODUCTION.

It may not be amiss to give the intended definition, according to Webster, of a few words, that some sawney may consider unfit to be used in that place, such as Abaddon, Apollyon, Asmodeus, Beelzebub, Belial, Davy Jones, Pluto, the Deuce, are evil spirits. Infernal, suitable to the spirits of Tartarus, which relates to the lower spirits (infernal, like evil spirits); stygian, the same; liar, thief, villain, scoundrel, pandemonium, are well known; the last word is the council hall of evil spirits. Some nice aristocrats will find fault that we use some hard epithets about the aristocrats, and one shallow-pate said we had no right to say anything against the black Republicans. We are the advocate of the workingman, and we consider that the aristocratic thieves are indicted and put on trial, and we are the advocate, and introduce the testimony, which is history, both ancient and modern, and government statistics, often their own make, or taken by government officers; and if the records show that they lied, cheated, swindled, swore falsely, charged exorbitant prices, robbed, stole, stole land, were criminals, male-

factors, felons, scoundrels, infernal, and brutes, reptiles, scamps, villains, we cannot do justice to ourselves and our clients, workingmen, and truth and veracity, only by calling them by their proper names, and all the forementioned crimes and misdemeanors they have committed; and we are in duty bound to expose them, and tell the truth, and we shall prove all those crimes and misdemeanors against them; and to make the indictment short, we say there is no crime that we are acquainted with but what they (the aristocracy and the black Republicans) have been guilty of, and we own up that we have not the gift of speech so we can do them justice, in their iniquity and depravity, and wickedness and robbing, and stealing, and we do not think that Webster has words that will convey the tartarean nefariousness of the demons; so we will go straight to work and show by history what they have done in the world, and we will find no hard task to prove them guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors. And, reader, you no doubt do want us to give evidence sufficient amply to prove their guilt; and you find no fault if we make grave charges and prove them, or give history that proves iniquity unparalleled without making the grave charges.

We shall define a few more words: Workingmen are those who do manual physical labor, and are the most useful men of society, and merchants, and all intelligent men who do important mental labor. Democrats are those who are in favor of equal rights and privileges, and are opposed to class legislation, are in favor of honest government, equal and exact justice to all men, opposed to laws that have a tendency to accumulate the property of the country in a few men's hands, are opposed to lying, cheating, robbing, stealing in politics, and are honest men in every thing. These are true democrats, and are a shining light and example to the world. They are a benefit to the whole of mankind. They want no special privilege for themselves, and strenuously oppose giving any others the same; and they are, as H. Spencer says, the elevated

class of politicians, and they will redeem the world from the lying, aristocratic, Black Republican Codfish Aristocracy, whose sole occupation in the world has been to lie, cheat, steal, rob, and oppress and enslave their own race. We say shame on the Black Republican Aristocratic Brutes. And every honest man will say *amen.* These Black Republicans, four millions strong, are more imbued with party spirit than the Barbarians of feudal times; they did not have the advantages these barbarian fools have; these have the advantages of schools and civilization, and yet they have not so much reason and sense as a blind dog pup, no conscience, no soul, all party, perfect serfs and slaves, fools and knaves, lie and cheat, and rob and steal for their masters, with more zeal than the negro slaves of the South had for their masters. All their masters have to do is to give the word of command, and they are unhesitatingly obeyed. Their masters say we steal, and if we are turned out those put in will do the same; the four million fools will say (so they will). Their masters say there is no honest man, the four million serfs echo (there is no honest man). Their masters say we are going back into barbarism; the four million slaves say (we are going back into barbarism). Their masters say the democrats and workingmen are not fit to run the government; the four million of insane imps will answer (certainly they are not). Their masters say we are for high wages for the workingman; the silly gulls will say (so you are). The black scamps will steal five millions of dollars a day, and the fools will say to the Democrats, (you may be glad to get off with that). The fanatic Black Republican will say aristocracy has always stolen from the people, and still he votes the tartarean black ticket every time. The silly gudgeon will say he is not a good man and citizen who upholds corporations taking over thirty-seven per cent. out of the hard earnings of the people, and he is sure to vote the infernal Black Republican ticket the first opportunity, and they take as high as one-hundred per cent. out of the people in many cases. We

know that it is hard to believe snch infernal infatuation, but we tell you positively that we know it to be the case. Every sensible and honest man will say, O fool of fools. The Black Republicans will import laborers from Europe, and hire them for sixty cents a day, when there is millions of Americans idle in the country, and the Blacks do not find a word of fault. Any thing the Black Republican imps do or say is all *right* to the egregious simpletons, four million strong. If the Black scamps should steal the whole country, it would be all right to the foolish four million strong, who vote the Black ticket, right or wrong. So by the four million serfs and slaves we mean those Barbarians who have no virtue or conscience, but go with the Black infernals, if they carry the country to perdition; and we have interviewed many and there is all of four million of them, and they are the backbone of the Black Republicans. We will ask you if ever you have heard a Black Republican find any fault with the Black infernals. We say you have not. They do not find fault, and they do not know any more about the swindling in politics than a three days' old dog pup, and they will not be informed. It is a pity, and we are sorry. They are the greatest fools we ever knew. They compose about, or a little more, than two-thirds of the Black Republican party. They are the destructives who make paupers, starve women and children, bring misery and woe in the country, destroy civilization, rob the workingman of his labor. They live on the fruits of the toil of the workingman, always have. But the worst of the matter is that out of the six millions of the Black Republican Codfish Aristocracy, only one million get any of the stolen money; the five millions stand by the rack, fodder or no fodder. We will prove the amount that the Black infernals stole from the people. Then there are about two millions, rather less, of Republicans who have souls, have a conscience, have virtue, sufficient to leave the Black infernals when they find that they are voting to injure the country. They elected *Cleveland in* 1884. They are

the only hope for the country. If all were as the four millions of Demons, we would certainly go to Davy Jones. Some of them will buy our book and some will profit by it, but they are besieged and lied to by the four million strong; they have dragons watching them who do nothing but attend to politics. It pays to steal five millions a day, and the Hydras are continually on the alert. If one of the four milllion serfs and slaves, thieves and knaves, buys our book, it will be only to lie about it, and run it down; and if you find any one running down our book you will know that he is one of the four million serfs and liars, and slaves, fools, cheats thieves and knaves. The great error of the Republicans is that they have anything to do in politics with those infamous, flagitious, degraded, lying, stealing, cheating, robbing, unfeeling, unconscious, infernal, four million Black Republican Codfish Aristocracy. We appeal to them to examine our book. Do not find fault with the epithets we apply to the lying thieves. We are the advocate of the workingman, are defending the workingman, and prosecuting the four million thieves for stealing 40 billions in 24 years, and we have to call them by their proper names. Read the book and you will be satisfied that we have proved the charges set forth in this introduction. So you can plainly perceive that this is a trial of the Black Republican Codfish Aristocracy, four million strong for stealing forty billions of dollars from the workingmen in twenty-four years, and five millions daily now. And the book gives the evidence from history. And we being the advocate we would not be doing our duty if we left a stone unturned in the prosecution, and we shall endeavor to do our duty to the best of our ability; and reader, be patient, and watch every charge, and see if they are all proved.

The next class of Politicians we shall describe is the Black Democrats. They are half Blooded Democrats mixed with the bad blood of the four million liars and thieves, and they therefore have many of the sayings of the Black infernal scamps, such as there is no hon-

est man, and all politicians will steal, and that there is no difference in the parties, and all is fair in politics; and by the last expression you will know the Black Democrat, and any fool and novice knows that he lies when he says so, and he also can be told by saying there is no aristocracy in this country, a phrase he swallowed from the lying aristocracy. He, the Black imp of a Democrat, is on good terms with the four million Black Republicans, liars and thieves; he is a fair weather Democrat, he is opposed to any reforms; in a trying time and in an important election, he votes the tartarean Black Republican ticket; he is a mongrel, he cannot be trusted in an emergency. In sunshine and unimportant times he is all right and often boisterous. But when the infernal Black Republican Hydras and four million liars and thieves have a fat job to carry through, which they often have, they can positively count on him; he is sure meat for them, he is always looking for filthy lucre, he is on the watch for soap, he wants something that chinks. The diabolicate Black infernals, four million strong, give him a wink, a nod of the head, and hold the right hand behind them, and he knows what is in the wind, and he is sure to count on the Black Republican side; he will deceive his democratic friends by giving them a bogus ticket, and he is so practiced in disguise that he is very seldom caught, and the infernal, Erebus-deserving Black Republican villains employ him to bribe and corrupt his democratic friends. He is, in fine, a slippery, unscrupulous, greasy, unprincipled, degraded wire puller, and the community would be better off with his absence. But he is a natural poisonous reptile, and he is a damage to his race. You will perceive he is much like the Black Republican Codfish Erebus-deserving aristocracy; he is not yet fledged in democracy. He has the tricks and crimes of the stygian Black Republican Scamps. The Black Anacondas have him catalogued as to be counted when really wanted. Those conversant with the inside of politics know him, and you will know him by the above ex-

pressions given. We think there is more than a million of those Half Blooded Barbarians in the United States. They are no benefit, but a damage to the honest people of the country. But they have evolved a long way ahead of the lying, cheating, robbing, stealing Black Codfish Aristocracy, and in time they or their posterity will be democrats. But you must not think of the Black Republicans ever being for an honest, liberal Government. We say again they are the descendants of the Feudalists, and are an ignorant, vile, degraded horde of lying, cheating, stealing, robbing Barbarians, incapable of progress, and are a pack of serfs and slaves, implicitly obeying a lying, stealing, robbing, ignorant, degraded, infamous aristocracy, who laid the plans and put up the job to steal, and engineered the villainous scheme to steal the 40 billions of dollars from the workimg men in 24 years, and are now stealing five millions a day from the people. The Black Republican party are the greatest thieves that ever existed on the earth, and they are the most perfectly organized of any band of thieves that ever plied their occupation in this world. They are composed of about six millions of voters, one million head thieves who put up the jobs and take nearly all the money; but it costs much for expenses buying votes, and the more it costs the more they steal, and they give the three millions who do the dirty work a few crumbs that fall from the aristocrat's tables. And then there is from one to two millions of republicans, who are evolving slowly into democrats, and they assist the democrats to form honest Government, and are a benefit to the Country, and they are mostly working men. The one million thieves were the part of the Black Republicans who laid the conspiracy to cheat S. J. Tilden out of the Presidency, and the three million high binders done the dirty work. These four millions Black Republican Codfish Aristocracy are like the law of the Medes and Persians, which alters not.

We did not define the word Aristocrat, that is the political aristocrat, that is the only one we have any-

thing to say about. He is an enemy to his race, and a disgrace to his species. He does any vile and degraded work that brings him a living. A political aristocrat is one who is in favor of government in the hands of a few, and the people be serfs and slaves; and they manage to get all the property that is made and do not work.

An aristocrat is one in favor of government in the hands of a few, and those who are in favor of such government, and those who assist to maintain such a government, although they are as poor as a church mouse. So aristocracy, that is political aristocracy, consists of a few who get the money, and their helpers, who are parasites and miserable slaves. We detest these aristocrats, all the rich who steal, and the poor aristocrats who steal for the rich and get nothing for themselves. All should be put down by the working men and become extinct. They should be served as the honey bee serves the drones. They are of less use than the drones; they are of no use at all, but the greatest damage that can be; they rob, steal, live in idleness, and become weak and effeminate, and of no account, and they make millions of paupers by stealing through class laws.

Working man, it is Aristocracy against the People. If the aristocracy prevails, then the people will be paupers, serfs and slaves; and if the people prevail then wages will be high. Just think of having five millions of dollars a day divided among the people, which the aristocrats now are stealing every day. No wonder they can build fine houses, have horses worth $50,000, and carriages worth $10,000, and they did not cost them a cent; they stole them from the people, and the working man made it all with hard work and laborious toil from four in the morning until eight at night, sixteen hours a day, and the aristocrat takes all but a little for the working man to keep body and soul together, and his wife and children are crying for bread.

Working man, stop this immense stealing, and you

will have everything in abundance, and it is an easy matter to do. Read this book, and you will know how to cure the greatest evil the world ever saw. The infernal aristocracy and black republicanism, they are the same. The four millions liars, thieves, robbers, serfs and slaves, the codfish, tartarean, black republican hydra that does nearly all the evil in the world. Working man, you should despise, abominate and detest him; he is the cause of your poverty, pauperism, distress, misery, anguish and woe.

Why will you let the insidious reptile and poisonous cobra encumber the earth? Strike for your liberty, it is fast getting as it is in Europe; strike for your comfort; strike to save the fruits of your labor; strike for bread for your wife and children. Read the bills many times. Stop the brutes' stealing, let them work for a living as you are doing.

All the charges made in this introduction we shall prove, and give history to show that those pretenders and liars have always robbed and enslaved the people; that they have made war continually; murdered and assassinated each other, sacked, razed, plundered the cities, and in many cases left no traces that a city had ever been there; took cities and killed all the prisoners, sometimes sold them into slavery, (which England done about 200 years ago), how they butchered women and children, built pyramids of human skulls, outraged the tender sex, and every crime that can be named; and we, as the advocate for the working man, shall have to call the infernal barbarian brutes by their proper names if we can; but we are inadequate to the unpleasant task. But the truth must be told, about the tartarean Gorgons and aristocratic reptiles; and why are they still suffered to steal five millions a day from the people? The Book will prove the infamy and degradation of aristocracy, so it will be an argument throughout the whole from beginning to the end. Bnt we shall have to prove that all vegetables, animals, and all progress came by degrees, and we will show that nature continually improves all things, and animals and plants

are becoming extinct and new ones taking their place, which will prove that the expression that the lying thieves have put in the mouths of their ductile, sequacious and abject followers is not true, and a moment's reflection by any sensible man will convince him that it is a lie. It is as follows: "*Aristocracy has always ruled, and always will.*" The first part of the sentence is true, (*but the last part is a lie.*) According to the laws of nature they will become extinct, and the workingmen will take all. The conflict this book shows is between the workingmen and the vile and tartarean aristocracy. And we notice that a writer on political economy says that there is no conflict between capital and labor. We are in doubt what to make of such egregious folly. Capital has always ruled the world, robbed and enslaved the workingman. Most of the time he received no wages, but worked for board that was worth five to six cents a day, and less. No, the great conflict of the world has been between capital and labor *except wars*, and the coming conflict that will darken all is between capital and labor. And labor will conquer and aristocracy will go under, never to come to lie and to rob the people any more, and heaven protect the workingman. Our argument begins with Geology, which shows that the world was nothing but gas at first, and it condensed to a solid and there was no life on it. When it became fit for life it appeared. Then more perfect life appeared to man; so the earth naturally improved then, and we see that man improved by degrees continually, all animals improved, and everything we see proves progress, and it plainly proves that the infernal aristocracy must go. The workingmen will not long let the thieves steal their labor; then they will have to go as the drones do in the honey bee-hive. Then we see continual change, progress in the solid earth, in plants, in animals, in man, in tools, in arts and sciences, in ideas, in machinery, in everything. He is an egregious fool that thinks the lying Black Republican will rule many centuries longer; he will be extirpated, as nature has the most of

her work, and replaced it with better things. Any person can see it that has sense, but the four million Black Republican Barbarians cannot see anything, only what is for the benefit of their masters. It has always been so, and will be until they become extinct. Nature works just as we have done with our machinery. We need not name to a man of sense, if you read this book carefully several times you will see the harmony in nature; but many fools can see nothing but discord, and you will see that we, being part of the great universe, cannot do different from the laws of nature, and progress is a law of nature, it is plainly to be seen, and progress is a law of our nature. Aristocracy loathes to give up their tartarean grip, but she must, and perish as hundreds of millions of beasts that became unfit for the world. So do not be skeptical; we see that nature says and all will see, that she will make the vile aristocrat go where millions have went before them, to annihilation. Fools say the aristocracy will always rule, and aristocracy will try to rule, but I tell you aristocracy must go. Can a few rule the many always? Preposterous and absurd. Can one rule eleven forever? Folly in the extreme. O fool, do you think that the eleven will never learn how to hamstring the one lying, cheating, theiving, robbing villain, who has always robbed them, and do you think that they will never find it out? The Democrats know it,and all we want more is to have the Republicans see.

THE WORKINGMAN'S GUIDE.

CHAPTER I.

GEOLOGY—PROGRESS.

There is a book we all have studied, many superficially, but it is very necessary that we should make it our principal examination. It is the book of all books, the book that contains all knowledge, sacred or profane, good or evil. It is the book we must consult in adversity or prosperity; our welfare entirely depends on the knowledge we have of that book; we have to consult it on every occasion. In this plain talk we shall begin with the lowest order of creation, and trace the animals from the lowest up to the climax man, from the lowest animated being to the highest. The object is to prove that nature is a gradation, that all nature was formed by degrees, and it is working so at the present time, and always will. Scientists nearly all agree that the earth at first was all gas, and round as at present, and revolved on its axis at an early date, long before it became solid. The attraction of gravitation caused it to contract, which made it grow hot, and in many years it became many times hotter than red hot iron, yes, hotter than melted iron. After a long time the centrifugal force, caused by the revolution on its axis, balanced the attraction of gravitation, and it then began to cool, and after hundred thousands of years or more, a crust began to form on its surface, but that crust no doubt was many thousand times broken before it became so strong as to remain for some time. But when the atmosphere cooled, the steam condensed to water, and that water settling on the crust made it crack again and break up, and the water again converted into steam and again cooling, was converted into water, and so it settled on the sur-

face until the crust was cool enough to hold the water, when it remained on the crust, which by breaking so often had become uneven, and the water settled in the lowest places as we now find it. But there was no rest for terra firma. The water found its way into the cracks, which caused volcanoes, that threw up rocks mountains high, and such takes place occasionally at this age of the earth. When the earth became cool rain descended, and soon rivers descended down the mountains, and the atmosphere being heavily charged with gasses, the water wore channels in the rocks for the rivers to flow, and the matter worn away. And as the water was highly charged with mineral matter, so the vapor of the atmosphere was heavy. The rain was of the same nature, and the water like it, so the water wore the rock away rapidly. The worn matter descended to the low places, and so the soil was formed. The soil being produced and cooled to the proper temperature, plants began to grow, first on the edge of the water, and next on the land. The water was still warm, but the rocks were hot. The water cooled off first. They were feeble and all were soft, so they were not fossilized. The worn rock that was washed into the low places solidified, and in many thousands of years formed rocks. Those are the rocks that contained the first fossils; but most of those rocks, perhaps nearly all, were hove up again and melted. They were called metamorphic rocks. Granite was also forming continually below, as the earth cooled, and much of that granite was again thrown up by volcanoes, and melted again and again. And the early fossils have again and often been destroyed. Most of the rocks that we now see are formed from the worn material from former rocks that has solidified into rocks. These rocks contain the fossils, as we said before; but it took many ages to solidify these rocks. Granite was the first rock that was formed.

PERIODS AND AGES OF ROCKS, FROM BELOW, UP.

1. Granite, Metamorphic, Laurentian, Cambrian, age of minerals.

2. Silurian, age of Mollusca, Devonian, age of fishes.
3. Carboniferous and Permian, age of plants.
4. Secondary, age of reptiles; Tertiary, age of mammals.
5. Quartenary, age of man.

During the granite and metamorphic formations, there was no life; the earth was too hot, and there was no water. It was all vapor. The metamorphic in some places is fifteen miles thick, as shown on the flanks of the Andes. These rocks are the sediment of boiling granite and other rocks, that has taken ages to cool. What an enormous heat to melt granite, and what an infinite time to cool! And all this infinite time to cool, and all this time and also a longer time, when there was no rock on this earth, there was not a germ of life on earth. The sublunary sphere was a dreary waste. But, says the fanatic, "It was all made and peopled with men, herbs and animals in six days."

What are fossils? Animals or plants buried in earth and water by natural causes, and preserved and petrified. As the earth was very changeable at first, the crust was often broken up. Many animals were thrown up by volcanoes, and burnt up and became lost. The fossils are generally heavier than the natural animal, as the earth finds its way into the carcass of the animal, and becomes solid and heavy as rock, and, in fact, is rock; but the shells generally remain so near the original as to be plainly identified. Not only animals, but parts or whole of trees, are petrified and are called fossils. And also the tracks of animals and birds are preserved in the rocks and are called fossils or footprints. These fossils are of great value in reading the past history of the earth, and they also show the graduation of animals, as also the appearance and extinction of them on the earth. Millions of animals have become extinct. They once roamed on the earth, but passed to extinction never to appear again. This is an important event and should be noticed. Who can tell why they were created, and then in after times become extinct and never appear again? And

notice that when an animal becomes extinct, it can never appear again. Evolution can solve the question. When the animal was created, the conditions and circumstances were in such a posture that nature by her efforts formed the animal; and the animal became extinct because the conditions afterwards were such that the life of the animal could not exist, and death had to follow. But the same conditions and circumstances had to exist again as they were at the creation of the animal, which they never can. The same conditions that exist at any certain time can never, and never do, exist again. So two animals were never created at two different places that were precisely alike, because the existing conditions and circumstances never were alike in two different places, nor in any one place the second time. That is the reason that no two animals, trees, plants, seeds nor men were created alike. All know that no two men are exactly alike. Nature works with the materials at her reach, and she cannot work different at one time from another. She does not vary. This is all there is about what fanatics have made such an ado about. Remember that all these fossils were once living animals; no sporting in the works of nature, no experiments, all law, without any variation in her work; if the conditions are alike then the products will be alike, otherwise not. The laws are the same today, yesterday, and forever. Some fanatics have said that fossils are sports of nature. Foolish fanatics! they know but little of nature, and never will know. Scientists place animals as follows, beginning below in the Cambrian and Laurentian formations, the metaphorphic and granite having no fossils; and they also state that the first fossils were small, and the first animals they call radiates. No doubt the first animals were too soft to be fossilized, and did not leave an impression in the rock; so it is very probable that we will not have a perfect geological record. The first fossils found are extremely simple in their structure; they have no mouths, no stomach, no heart, no lungs; one organ

does the whole of the work to continue their life. They were the lowest of all animals. They were so delicate that but comparatively few of them were found fossilized of the radiate species, because they were destroyed. Some naturalists suppose that many thousand of these animals have been in existence. They have no eyes, no nerves, no ears, no circulation that is apparent, and some of them, if cut in pieces, each piece, if kept in a favorable place, will grow to be a perfect animal of the original species. It does not make any difference how large or small the pieces are cut, the results will be the same. We are satisfied that plants were the first to appear on the earth. The first animals were much like plants, the same in appearance. Who would conclude at first sight that a sponge was an animal? but it is called so. The reason that fossil plants at first were so few is, that the earth was so hot that the plants grew so soft that they would not remain in shape long enough to be preserved as fossils. Life was first generated on the ocean shores, and the first animals were called radiates; they were circular, with five parts, in the shape of a starfish, having five arms or fingers. The crinoids five sides, and fingers are five, ten, twenty, or some multiple of five. It includes the sponges, corals, star-fishes and all other animals known as zoophites or plant animals, because they resemble plants, and are the links that connect the animal and vegetable kingdoms; and, as noticed before, they have no eyes. The sponge and many others have no nervous system, and can have no feeling, and some of the palph species may be turned inside out, and still the animal will live as before. There are about ten thousand species of radiates in the seas.

The next animals that appeared on the earth were the mollusca—they are higher animals than the radiates. The radiates are a degree above plants, but some resemble plants. Many have no locomotion, the same as plants. The mollusca are the first that have eyes, ears, nerves, sensation, heart, circulation, nervous system. This is a system proves life the highest or-

gans in animals. Now we can see a law of nature not obscure, but obvious. That law is progress. We see inorganic matter bursting into life. Many of the mollusca furnish food for man, as oysters, scallops, muscles, clams, and many others. The mollusca are divided into six classes. The next order we notice came on earth was

ARTICULATES.

Some think they are lower than the mollusca, but we place them higher. They are jointed animals, as worms, crabs, lobsters, beetles, flies; they have a skeleton, but it is exterior; they are so slight and so easily destroyed that few fossils have been preserved. They were and are still the most numerous of all animals, and they are superior to all of them in the perfection of their organs of sensation. As their organs of sensation are superior, and as they are both on land and in water, we place them above the mollusca, and we think they have more sense than the mollusca, and they are active. Now, see the little honey bee; every person would place it above the oyster. Why, we are sure that in government they are above us; they do not let the infamous drone get away with the products of their labor, and they make them leave when they are of no use. When cold and want stare them in the eyes, they kill off the drones. We should take example by the busy bee in politics. And the silk worm is an articulate, and we have to classify them above the mollusca. On examination, we come to the conclusion to place the articulates above the dull, and sluggish, and senseless, and motionless, and silly mollusca.

The next animals that appeared on terra firma were vertebrata; they have a spinal column or back bone, (a good reason that they are above the mollusca). They are divided in four classes—fishes, reptiles, mammals and man. Most scientists agree to the above classification. Cambrian and Laurentian formations contain the earliest fossils, and they were radiates. We think that the first fossils were vegetable, but as remarked before, they were so soft that they could not

be fossilized. So the radiates are the first fossils we notice. The first animals were so near like vegetables that it is difficult to distinguish the difference. Vegetables were not fossilized until the Silurian age; they likely existed on the earth ages before, for hundreds of thousands of thousands of years, and then were solid enough to be fossilized. Six classes of seaweeds, which are the lowest of plants (1) mosses, (2) liverworts, (3) horsetails, mosses, ferns, (4) cyeads and firs, (5) pond weeds, palms, and the lily tribe, (6) birch, walnut, sycamore, and plants having seeds with two lobes. These plants appeared very much in the order they are classed, and the first class appeared a long time before the last. The air still was heavy with impurities, and the sun shone dimly. The rocks by degrees appeared, but are hot. The land is yet barren and dreary, and uninhabitable, being too hot to contain living creatures. Minerals appeared in this age. (Silurian) shells are plenty. Salt is found in this formation; it is not solid but brine. In the highest of the silurian beds a few fossils of fish have been found, presaging that the age of fishes is near. Then appear the Devonian formations. Many kinds of rock form this period. This is the age of fishes; they were abundant in this age; older fossils were also numerous; some of the fish fossils look like older fossils; some with wings. Oil is in this formation, which is below the coal measures. Oil and coal are not connected. Oil comes from corals, it is an animal production. In the upper Devonian beds fossil reptiles have been found; this indicates that the age is not far off. It is next above. For millions of years this globe revolved around the sun; rain fell upon it, yet nothing but a six-inch reptile has been produced. Now take a retrospective view, and it will appear that the world is progressing; slowly, it is true, but it is nevertheless true that it is progressing. There was but very little land at this period on the earth, perhaps not a fiftieth part land, all the remainder water and that water warm. No doubt quite warm animals progressed slowly. We

notice no warm blooded animals yet, only fish and reptiles; animals progressed slowly under such conditions. At such progress a long time—yes, millions of years—was consumed to produce man. But nature is never deficient in time; an infinity of infinity of time is hers, and her draft for any time will be honored. Plants began to grow larger than before; trees of good size grew in this age, but the crust of the earth was in most places thin, and could not bear a heavy forest. The age of immense forests had not yet come. Wait till the carboniferous comes, which is next above, and than Mother Earth yielded enormous growth of timber. Trees of gigantic size grew spontaneous, and then the coal measures were formed during that period, and that age is the period of coal formations. Coal is fossil wood. Billions of billions of tons were formed in that age, but other fossils were forming.

DEVONIAN PERIOD.

This is the age of fishes, fossils abound of them, as they flourished in this period and grew large. Corals also grew in abundance in this age. It was coral that produced petroleum; they were in abundance at this age, and to them are we indebted for coal oil, which makes such a cheap and splendid light.

Petroleum is found in this period, and in abundance in the United States. The Dead Sea abounds with it, also Rangoon, in the Burman Empire. These were produced in the Devonian period. Coal oil is found in many places, and much is used, but its consumption is still in its infancy. One well produced three thousand barrels a day. Vegetation had existed on the earth for a long time, but by some means a new era came, and trees that were small grew to enormous size. Forests were many times as heavy as they are now. The atmosphere had many times as much carbon as now, and as that is plant food, they had an abundance of it at hand for nourishment, and an immense amount of coal was formed for the future use of man. And this coal has been of great use in the arts. Coal and iron have been the great coworkers in the civilization of man.

CARBONIFEROUS PERIOD.

This is the period of the exuberant growth of trees; they grew luxuriantly, far beyond what they had before. Why the change was, we do not know, but the facts remain and are indisputable, and we are benefited by the work of the corals in coal oil, and the coal formations. The forests grew to such enormous weight that the ground sunk, and became covered with water, and after many ages petrified, and became coal. And nearly always the same place again, and many times the same process, was repeated, and made many strata of coal, and so they are found at present. All this time fossils were forming of animals, as at present, and before, and we are not seeing or knowing it, and they always will be forming. Nature works, and we are not aware of it; she never tires, and she has but one model of doing her work, and that never varies. You may think that erroneous or new doctrine, but it is not. It is old. Under the same conditions, nature produces the same results exactly, to the trillionth of trillionths of a hair. It is only when circumstances alter, that nature produces different results. Think for yourself; if that was different, all nature would be chaos, anarchy, and destruction; our very existence depends on the certain and unalterable laws of nature. The carboniferous strata is over a thousand feet thick, and it is divided into five or more groups. The coal, a production of that period, has been utilized for more than a thousand years, and has been of great benefit to mankind. About one-half of the animals fossilized in the carboniferous period are extinct. New forms of life appeared, and old ones passed away and disappeared, that is, became extinct. The permian period above the plants are nearly the same as those below coal. What could have produced this black, inflammable rock? How many times this was asked before science could give a correct answer. This she now does with confidence. Coal was once growing vegetable matter. Take up a piece of carboniferous matter, which is coal, and on closely examining it you will find, in

most cases, what looks like fragments of charcoal; the fibres of the original wood are plainly visible in them. By grinding down a piece of this carboniferous coal very thin, and examining it through a microscope, the very vessels of the wood may be distinctly perceived. As many as five different rocks belong to this period; salt is in this formation. An abundance of this mineral is in the earth. The Salt Lake in Utah: four gallons of water will make one of salt. By burning sodium in chlorine gas, the two unite and form salt. So salt is chlorine gas and sodium united. Gypsum is formed by the union of sulphur and lime. The new red sandstone of this period contains reptile tracks, also bird tracks. The largest of the bird tracks is eighteen inches long, and the calculated height of the bird twelve feet; and reptile tracks seem to be those of a frog, by some thought to be nearly as heavy as an elephant; also tracks of a lizard with a foot fifteen inches long, and many tracks of insects. This is the first appearance of insects, birds, and reptiles. Reptiles appeared before birds, and a long time must have passed before birds could fly. There were none but tropical trees at this time. Coal was also formed in this period.

The triassic period is one of the most remarkable in the world's history. Fishes abound, reptiles are common, and larger birds are numerous, and gigantic mammals appear in this period. Lias, one of the groups of the secondary period, swarmed with reptiles. One of the most remarkable was the Ichthyosaurus (fish lizard), thirty to forty feet long; it had the teeth of a crocodile, and the paddles of a whale, mouth large, with 180 teeth covered with bony plates: they very likely were the most destructive animals that ever lived. They reigned supreme in the ocean, and they destroyed millions of animals. These predacious fossils were once living animals. We find also in this formation the Plesiosaurus, near to lizard, ten to twenty feet long. In the fore paddles of this animal we have the prototype of the hand and arm of a man, and fingers also. They

are covered up in the paddles, and cannot be seen until the paddle is dissected, then they are plainly seen. Nature often foreshadows what is going to be produced next, and the five fingers of man and toes of animals are presaged in the first beginning of organic cretion in the Radiates. That is their shape, as the star fish. But in the Plesiosaurus we have the bones of the arm, hands and fingers of Man. "In the fore paddle of the Plesiosaurus are all the essential parts of a human arm, the scapula, humerus, radius, ulla, the bones of the carpus, and the phalanges for five fingers." Next we have a wonderful fossil called the Pterodactyl; this is the link uniting the reptile and the bird. It was the saurian species, with the wings of a bird, or rather the wings like a bat. It had the bones hollow like those of a bird, its body and tail like a mammal. Many species of these animals have been found. Insects are very common in some of the limestones of this period. Fossil insects have been found in the triassic beds bearing a resemblance to the present insects. Mollusca have been found in abundance. Cepliatopards, the highest class of mollusca, abounded in this period. The Ammonite was the most beautiful of animals. Reptiles were at first confined to the seas, but in the upper secondary strata they were found on land. Reptiles still (as now) controlled the world, but the difference is now they have but two legs, and are called Aristocrats, and have the shape of human beings. When will they become like moral beings? It will be a long time yet; the old stock will all die off first. The saurians and pterodactyls became extinct in the cretaceous period, and are all dead. The other reptiles will soon follow. They must make room for man and important animals; those of no importance must go to the wall, never again to show themselves on the earth. The coming millenium is beginning to show itself; only one thing we have to do, that is to drive the drones out of the hive, and we will be all right. They are the cause of the poverty, distress and misery in the world. All we have to do is to take the power away from the

drones and Codfish Aristocracy. Do not let them rule the country, and you will soon see a change for the better. All you will then do is to be careful and see that equality and morality are the foundations of your laws, and do not listen to the infernal aristocracy. They are the poison of society, the venom of humanity, the Asmodeus in human affairs, the Evil One in disguise. Beware of aristocracy. Man has not yet had his period; he has been some time on the earth, but he is yet in his infancy; he has been but a pilgrim, a sojourner, a temporary cosmopolitan; the coming man will be altogether a different being, he will be a moral being, he will be an honest man, he will not study how to trick, cheat and rob his fellow being. He will earn his living by the sweat of his brow. The world belongs to the laboring man, and all he has to do is to take it.

TERTIARY PERIOD.

Age of mammals. Lyell divides this period in three parts, Eocene, Miocene and Pliocene, beginning below with Eocene. Many ancient animals died out in this period, and many died in the secondary period. Naturalists once had the opinion that nearly all the old animals became extinct in the Secondary period, but that is not so, as they say it is not the case; but a great many were not seen after the secondary period. The Tertiary period has been called the age of mammals; they appeared before the Tertiary period, but they flourished in greater abundance in that period.

Mammals are divided into twelve classes: 1st. Bemana, which is man. 2d. Quadrumana, apes, monkies, lemurs, they have some resemblance to men. 3d. Cheriopter or hand-winged animals, as bats, which fly like birds. 4th. Insectivora, or insect devourers, as shrews, moles, and hedgehogs. 5th. Carnivora, or flesh eaters. This is an extensive group, as cats, dogs, weasels, bears, tigers, lions, wolves, hyenas, &c. 6th. Cetacia, the whale, grampus, porpoise, and many others. Many plants are found in the Tertiary period that are now extinct. It appears that plants as well as animals became extinct, perhaps died in the Secondary period,

so many animals are found in the Tertiary period that are now extinct. The Tertiary period appears to have been favorable for turtles, especially in the early part of it. Forty species of extinct mammals have been discovered in this period, both flesh and vegetable eaters, some very large. Many fossil insects have been found in this period. On White River, in Colorado, is a bed of shales one thousand feet thick. It contains flies, turtles, and is the most magnificent bed of rocks in the country. Pyramids rising mountains high, walls, castles, towers, pillars, grand beyond description. In the Miocene beds, sharks were as large as whales. Mastodons are found also in the Miocene beds, on the American Continent, but disappeared. Horses, also in America, appeared in the Miocene period, but died out. The great reptiles also went out about that time; camels of America also departed nearly the same time. Monkeys appeared in the Miocene period, they were larger than now; one species has become extinct that was found; most of the animals of the Tertiary period are extinct. They mostly were of enormous size, but the early ones of each kind were small, but the world was continually marching onward and upward, and silently improving. In 1840 Mr. Enery, of Devonshire, England, found a cave a mile from a town called Hent's Hole, in which human bones and flint knives were found, and extinct animals—a mammoth, a two-horned rhinoceros, a cave-bear and hyena. In 1858 a new cave at Blixham, near Torquay, was found. On the floor of the cave were found flint knives. No human bones were found. Before these discoveries some of a like had been found in France, with the remains of deer, mammoth horse, rhinoceros, elephant, hyena, tiger, hippopotamus. Before this time the earth was inhabited only by animals, no human being had yet appeared on the globe; but now we see the dawn of man; his implements have been found, his bones also have been discovered, and we now see the consummation of animated creation, the creation of man. We have more evi-

dence. In 1854 Rigollot, of Amies, on the Somme, who was very sceptical about these discoveries, was induced to visit Abbeville, where he examined these collections. Returning to Amies he found similar remains. Near the city he found hatchets, poinards, knives, beads, bracelets, and up to this time over a thousand implements had been found in the valley of the Somne, yet doubt remained in the minds of geologists of England. The doubts were dispelled; three savants went to see. One reported that old coins were found. One of the former caves was again examined, and nine flint implements were found; the edges of the flints were sharp, and remains of animals were also found. The human remains discovered in different places had nothing in common with those of the present of the country. We were arguing with a lying skunk who said the skulls were exactly similar. Poor thing that he is, his lying will not alter the matter; truth is mighty and will prevail. The forehead of these skulls receded on the level with the face. Lyell estimates these skulls to have been deposited there 100,000 years ago, and some think 200,000 years ago. Now let us take a retrospective view of what we have written. What do we notice? Can you say what? Yes, we see that there is a law in nature that we have not recognized, and that law is *progress*. First, we find the animals nearly the same as plants, no locomotion, no senses, no nerves, no lungs, no heart, no sensation. They were called radiates.

CHAPTER II.

Next we see animals with organs of sensation, hearts, nerves and locomotion. Mollusca, then articulates, then fishes, still higher then the reptiles, then birds, next mammals, and then Nature's masterpiece, man, the highest of all, and caps the climax, the crowning act, the last and the most important, and most perfect of

all, with all the important organs of the others combined, and master of all—Man. You will notice that the animals of the secondary and tertiary periods are many of them extinct; so it appears that the animals did not all live that nature created; many became extinct. No doubt more animals perished and became extinct, than now remain on the face of the earth. Why it is so we cannot tell, but have a vague idea, nevertheless. It is a strange fact which I desire you to remember, it may help you to solve some difficult problems. You may be satisfied that more animal species have become extinct than there are now living on the earth. And though life is teeming on this globe, there was once more living on it than there is at present. We desire the readers to bear in mind that the great destructives, the great predacians, that ever lived became extinct, and all we know of them that they left fossils in the rocks. That is a record as enduring as the Andes or Himmalayas. We refer to the saurians. Do not let that fact be obliterated from your mind. It is a hopeful and consoling fact. The first vegetables that nature gave us were naked seaweeds, without leaves or branches, and millions of years passed before exogenous trees, such as maple, oak, beech, appeared. Fishes were first found in the upper Silurian period; they were small and inferior specimens; they flourished in the Devonian period; but they did not arrive at their greatest perfection until the carboniferous period; that no doubt must have been millions of years. So with the reptiles, millions of years rolled on before the gigantic and carnivorous ichthyosaurus sported on the waves. The earliest mammals are from the Triassic, and they at first were small insect-eating animals, called Marsupials, of the lowest order of their class, and very reptilian in character, and it required many millions of years to glide away before the earth saw fit to give us a horse, a cow, a sheep, a hog, an elephant, and several periods had to pass before she gave them to the globe. It appears that it has taken millions of years to bring animals to their present state

of perfection, and you will plainly see and be satisfied that they were not created at once, in their present state, but grew into it by degress, yes, and very slowly. Geology proves that. Do you know of any thing that was formed, made, or created immediately and instantaneously and perfect at once, at the first trial? You will not find a single one. If it took nature such an immense time to form the fish, reptiles, and mammal—and nature has never been niggard of time, she has an infinity of years in her custody, and all her creatures have to say, We want more time, and they can have it; the lower orders required millions of years each; do you suppose that man will be required to take less? He, no doubt, can have a billion if it is necessary, and billions afterwards to enjoy the perfection to which man will attain. A perfect man has not yet been produced. A few great men appear on the world in a century, and then the greater part of mankind looks at them with suspicion. Knaves and fools have a better chance to rise in the world than honest men. What draws men now is filthy lucre. We have been on the earth say 200,000 years. It took five times as long to bring fishes and reptiles and mammals to perfection, and man has made some progress. He, no doubt, has millions yet to improve. The next 100-000 will make a great improvement. Man is only in his infancy. There is no telling but a revolution of great good will take place soon, but some fools say we are going back to barbarism. Fools do not care what they say; they have no reputation to lose; they never had any. But the great pity is that there are a great many fools that will believe them, and so it will work evil. We tell all individuals, Reason for yourselves. The simpleton says, Man is a failure; he, like the fool, has no credit to lose. It is true, much is yet to be done, and man shall have the time to do it. Shall he be put off with less time than the reptiles you see? The fool and simpleton know nothing at all about the matter. We tell you they do not know the first letter of it. The first thing of man on earth

we find his work; so we see his work in the caves mentioned. They found hatchets, beads, knives, poinards, bracelets. By that they knew that they had been there. They knew that man only makes tools. The first work he does is to provide for food, and to get that he wants tools. The evidence was that some one had been making tools, but more proof came when the bones of man were found. Those bones did not show by the skulls as much intelligence as man of the present day. The forehead receded, and was like the present barbarian skull, and worse. By comparing the skulls of those barbarians with enlightened people of this age, we can plainly see progress in the head of man; that is, in the form. And by comparing the tools made then and those made now, we can see the same progress plainly. And by comparison and examination, we find unmistakable evidence that perfection in every art or science is not attained but by long and continuous labor.

It appears that the earliest human beings lived in caves, and no doubt lived mostly on flesh of animals, and fruits. He possessed from the beginning a mind superior to the animals, and there being plenty of them, and he making weapons, he could get all the game he wanted and the bones in the caves prove it. Millions of ages the earth revolved on its axis, and circled around the sun without any life appearing on it. After the dawn of life the thing was too small to be seen, and it is highly probable that the greatest magnifying power ever made would not make the first life visible to the eye of man; and after millions of years had rolled around an animal firm and large enough to be fossilized, thousands of millions existed, and were too soft to become fossils. The world kept improving, and gave us what we have noticed, until we have man. He will be our theme and study; he will have much of our attention. We shall notice all that we can of his excellencies, and not at all hide his deficiencies. We shall notice his animal propensities, his vices, and be gratified to record his virtues and goodness. We

shall endeavor to tell the truth, it matters not who likes or who dislikes it; we shall not be swerved from that path in the least if we know it, and we shall take pains to find out the facts. We have no ax to grind; all we wish is to benefit the people, and our principal object in writing this plain treatise is to benefit the race, and if we fail to do that we cannot help it, we will do the best we can for the workingman. Man's implements and bones were first found in caves, mingled with the bones of animals. He no doubt had killed and eaten part of them, and animals had lived in those caves at some time before man did. Man was but one remove above the animals then, and he is indebted to his hand for most that he has done in the world; the hand helped him out. But says the Smart Aleck, the monkeys have a hand and what can they do? Man could do but little without the hand, all will admit, but man has some other aids. He has the gift of speech; a great assistance that is to him. Then he has a large brain, evidence of intelligence and perfect nervous system, which make him preëminent over all animated creation. Some must be better than the rest, some slow, some quick in intelligence, some dull, some acute. Man is the highest in many ways, but all this does not alter the fact that he, at the beginning, was but little above the brutes when found in the caves, and that is the first we know of him; but with the advantages we have mentioned he could and did easily make his way to the head of the predacians. We say predacians, for it was a formidable animal compared with those previously on the earth, and no doubt he did kill, slay and eat, and feasted on the animals then in his reach; and animal he was and is still, and he is but in his infancy. Think of the infernal aristocrat, what a havoc he has made among his own species; a worse brute never was and never will be! He had the knife, true, of stone, but it was a help to him. The saurians of old had no such advantages as the new comer on the earth, and he soon made room for himself, and with his aids he soon was too much for the brutes and

he subjugated them. Aristocracy went to killing off human beings, instead of making improvements and killing the wild beasts of the forest, he went to killing man. The infernal brute has been an immense injury to the human race, and it is high time that he becomes extinct. We should now like a photograph of one of those early cave men. In physical powers the man and the brute are not much different. In affection there is not much difference, in intelligence man is a vast stride ahead of the animals; but animals have more of the intellectual faculties than generally admitted; but animals have but little morals, and in man we are very sorry to say they are in their infancy. Aristocracy have but little more morals than the dogs. They will do anything that will bring them filthy lucre; they do not care what they do or say, if it does not put them in jeopardy of the law. Gibbon, speaking of the men, said: "So many men without souls." The great happiness in the future is to be acquired through the faculty of Morality. Aristocracy will then be extinct, and the sooner the better for the race.

We shall first compare ideally the first work of man of the caves and man at present. The article we shall take is one we presume the cave men first made. That was no doubt a knife. He had use for it first. It was made of flint, and no doubt it did him great service. But do you suppose that it would compare with the finest knives made today? Think of it, in your own mind. A great progress has been made in that implement, and those utensils, it is highly probable, can be seen today in the museums of some of the European countries. Valuable relics they are, and worthy to be preserved. And next the hatchet. The same improvment, no doubt, would be noticed in comparing it with the finest made today. This is no fancy sketch; the tools, no doubt, can be seen today, and you can have the satisfaction of comparing them if you desire. Next in supposition will come the arrow-head and the bow. That was an important aid in the chase and in war, and the

cave men made them, and that is a destructive weapon in the hands of an expert. In Homer we read of the bow of Ulysses, and no one could bend his bow but himself. And we also read of an African who gave some deputies a bow that they could not spring. The Indians will send an arrow through a man at times. Millions have been killed by the barbarous aristocracy. They always delighted in blood and carnage, and the most of their business has been war and destruction; they were not contented unless they had a war on their hands; they always were in for plunder. Our history proves that. If you do not remember, read it over again, so as to be conversant with the infernal work of the blood-thirsty aristocracy. It was a great instrument in primeval days. It was the instrument used in hunting. No cave man would go on a hunt without his bow and quiver. But examine the Winchester repeater, and notice the progress. "We do not believe in progress," the old fogy says. I am a conservative. He has no eyes, no sense. He who runs can see that we are making progress. Fools are not all dead yet. The fact is plainly apparent that they have too much influence in the world of politics in society. We are ruled by knaves and fools; they rule in religion, in science, in morals, too much. Do not listen to them; they will lead you to ruin and destruction. It must be a great fool who is ruled by a fool. They use you to turn for their ax. Suppose we mark the progress in reaping grain by machinery, or gathering and harvesting grain. First, it was pulled up by the roots by hand; next, cut with a knife; next, cut with a sickle, then with a scythe; next, with a cradle, then a mower; next a reaper, then a header; now a combined reaper and thrasher. The last is a new machine, on which many years' experimenting has been done. It is nearly satisfactory, and will, as soon as the farmers can afford to get them, come into general use. This is an ideal progress, but no doubt nearly correct. At any rate, progress was made, and by degrees. Reader, you must think for yourself. Your mind is given to

you for use, and by use you will strengthen it; and it is certain that exercising an organ improves it, and if you do not think for yourself, you will be a nobody. There is progress in all things. But, says the fool pessimist, we are going back to barbarism. Not long a buzzard said so, and he knew nothing. How silly it is to say what some fool says! He who does that is an egregious fool, and if you say something his file-leader has not told him he will laugh at you; and to him all is folly but what his big man says. We should have respect for what we say, and be careful that we weigh well the thoughts before we give them circulation by utterance; and we all must know that if we have no knowledge of a subject, our opinion on that matter is not worth a thought, is of no worth, and so we only expose our ignorance. Next, let us take stoves into examination. They have come into use in this century. The first we saw was the Franklin stove, discovered by Franklin, and many think well of it. Franklin was proud of it, and I think he had reason to be. Next was a six-plated baking stove, and no place for cooking. Then next, one place for a kettle. Some of you remember these stoves. Then came the cooking and baking stove. That was the great improvement, but a great progress has been made in them. Think in your mind back ten or fifteen years only. Now they are beautiful—not only that, but nearly perfection; they are superb and highly useful, and we are exporting them to many countries. Notice this. And still the duty is thirty dollars a ton. Bear it in mind. The infernals export them, and yet they have a duty of thirty dollars a ton on them. That is so they can make the poor working man pay the thirty dollars a a ton extra. This is the way the poor are robbed by the rich manufacturer.

Suppose we turn our attention for a few minutes of our time to steam navigation. Fulton was that steam navigator first successful. He made a success of it. John Fitch had worked at it for some time, but he could not make it work. Poor Fitch! he had enthu-

siasm enough, but the necessary parts did not appear to his mind; and there is some luck in these inventions, some happy turn of mind, and in a second the main point is seen. Fitch's efforts were abortive. There were thousands of old hunkers that had predicted a failure, and they went to see the trial trip, sure to see an abortion. Strange affair in business, that a person should wish to see an important invention a failure. So it is with aristocracy. They are conservatives. They desire to have the people stand still, no improvement, that progress will take their ruling the country out of their hands, as they cannot fool the people any longer. But the old fogies saw the boat move off, and, no doubt, they were sorry. He who condemns a thing when he knows nothing about it, is naturally opposed to progress; that can plainly be seen. He should say nothing; but he shows his desire to see it a failure. He is a destructive; so the fanatic and aristocrat says. We are going back to barbarism. He wants it so, or he would not say as he does. He desires the injury of the race. He who always predicts calamities is a bad character. It is in his organization, and it must come out. The steamboat sailed, and the hunkers sneaked to their holes like badgers. Next, the ocean was crossed by steam, and now we think it is progress, and we will have more of it in spite of the malcontents, and fanatics, and drones, and aristocracy and despots. Next we will examine tools, generally, made years ago with these made now. Suppose we take the farmer's tools. The first plow we can think of, the mold-board was made of wood, the share was wrought iron, and rough, but it did tolerable work. Then we had the cast iron mold-board, and cast iron share, not as fine as now. Now we have the sulky plow, fine and splendidly finished, beautiful. So with wagons, the old ones are not to be compared with these: wagons with wheels sawed off a large log, that was the first wagon. The forks and shovels, the spades, the table cutlery, all household furniture, and machinery to manufacture cotton, which old fogies could not do: and go in a cot-

ton or a woolen factory, it is worth going a hundred miles to see it at work, it is truly wonderful, and any person can see that we are progressing, except a fanatic, he cannot see anything but what the lying aristocrats tell him, and he thinks that is certain. But the cheating aristocrat has to be laid on the shelf; he never will reform. Death will take him, ticketed hunker. We remember seeing paper made in olden times. The pulp was in a vat nearly full. A man took a fine sieve and dipped it a certain depth in the pulp, and handed it to another man. He turned it over on a piece of felt, and the pulp on the sieve stuck to the felt; so the operation was continued, until they had as many pieces as they wanted; then it was pressed and soon the paper could be taken off and dried. Paper made in that manner cost much. Now the paper is made in a continuous sheet; and runs over large copper rollers kept hot by steam, which dries the paper. Some, then, is kept on a roller, as some presses print it off the roller, and most of it is cut into sheets by machinery. So, from the time the pulp is taken up, in a minute or such time it is paper dried; and so we see progress in the land; but we shall have much of this. Krupp, the greatest gun manufacturer in the world, keeps twenty thousand laborers. His factory is at Essen and at Bochuin. He also has three coal mines. He has nearly six hundred iron mines in Germany and Spain. The blast furnace. The range to try the guns is seventeen kilometers in length. He has several steamers for transportation of the products; eleven blast furnaces. At work at eleven other furnaces are over five hundred; and he has four hundred and thirty-nine steam boilers, over eighty steam hammers, four hundred and fifty steam engines, of nearly two hundred thousand horse power in all. He is now making a gun of one hundred and thirty tons. What do you think? Does that look like progress? And yet fanatics say that we are not progressing. But nothing is too absurd for some miscreants to say; having no soul they have no respect for what they do or utter. We

say the world is moving onward and upward; and he is a blind dunce who cannot see the progress, and has the hardihood to deny that we are wiser and better as life wears away, and that we are ahead of the cave men of one hundred thousand years ago. But says the blind bigot, man is a failure. He can not give an example of permenent retrogression. The fanatic will, no doubt, say that he has not said that we are going back to barbarism. But this the venal scamps are teaching traditionally, and we have heard many of the tartarean imps say, as their vile leaders have taught them traditionally. We have heard too much talk like this, There is no honest man; and many say that we are going to barbarism.

We have not adverted to the mode of separating the wheat from the chaff. It at present is done by machinery, but when it was first grown they had no machinery, and they had no way provided to separate the wheat from the chaff. The first idea would be to pitch it against the wind with a shovel; that was slow, but many thousand bushels have been separated in that way. But that was uncertain, as the wind does not always blow when we want it to. The next would be to toss it up and catch it again in a shovel; that was a resource when there was no wind. Next was nearly the same, but on a larger scale. An instrument was made called a fan, was shaped like a dusting pan. The fan was made of splints like a basket, was about three feet long, and two wide, with a handle on each side; one side was six or eight inches high, and the other was level; in fact, it was like a dusting pan. A man would take as much as he could easily handle in the pan, and hold it by the handles with the high side against his body. By handling it to and fro and tossing the grain up and catching it, a man would clean considerable grain in a day. It took practice to do much, but those who had to depend on that mode of doing their separating became expert at it; many bushels of grain have been cleaned in that manner. We know but little about the trouble and disadvantages our fore-

fathers had to labor under. We have seen the instrument. Then came the fanning mill. It was a great improvement, and much improvement has been made on them since—that was progress. Man is a progressive being, and is not satisfied with the present condition of matters. If he was satisfied with the present situation and surroundings, he would make no progress. Man is but a part of nature, and he is like nature; he is nature; she formed him, and nature works continually in him, and he has to work according to the laws of nature, and the more he knows of nature's laws the better for him. We must work in accordance with nature. In machinery every part has to be made to work in perfect accord with nature, or it will be a failure. We know a fool is always trying to invent, and he is ignorant of nature's laws; so he continually fails. This trait of character, looking for better things, does work in accord and harmony with progress; so we all the time are using efforts to progress, or most persons are. But, says the fanatic, he does evil. Sometimes he does—and often he does good; the good is in excess of the evil, and progress is made. He should have the credit for the good he is doing. A workingman cannot make anything by being dishonest; so honesty is the best policy for the laboring man directly, and in the end for every one. But the black aristocratic scamp will be the last to be honest. We do not think he will; before he gets to be honest he will become extinct. He has practiced iniquity so long that it is bred in the bone, and he says no man is honest. We have heard that till we are sick of it. We say that he lies. There are honest men in the world—yes, many, or it would sink to ruin. Let us have some recreation in a true story and a moral episode. In this year a ship sailed from Liverpool for Halifax; after being out of port a day or two the crew found a small boy stowed away below in the bottom of the ship; he was brought up on deck to the mate; he asked him how he came there. He said, his father-in-law put him there; that he told him he

was poor, and could not take care of him; that he must go to his aunt at Halifax; she would take care of him. They did not believe him; they asked one after the other how he got there, but he told the same story. The captain concluded that he would frighten him into telling the truth. So the captain told him in ten minutes he would hang him, if he did not tell the truth, and left him; after six minutes the captain came around. The boy asked the captain if he might pray; the captain said yes. The little fellow then repeated the Lord's Prayer. The captain then took the boy in his arms, and told him that now he believed him, every word he said; and from that time the little cherub was the pet and favorite of the whole crew. Heaven protect him; may he live forever. You all think that the boy was honest; he would not tell a lie for his life. But the black aristocrat will say he does not believe that story. That is perfectly natural, for him not to believe it. We think that a good black aristocrat cannot believe that; it is not in his organization; such pure principles are not in his composition, and how could he believe anything entirely foreign to his nature. You cannot draw wine from a pure spring of water; you cannot get pure water from a sulphur spring; you cannot get any good thing from a vicious, and depraved, and abandoned scamp. How could it come out of him when no such a principle was in him? When he tells you all men are dishonest, then he says what he thinks; that is in him; he is infamous, and degraded, and abandoned; that was his nature, and he told what he believed, and he would say nothing different unless he told a lie; what was in him came out.

ENGLAND IN 1685.

Many thousand of square miles that are now covered with corn, and meadows, and green hedges, dotted with villages and country-seats, was then (1685) moors and fens, abandoned to wild ducks. We should see straggling huts of wood covered with thatch, where we now see manufacturing towns and seaports renowned

to the farthest ends of the world. Not less strange to us would appear the garb, dress, and manners of the people, the furniture and the equipages, the interior of the shops and dwellings. In truth, a large part of the country beyond Trent was down to 1700 in a state of barbarism. There was a large class of moss tropers, whose calling was to plunder dwellings, and to drive away whole herds of cattle. The authorities had to raise bands of armed men to protect property, and to preserve order. The parishes were required to keep bloodhounds for the purpose of hunting freebooters. Yet some of the robbers escaped, and many secret paths and places the robbers had. The seats of the gentry and the large farm-houses were fortified. The armed men slept with arms in their hands. No traveler ventured in the country without making his will. The single bed of a poor family had sometimes been carried away and sold for taxes. The revenue was $7,000,000, and yet under Charles II., he was allowed to expend the whole of it as he saw fit. So the profits of the post office were given to the Duke of York. The arm we call bayonet, then was fixed in the muzzle of the musket: progress in everything great and small. The army then was less than nine thousand. The daily pay in the light guards was four shillings, in the blues two shillings and six pence, and in the line eight pence. Pepys informed the king that the navy was a prodigy of wastefulness, corruption, ignorance, and indolence. One captain obeyed orders, and missed the making of ten thousand dollars on a cargo; was told by the king that he was a fool for his pains in obeying. That shows the depravity of the times, and the sea captain knew it might be, said nothing. Some old sailor called "master" would take charge of the ship. The captain dressed as for a gala at Versailles, ate off plate of silver or gold, drank the richest wines, and kept women on board, while hunger and scurvy raged among the crews, and while corpses were daily flung out of the port-holes. And they were called gentlemen captains. But there were a few dif-

ferent characters, they were the dawn of light and progress in the future, and the seed yielded one hundred fold. The population then was five and a half million of inhabitants. The military non-effective, the charge of military and navy was ten thousand pounds a year; now, it is ten thousand pounds a day. Notice the difference; nothing but robbing and stealing from the people. The greatest estates in the kingdom, then exceeded very little twenty thousand pounds a year. The Duke of Ormond had twenty-two thousand a year. The Duke of Buckingham, before his extravagance, had nineteen thousand six hundred a year. Official places were sold publicly. Titles, places, commissions, pardons were daily sold in the market by the great dignitaries of the realm. So you can find that the infernal aristocracy plays corruptious everywhere the same. We have amply proved what we set out to do, that always aristocracy has been a lying, cheating, swindling, false-swearing, vile, and unworthy, robbing, plundering treacherous scamps; no crime can be named that they have not been guilty of. And why will the workingman let the villians rule the country? They do nothing but rob and steal; they do not work, yet Solomon in all his glory was not as rich as some of them. Gripus and his wife were far below them in wealth. The rent of land is now about four times as high as in 1685. The clergy on the whole are regarded as a plebian class, nine out of ten were but mere menial servants. Down to the middle of the reign of Henry the Eighth no line of life bore so inviting an aspect to ambitious and covetous natures, as the priesthood. But a revolution came, that deprived the priesthood of the greatest part of their wealth, and very materially lessened their political power, and now they are a third rate power. The princely splendor of William Wikeham, and of William of Waynflete has disappeared. A waiting-maid was generally considered as the most suitable help-mate for a parson. It appears Macaulay does not give the priesthood an exalted recommendation. The family of Howard fre-

quently resided in a mansion near Norwich; they dispensed the finest wines in cups of pure gold, and the tongs and shovel were of silver. The wealth of the world is very unequally distributed; some have more than they need, and the poet says they are robbers of their brothers' rights; and others live in wretchedness, and misery, and want. Money is so abundant now, that thousands have more than they can use, and do not know how to invest it, and poverty is continually increasing; those who have plenty will not assist those in ordinary circumstances.

CHAPTER III.

Infamy of Aristocracy.

A good definition of aristocracy, and we think the best, and the one we shall use, is: A government in the hands of a few persons. These persons may be popular, or unpopular; they may be intelligent, or ignorant; they may be wise, or foolish; they may be tyrants, or may be lenient and merciful. Still, if a few rule, it is an aristocracy, and as the instincts always have been of man, and at present, an aristocracy will rule for their own benefit; they will run the government for their own interests. This is our experience, and we state it positively, as a rule that will not vary more or less. And we desire you to make up your minds, to satisfy yourself on this point, as it is necessary to know. If this is not a fact, then we do not need a representative form of government, and we having a representative form of government is because it is a fact. Government has always, in different forms, but unlike late years, has nearly always been aristocratic. As the aristocrats have always opposed a liberal form, and always said that a liberal form would not stand, and as any fool knows it is natural for the aristocrat to say so; we advise all persons who love liberty and their rights of property, not to believe a word that class of plunderers and swindlers say. We shall give a care-

ful exposition of the iniquitous and bloody work these vain pretenders to honor and wisdom have performed on the earth. All the world in ancient times was governed by them, so you can see that all that was transacted was done by them, and as they were the rulers, they must be responsible for the bad, and have credit for the good. But we can tell you in advance, that it is a rare thing that they have done any good. It has been plunder, robbery, swindling, stealing, murdering, assassinating, cheating, deceiving, warring, and all manner of wickedness that Asmodeus ever has invented. We shall give facts from history enough to convince any man of sense and honor that these aristocrats will not do to be trusted in official stations; that their creed is that every thing belongs to the few; that the mass of the people are only fit to drudge and toil, and that they, the aristocrats, are the lords of the earth, and should own all the land, and the masses should be hewers of wood and drawers of water for them. We will prove by history that they have been guilty of every act of nefariousness in the annals of crime. We will notice the great pyramid of Egypt. It was 660 feet square, 466½ feet high, the solid contents was 313,590 cubical fathoms. It cost for garlic while building it, $888,888. A hundred thousand men were constantly employed on it for twenty years, and they were relieved every three months by the same number. But what were these pyramids built for? A monument, and the tomb was inside, but the heroes were not allowed to bury, or rather deposit their dead. They were buried in some secret place, to prevent the people from destroying the dead bodies. Why was that? The tasks on the people had been inhuman, and cruel, and unheard of, and the people were enraged to the highest degree? Here you have an instance of plundering the people of their labor, all to gratify the pride of a few aristocrats. What a stupendous sum of money it would have cost, if the labor had been paid. But they did not pay labor at that early day. It took ten years to get out the stones for the pyramid. If they had

paid for the work at a fair price, it would have cost in the billions of dollars. This is only the beginning of the cruelty, plunder, and stealing that has been inflicted on the laboring man. It is a wonder that he stood it, but we will tell you why before we get through. Be patient. The pyramid is no myth, it is still standing. One who don't believe it can see for himself. It stands not far from Memphis, in Egypt. Other pyramids were built. Nebuchadnezzar again sat down before Jerusalem, took and burned it. Notice the manner of serving the people of a country. This was about 600 years before the Christian era. This we charge to the aristocracy. What a flagrant crime, to take a city and burn it. This was a common crime for aristocracy to commit in primeval days. Cambyses, after gaining a battle, followed the enemy to Memphis. We shall see that the principle of the aristocracy was war, always delighting in shedding blood. But a change has come over them, we will see after a long time.

Of Egypt, at present, we shall say but little. She built pyramids, labyrinths, and obelisks. One of the latter was one hundred and fifty feet high. These obelisks cost an immense labor, as they were cut out of solid rock in one piece. Think of a stone one hundred and fifty feet long, and twelve feet in diameter. Some now can be seen in the quarries half-finished. The religion of the Carthagenians: They had two deities which they principally worshipped. The first was a goddess named Cœlestis, also called Urania; as this deity was a goddess, particular devotion was paid to it by the Jewish women. The second deity, much adored by the Carthagenians, was named Saturn, sometimes called Moloch. The kings of Tyre, in imperative and dangerous times, sacrificed their sons to pacify the anger of their God. To this was owing the fable of Saturn devouring his own children. Private persons also sacrificed their children to their god Saturn, and in some cases where they had no children, they bought them of the poor, and offered them up to

their god as a sacrifice. This was a custom that for a long time was prevailing among the Phœnicians, Canaanites from whom the Israelites borrowed it, though forbidden expressly by heaven. The Israelites, in some instances, in scripture, made similar sacrifices. At first these children were offered in a furnace, as those in the valley of Hinnom, often mentioned in scripture, or enclosed in a flaming statue of Saturn. The cries of the poor children were drowned by the noise of drums and trumpets. Mothers were present, and were not allowed to shed a tear. They were fined if they did. Not a tear or groan escaped them, and the mothers would by embraces and kisses try to silence the cries of their children. It was considered that the sacrifice must be without emotion by the mothers, or it would not be acceptable to the god Saturn. The Carthagenians continued this inhuman custom until the ruin of their city. Geton, the tyrant of Syracuse, obtained a victory over the Carthagenians. During the whole engagement, which was all day, Hamilcar, the Carthagenian general, continually was offering up to the gods sacrifices of living men, who were thrown in great numbers on a flaming pile. Seeing his troops routed and put to flight, he himself rushed into the flames, as he would not survive the disgrace of defeat. In times of pestilence they made use of the most shocking rites; men were sacrificed, and children were brought to the altar. At the time Agathocles was going to beseige Carthage, its inhabitants, seeing the extremity to which they were reduced, imputed all their misfortunes to the just anger of Saturn, because, that instead of offering up children nobly born, who were usually sacrificed, there had been fraudulently substituted in their stead the children of slaves and foreigners. To atone for this crime, two hundred of children of the best families in Carthage were sacrificed to Saturn; besides upward of three hundred citizens, from a sense of guilt of this pretended crime, voluntarily sacrificed themselves. There was a brazen statue of Saturn, the hands of which were

turned downward, so that when a child was laid on them it dropped down into a hollow, where was a fiery furnace. No doubt, some persons will think what we have just written is not true, but I can say if they read Rollin's ancient history, they will find it, as we are using that work as our present authority; and we will say to our readers that we will not use any but the best authorities to collect our facts. We intend to tell the fact. Much of it will displease us, and sometimes a tear will drop, but we cannot help that. The truth must be told, if it should crush the flagrant aristocracy, or if it should extol it to the skies. We will tell the truth about them.

Carthagenia was a trading nation, but at the same time she was a warlike nation. The great business of the aristocracy of the whole world has been war. They being idle and not doing any work, it is natural that they should be studying some kind of mischief, and, as war is the most destructive, and if fortunate the plunder is remunerative, so they always have engaged in war when they could find the flimsiest pretext for it. And again, war was in perfect keeping with their dispositions, to plunder and get filthy lucre without toil. Those who do not labor are most inclined to rob, steal and plunder, and they have a keen desire to obtain money. As they have no way to obtain it but by getting it from the working man; and war also gives them an opportunity to command and lord it over their fellow beings, and gives them influence over men, so they can the better pull the wool over the eyes of the people. The Carthagenians were a warlike nation, and as they were a commercial people they became keen in all matters, and in their alliances they made other nations tributary to them, and so they could draw men and money from other other nations—Numidia, Balearic Isles, Spain, from the coasts of Genoa and Gaul, and from Greece. They could draw men and money from those countries, so they were prepared to go to war, and it was not a long time before they had plenty of it. The first war

they were engaged in was with the Africans. The Carthagenians bought a territory from the Africans, and agreed to pay a certain sum of money for it; they refused to pay for it, and the war followed. But the dishonest aristocrats were worsted and defeated, and settled by paying the tribute. Such work is natural for an aristocrat. They thought they could make money easily by not paying, and vanquishing the Africans and plundering them, but they missed their calculations. We will notice the moral of the acts as we proceed. Dishonesty did not succeed. But they were not satisfied, they went to war with the Numidians and Moors, and gained conquest over them. Still they were not satisfied with their war with Africa, and thinking they could do better, they again made war with the Africans and came off victorious, and took possession of a great part of Africa. You can plainly see that the aristocrat has the same greed now that he had then; anything for money. The treaty to pay did not bind them. There is nothing that the aristocrat will not do for filthy lucre; he is venal. The Carthagenians also took Sardinia. They were not yet satisfied; they took the Balearic Isles, now called Majorca and Minorca. The latter isle has a fine harbor, and is used at the present day. These islanders were expert slingers, and were of great service to the Carthagenians in their constant wars. They were practiced to it from childhood; their mothers would lay a bit of food on a tree, and they, the little ones, had to hit it with the sling before they could partake of it. They seldom missed the mark, and were very annoying to their enemies in battle. Spain was rich in gold and silver mines. The Carthagenian aristocrat yearned for the Spanish gold, and like their class could not rest until they had possession of it, so they seized Spain. So the aristocrat can not be easy until he has robbed the laborer of his wages. He starves for the wages of the working man. Surely he would suffer and die and become extinct, if he did not get it. As he does not work he must get his living

the best way he can, and, as he has no compunctions of conscience, he lies, and robs, and steals.

The Carthagenians also received many soldiers from Spain to assist them to plunder other countries. Spain was divided into many small districts, which made it easier for the Carthagenians to subdue them. The Carthagenians, before they subdued Spain, were in the habit of trading with them; and the Spaniards, not knowing the value of gold and silver, exchanged them for articles of little value. But that was not enough for the Carthagenians; they must rob the people of their country. Just like aristocracy, never satisfied with enough, they must take all, as Europe is grasping the whole world. The Carthagenians made a treaty with Xerxes, King of Persia, that Xerxes should invade Greece, and they should invade Sicily. Notice the iniquity made: a treaty to war with nations. The preparations for this war on the part of the Carthagenians took three years to land an army of not less than three hundred thousand men. The fleet consisted of two thousand ships of war, and over three thousand small vessels of burden. Hamilcar, the best general of the age, took command of this army. He sailed with his army and landed at Palermo, and after refreshing his troops, he marched to Hymera, a city not far from Palermo, and laid siege to it. Theron, who commanded the city, sent to Gelon, who had taken Syracuse. Gelon came to his relief with fifty thousand men. Gelon was an able warrior, and used to strategy. A courier was brought to Gelon, who had been dispatched from Selinus, a city of Sicily, at what day he might expect the cavalry which he had demanded of them. Gelon drew out an equal number of his own troops, and sent them from his own camp about the time agreed on. These troops of Gelon's were admitted into the camp of the Carthagenians, as coming from Selinus, rushed on Hamilcar, killed him, and set fire to his ships. At the same time Gelon attacked them with all his force. The Carthagenians at first made a gallant resistance; but when they heard of their

general's death, and saw the ships on fire, their courage failed them, and they fled. And now a dreadful slaughter took place; over one hundred and fifty thousand men were butchered. The remainder of the army fled to a place where they had no supplies, could not make much defense, and had to surrender. This battle was fought the very day of the action of Thermopylæ. In all this wickedness of the degraded aristocracy, there is not as much sympathy shown for the soldiers as a human being would for a brute; and all this iniquity was performed by things in the shape of human beings, and by those who considered themselves the elevated class of society. But they were the lowest class, strictly speaking. Mark what work these infamous aristocrats have made of government, leading the people to slaughter continually. And what arrogance and impudence they have, in saying that a democratic government will not stand. What can equal it? Can you find a parallel? Aristocracy is the bane of society; war was its constant occupation. They enslaved the people; kept them in poverty and ignorance. But take a view of the past. The aristocrat will tell you that no progress has been made by the people. Every one must judge for himself. We say progress has been made; all can see it. Compare the acts we have just related with what is now done in the world. But, says the sawney, man is no better than he was four thousand years ago. And that is the traditional teaching of the infamous aristocracy. They say there is not an honest man to be found, judging all by themselves. War in ancient times was a harvest for the conquering aristocracy, but the workingman had to pay the bills. Avoid war if it can be done with honor, and do not mind what the lazy aristocrat says about it. He always has been, and always will be, the enemy of the working man.

The next war the Carthagenians engaged in was in aiding the Segestans. Hannibal was appointed general. He was the son of Gesco, who was banished because his father lost a battle. The first act of Hanni-

bal was to besiege the city of Selinus. The city made a long resistance, and was taken by storm, and the plundering of it abandoned to the soldiers. The most horrid cruelties were exercised to both sexes. He suffered the lands to be tilled by paying tribute to the Carthagenians. Next, he took the city of Himera. It was also taken by storm, and after cruelly treating the people he leveled the city to the ground, he ignominiously punishing three thousand prisoners. He killed them all on the spot where his grandfather was killed by Gelon's cavalry. Who but aristocracy would take a large city, level it to the ground, leave no shelter for the women and children, and slaughter three thousand prisoners? None but they would. Three years afterwards they raised an army of 60,000, and again attacked Sicily. They besieged the richest city in Sicily; a city of 200,000 inhabitants, that had never been plundered. The besieged at first had the advantage. The plague carried off many of the army of the Carthagenians, but the people of the city were hard pressed, and most of them left the city. They went to a neighboring city. The Carthagenians entered the city, and murdered all left in the city. Many were aged and sick. The Carthagenians had besieged it eight months. They then took up their winter quarters in the city. In the spring they demolished it entirely. Such is aristocracy. Such inhumanity none but aristocrats could exercise. This is worse than brutes. The name of the city was Agrigentum. At this time, Carthage was infected with a plague. A number of fine pictures, vases, and statues were taken here, among them the famous bull. This bull was made of bronze, cast hollow. It was made for to punish criminals, by heating quite hot, and then shutting the criminals inside of it, and roasting them. That is aristocracy. Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, meditated a war with Carthagenia. Great preparations were made for war; all kinds of materials for that purpose were made. The Carthagenians were not aware of any treachery. After all was ready, the tyrant Di-

onysius told the people that the object was war with Carthagenia, their inveterate enemy, and made a speech which excited their enmity to the highest pitch. The first treacherous act was to rob and plunder the Carthagenians who lived in Syracuse, and the example was followed through Sicily. Dionysius began the war by besieging the city of Motya; it was the magazine of the Carthagenians in Sicily. The city held out well, but the tyrant at last took it by storm, and put the inhabitants to the sword. The plunder of it was abandoned to the soldiers. The following year the Carthagenian general landed a greater army in Sicily, far more numerous than any before. He retook Motya by force, and subdued several other cities. He then advanced on Syracuse. His army consisted of 300,000 foot and three thousand horse. The Carthagenian general pitched his tent in the very temple of Jupiter, and, marching to the city, offered battle, which they did not accept. The Carthagenian general concluded that he had matters his own way. For thirty days he devastated the surrounding country, and ruined it, but a sudden change came. The Carthagenians were stricken with a terrible plague, which carried off a great part of the army, so much so, that they could not even bury their dead, nor attend to the sick. The tyrant Dionysius took advantage of their calamity, and attacked them. They made but a feeble resistance. Their ships were burnt. The Carthagenians sued for peace, and offered all the money they had, which the tyrant took, but allowed only the Carthagenians to go. They stole away in the night, and left the rest of the army to their fate, who were exposed to the sword of the Syracusans. A great part of those left were Africans, the people of which were enraged at such treatment, assembled an army of 200,000 men. They took Tunis, and marched directly to Carthage. The Carthagenians, in this predicament, had recourse to call on their gods, who they had not invoked before, Ceres and Proserpine. What good, the reader would ask, could that do? But it is said

drowned men grasp at straws, and it is very probable they thought the goddesses drove the enemy away. As they had no leader they had confidence in, many wanted to be leader, so they in contention and strife broke up, and went home.

The conclusion we draw from this history, and the only conclusion, is, that the different nations were almost continually engaged in war, and that war meant plunder, and slaughter, and murder. We say murder, because after one army gained a victory over the other, the victors murdered those that were not killed in action. And we shall have to say that the aristocracy at the time ruled those countries. No one of honor and truth will say that those who ruled were not the aristocracy of those countries, and we will also say that no truthful and fair person will say that we have not progressed in morals, from what they were in those *inhuman* times. We do not claim every virtue and perfection at present, but what we claim is that we are moving onward in the path of progress. There are degrees in sin and wickedness, and those old heroes took the highest degree. When you hear a man say that we are not growing better, you can make up your mind that he is ignorant and vicious. If water comes from a salt mine it will be salt, and if it passes through sulphur it will be sulphurous, or through alkali it will be alkaline. In like manner, what a person says will partake of his inherent principles. What comes from the spring will be like that is in it; so what comes out of the man must be of the character of the kind of matter in the man. It can not be anything else; who can decide different, this is certain. Now, it is the same with principles a man is for and advocates; they must agree with the inward morals and principles of the inward man, that is, if he means what he says; and if he says what he does not mean, what he does not believe, then he is a fool and a knave. Now, from what we have shown, mankind is progressing, improving, and every man who is in that category is glad of it, so much so that it is a source of pleasure and hap-

piness to him; that is, if he is satisfied from what he has read, that is the case. Now if he is like a pure spring, it will be an easy matter when facts are plenty to make him believe that we are progressing, because he has progressed, and is like the pure spring which produces pure water. And the idea of progression is in unison with his inherent principles. His soul is sympathetic, he can not be made to believe that man will be ultimately lost in misery or oblivion. It is diametrically opposed to his inward character; such tartarean principles can not find place in his organization. And so on the other side, if a man is inherently depraved and corrupt, if his soul is as black as Erebus, do you suppose that he can think or believe that man will ever be good and virtuous, honest and truthful? His inmost principles being degraded and vicious, his whole composition being debased and flagitious, do you believe that he can harbor the idea that man is improving? No, sir, it is an utter impossibility; what is not in him can not come out of him. If those aristocrats of ancient times, who had the people under them like slaves, had been told that way of conducting the affairs of the people would not last long, that the people would progress and a different state of affairs would come on the platform, that people would demand more rights; that they would have to give the people more privileges; that the people would have meetings, and examine and discuss questions; what do you think the aristocrats would say? It would never be any better than it is now, they would say.

So, likewise, if you should say to an aristocrat that the people are progressing, that this robbing and stealing would have an end, that people are getting wiser and better as time rolls on, the swindler would laugh at you; and we have heard one of them say that the people are retrograding, going back, and will ultimately go into barbarism; he no doubt believed it; as he is a barbarian, it is perfectly natural for him to believe that the end will be barbarism. Dates are not easily acquired about this time. We think these incidents

happened about 400 before Christ. Think of the state of morals at that time. War continually, murder and plunder, aristocracy in its glory. Mago committed suicide on account of ill success; a Carthagenian general. Timoleon, a Corinthian, defeats Hamilcar and Hannibal with a few thousand soldiers, and butchers ten thousand men, and takes an immense amount of treasures and a great many prisoners, about this period. Hanno, a powerful citizen, formed a plan to destroy the whole Carthagenian senate; his plan was to invite them to his daughter's wedding, and at the entertainment, poison them all; but he was foiled in his foul crime; and he, seeing his plan defeated, then armed all the slaves; he was again discovered. He then retired with the twenty thousand slaves to a castle that was fortified, but he was taken prisoner. After whipping him, putting out his eyes, his arms and thighs broken, his life taken in the presence of the people, and his body all torn with stripes, was hung on a gibbet. His children, and all his relations, though they were not guilty of any crime, shared in his punishment. They were sentenced to die, that they could not imitate his crime, or take any revenge. This is in perfect consonance with the aristocratic character. Not satisfied with taking the life of the rebel, and, Indian-like, torturing him, they executed the same torments and tortures on his children and all his relations. Please observe if there is any moral progress from that time to the present year, 1886. We think you must say there is. But an aristocrat will say no moral progress has been made. An egregious buzzard told us that no moral improvement has been made, and that man is a failure. Another infamous aristocrat says that man has not made any progress in craniology since the very earliest ages.

IMMORALITY AND INIQUITY OF ARISTOCRACY.

An instance occurred in war tactics. Although it will not advance my argument much, we will give a condensed account of it. Agathocles, a Sicilian, was of low birth and fortune. The Carthagenians assisted him in getting possession of Syracuse. He, not contented

with his situation, declared war against the nation who had assisted him. Hamilcar, the Carthagenian general, gained a victory over him. He shut himself up in Syracuse. Hamilcar laid siege to the city. The General Agathocles then executed a strategy unheard of in the annals of war. The plan was to carry the war into Carthagenia; he kept the design a secret, and made preparations to execute it. He left forces to defend the city, and departed with the remainder for Carthagenia. The enemy were surprised, and made an effort to prevent them from going, but they succeeded in getting away. None of the army knew where they were going. This was a daring enterprise, and required much energy to carry it into effect; such schemes generally prove abortive; he persevered. When he landed in Africa, he disclosed his design. He made a speech, and encouraged his soldiers. Next, he burned all of his ships. He told them that he addressed the two goddesses, Ceres and Proserpine. They marched, full of courage, to the *Great City*, part of Carthage, which they took and plundered. Next, they took Tunis, a city near by. The Carthagenians were in great consternation and alarm. They thought their army at Syracuse had been defeated, and ships destroyed; all was in great confusion. They did not not know what to do, but concluded to raise an army in the city. The amount of the levy was forty thousand foot, and two thousand armed chariots. Two generals, who were not on good terms, were appointed to command. They marched to meet the enemy, which was but fourteen thousand. The battle began with obstinacy. Hanno, one of the Carthagenian generals, the flower of the army with him, stood long, sustained the fury of the Greeks, but his forces were overwhelmed with stones. Hanno was killed. The other general could have changed the aspect, but he played traitor, withdrew his forces, and the whole army followed him, which left the field to Agathocles, who pursued the enemy some time. He returned and plundered the Carthagenian camp. Many strong cities were taken, and many natives joined the victors.

CHAPTER IV.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY..

From this probably came the saying, "Carry the war into Africa." The Carthagenians were defeated at Syracuse. Hamilcar, their general, was taken prisoner and tortured, and his head sent to Agathocles. Bomilcar, the traitor who deserted with his army from Carthage when Agathocles attacked it, now attempted to gain supreme authority over the people of Carthage. He was assisted by a few citizens and a body of foreign soldiers; he proclaimed himself tyrant, and proved he was tyrant by cutting the throats of all the citizens he met in the streets. The people collected an army; he intended to make a vigorous defense. But when he saw the force against him, his men made a compromise. A pardon was proclaimed to all who would lay down their arms. But when they laid down their arms the Carthagenians refused to include Bomilcar. He harangued the people, but to no effect. He died on the cross in excruciating torments; and so another tyrant was murdered, as they agreed to pardon all who laid down their arms. But the word of an aristocrat was nothing in those days. The tyrant who made the sudden invasion in Africa and took Carthage—Agathocles—won over to his interest a powerful prince of Cyrene, named Ophellus, whom he flattered with power. But when he got possession of his army, he had him murdered, so that he might retain his army. He had many nations as allies, and several strong places he held by his forces. He still remained in Africa—he and his family lived in Africa—and seeing that matters were in good condition there, he thought he would go back to Sicily; so he left the army in command of his son, and sailed back to Syracuse. As he had been fortunate at Carthage, he was well received at the city of Syracuse. But the affairs at Carthage changed materially, and he could not mend them. All the strong cities surrendered to the Carthagenians. He had no

They murdered the governor and a garrison of soldiers, and refused to let the Carthagenians bury them. The rebels were so bold now as to besiege Carthage, but were immediately compelled to leave. They continued the war, and still had an army of fifty thousand men. They were cautious and kept in the hills, not coming on the plains, being afraid of the elephant of the Carthagenians. Hamilcar was as cautious as they were, and all the prisoners he took he threw to the wild beasts; but Hamilcar at last caught them in a place from which they could not escape. Not daring to hazard a battle, they entrenched and fortified their camp; but that could not profit them, as they were soon starving from hunger. They at first ate their prisoners, then their slaves, and now themselves were only left. Next they murmured against their chiefs, and they required them to surrender; and as they knew what their doom would be, they delayed, so the soldiers obtained an opportunity to go to the general Hamilcar. They soon made a treaty with him. The treaty was that the Carthagenians should select ten of the rebels, and treat them as they should think proper, and that the remainder should be dismissed with only one suit of clothes. When the treaty was signed they were arrested. The rebels, not knowing of the treaty that had been made, took up arms again. Hamilcar, having surrounded them, brought forward his elephants, and either trod them under foot, or cut them to pieces, they being over forty thousand. Hamilcar then marched to Tunis. He invested it on one side, and Hannibal on the other side. He took one of the rebel generals, Spendius, and hung him on a cross; he also hung many others he had taken. Matho, the other rebel general, observing that Hannibal was negligent, made a sally, took several prisoners, killed many, and took Hannibal, the general, prisoner. Matho, the rebel general, then took the rebel general, who had been hung on a cross by Hamilcar, down, and hung Hannibal on the same cross, after making him suffer excruciating torments; and then sacrificed

alive thirty of the first citizens of Carthage, around the body of the dead general Spendius, whom Hamilcar had hung on a cross. It appears the demons were endeavoring to outvie each other in cruelty and barbarity.

But such always has been the work of aristocracy. Notice the morals and infamy of the powers then ruling the people. The human family have nearly always been governed by demons in the shape of men. Beasts never done any more cruelty to each other than these tartarean brutes. The Carthagenians made a great effort, and raised another army, and appointed Hanno general, and from that time the rebels were unfortunate. Matho concluded to hazard a battle. It was what the Carthagenians wanted. A great battle was fought, the rebels were routed, entirely vanquished. The rebels were most all slain. Matho was taken alive, and carried to the city of Carthage. All Africa turned to its allegiance, and now the victorious returned to Carthage, and were joyfully received by the inhabitants. They had a great triumph, and Matho and his soldiers heightened it. After the triumph, Matho and his soldiers were led to execution, and this ended the war of three years and four months.

Assyrian Empire probably founded by Nimrod about 2200 years before the Christian era, and stood about 1450 years. Nimrod was a great hunter. He took laborious exercise; principally, no doubt, to prepare the young men for war. The wars of Nimrod were many, and no doubt terrible butcheries, but we have but vague accounts of their battles. The capital city of the empire was Babylon. This city was not founded by Nimrod after the tower of Babylon had been overthrown, or as some assert deserted. But it is believed that Nimrod, after the place was deserted, built a wall around it, and subdued the surrounding inhabitants, and made this place, Babylon, the centre of his empire. It appears that this man Nimrod did not lay waste a country he took, but built *cities*. He, it is supposed, built the city of Nineveh, where Jonah preached, and it was finished by Ninus, the son of Nimrod. Ninus

made war on the neighboring nations seventeen years and conquered a great extent of country, and when he came from the conquests he had made he finished the great city of Nineveh. It is recorded that this city was sixty miles in circumference, in the shape of a parallelogram. The walls of the city were a hundred feet high, and so thick that three chariots might ride abreast, and were fortified with 1,500 towers 200 feet high. After finishing the city of Nineveh he resumed the war with the Bactrians. It has been said that his army consisted of 1,700,000 foot; 200,000 horse, and 16,000 chariots, armed with scythes. Ninus made himself master of many cities, and then besieged Bractria, the capital of the country. Here he met with much difficulty, and perhaps would have failed to take the city. But a woman directed him how to attack the city, and by her means he took it. The city was immensely rich. The husband of the woman, whose name was Scauramus, committed suicide to prevent the threats of the king, Ninus, being executed against his life. The king had a violent passion for the woman Scauramus, and married her. They had a son after returning to Nineveh, whom he called Ninyas. Not long after Ninus died, and left the queen the government of the kingdom. She, in honor of his memory, erected a magnificent monument. It has been said that she obtained the sovereign power by fraud, and then imprisoned Ninus, who soon died.

Rollin gives a long description of Babylon; it was fifteen miles square. We have not the space nor the inclination to give the description of Babylon, as it does not strengthen nor advance the argument we want to make. The battle Thymbra, between Cyrus and Crœsus. This was a battle between the Assyrians, of Babylon, and the Persians. Rollin gives a lengthy account of this battle; we will condense the affray as much as we reasonably can. The army of Crœsus amounted to 429,000 men, and were composed of twelve different nations or tribes. Cyrus had an army of 196,000 men, consisting of four differ-

ent nations. The armies of those times were drawn up from twelve deep to twenty-four; and in Crœsus' army the Egyptians fought one hundred deep, and were surrounded and taken prisoners. The army of Crœsus had a battle front of five miles, and that of Cyrus four miles. The Egyptians, with their heavy and deep lines, gained an advantage, and drove the infantry of Cyrus some distance. Cyrus ordered them attacked behind, so they were surrounded and were compelled to surrender. Crœsus was completely routed, and his army scattered. It was a dreadful carnage; heaps of men and horses, overturned chariots. The number of the slain and prisoners is not given by Rollin. Crœsus retreated to Sardis, which was taken, and Crœsus was taken also. The inhabitants of the city gave up all their gold and silver, on condition of having their lives spared, and wives and children not molested. Crœsus was condemned to be burned, but Cyrus ordered him taken from the pile at the last moment, and as long as he lived was treated with honor and respect. This took place about 500 years before Christ. Now we will give a condensed history of the taking of the city of Babylon. The Jews, it appears, were kept in bondage by the Babylonians; and by examining the chapter of Isaiah, you will find that Babylon was mentioned many times; and the Jews were there in great numbers. Cyrus, king of Persia, marched an army against it, and he found them feasting and drinking, and he took the city in the night. Belshazzar was killed at the banquet, and all those found in the streets were killed. We have no account that the city was then destroyed, but by degrees it became uninhabited. Cambyses, having made great preparations, invaded Egypt in the fourth year of his reign. Pellusum, a strong place, and was the key of Egypt on the side he attacked it. It is recorded that he placed in front of his army many cats, dogs, and sheep, which the Egyptians considered sacred, and would not throw a dart or shoot an arrow, for fear of killing some of

these animals. Cambyses took the place without opposition. Then the Egyptians advanced to meet Cambyses; a great battle was fought. But before they were engaged, the Greeks, who were in the Egyptian army, in order to be revenged of Phanes, who had revolted from the Greeks and joined Cambyses, took Phanes' children, and cut their throats and drank their blood. Notice, because the father had deserted they cut the throats of his children. The Egyptian army were nearly all slain and routed; the remainder fled to Memphis. Cambyses sent an agent to the city to demand them to surrender. The Egyptians tore him to pieces, and others that were with him. (Like the Modocs), Cambyses executed ten times as many of the Egyptians. Barbarity and cruelty the order of those days. The Egyptian king was kindly treated, but, as natural, he endeavored to recover his kingdom, for which he was made to drink bull's blood, and died. He had reigned six months, and all Egypt submitted to Cambyses, king of Persia; and the Lybians, Cyrenians and Barceans all sent presents to the conqueror, as tokens of submission. Cambyses went from Memphis to Sais, which was the burial place of the kings of Egypt. He caused the remains of Amasis to be taken out of his tomb, and after exposing to many indignities he cast it in the fire and burnt it, which was contrary to the custom of the Persians and Egyptians. He hated the person of Amasis, and committed that flagrant act to gratify his spite. He was an infamous and degraded tartarean aristocrat and barbarian, as you will see in the sequel.

The next year was his sixth year in power, and the demon resolved to make war on three nations at a time. The one against the Phœnicians he was compelled to relinquish, but he invaded two of them, the Ammonians and the Ethiopians. He sent an agent with presents, but really a spy; the presents were of but little value, but the Ethiopian received them, and in his way gave the agent one in return. It was a bow that the agent could not bend at all; and the

Ethiopian said to the agent: "Tell your king, when the Persians shall be able to use a bow of the size and strength of this, and with as much ease as I have done, then let him come and attack the Ethiopians and bring more troops with him than Cambyses is master of." The answer was received by the Persian king with anger and he marched his army immediately, without preparation or provision for such an expedition. As soon as he reached Thebes, in Upper Egypt, he ordered 50,000 men against the Ammonians, ordering them to ravage the country, and destroy the Temple of Jupiter Ammon, which was situated there. But, after many days' march in the desert, the wind from the south blew violently, and overwhelmed many of his men with sand. The Persians were destitute of provisions, but like a madman, he marched onward. He had still time to mend the evil by returning, but he stubbornly proceeded on his march. His army was compelled to live on roots and leaves of trees. Soon they could not get that, and then ate their beasts of burden; and then, every tenth man was doomed to serve as food for the others. And yet he marched on. At length he became afraid for his own person; he ordered the army to return. All this time he lived sumptuously, and the camels for his use were spared. The remainder of the army, not half of them, he brought back to Thebes. From Thebes he went to Memphis. But before he went to Memphis he destroyed their temples, which were very rich; he pillaged them, and then set them on fire. He took over $4,563,000 in gold and silver. He also carried away the famous circle of gold that surrrounded the tomb of Osymandyas, king. This circle was 365 cubits in circumference, and on it were represented the several constellations and their motions. When at Memphis, he dismissed all the Greeks. On his return to this city, he found it full of rejoicings. He flew in a rage, thinking that they were rejoicing on account of his unfortunate expedition to Africa. He called the magistrates together, but would not believe them, and caused them to be put to

death. The priests worshiped a calf, and called it the god Apis. He called them together, and they brought the calf to him, and he drew his dagger and stabbed the calf in the thigh. He ordered the priests to be severely scourged, and all who celebrated the feast of Apis afterwards should be slain.

After reading the last page, the person who reads it can have an idea of aristocracy. But the aristocrat of the present day will tell you that is fiction, that it never happened. Look in Rollin's history of Cambyses. Can you think for a moment that man is degenerating, as the aristocracy say he is? Can you show such barbarism at this day, even among the most barbarous nations? And this was in the most advanced nations. What will you say of a man who says we are not progressing? Compare the best people of that age with the best people of this age, and then say what you think of the sawney who says we are going back to barbarism. We must say that, bad as the world is today, it certainly was then very much worse. The aristocracy want the people to believe that they are retroceding, so they, the people will have no courage and hope in the future; and then will not look out for their interest, and will be satisfied to be slaves or serfs for the infamous aristocracy. We say to the workingman, A better day is coming for you. It is time that your turn comes; the bloody thievish, lying and robbing aristocracy have had their turn too long. It is high time that we have honest government. We say to the workingman, Strike for your rights, do not say you can not do anything. You can do your duty, and see that you do it; that is, stop the robbers taking your honest toil from the mouths of your wives and children; strike for your rights. We ask you again, if the aristocracy have not been always robbers and thieves. They drove the people to war with each other; and they robbed and stole in the war, and there is a great opportunity for it there; then in the last, the people, the workingmen, had to pay the bill, and not but few of those aristocracy risked themselves in the battle.

They were at home, drinking and feasting, and the workingman was risking his life in the deadly strife of war. We can not see any reason that the workingman supports so many idle aristocrats for, and gives the riches of the country, and the greatest delicacies, and the most costly viands, and the most expensive and luxurious feasts and entertainments, and extravagant and wastefnl parties, costing tens of thousands of dollars, and the grandest houses and the most magnificent furniture, and the most costly jewels; and he reserves for himself hard fare and poor clothes, and drudges from early daylight to evening twilight, with miserable houses and furniture. Why he does that folly no one can tell. The scientists say that they suppose man has been on the earth 100,000 years, and we are safe in saying that all this long time the aristocracy have ruled it with a rod of iron. It has been tyranny, injustice, bondage, servitude, no respect for the life and rights of the workingman; and he has had a good time generally these 100,000 years, and the workingman has been fool enough to let them rule unrighteously and unmercifully, without sympathy for his fellow man, and when he had no right to rule. Now, it is time that the workingman takes the helm in hand, it is his right and his turn forever and ever. Labor must rule, the drones must become extinct. The workingmen have no use for drones, they are of no profit. The workingman is the only person who is a benefit to society, he only is indispensible. The aristocrat is a moth and corruption. The drone in a bee hive is a necessity; the human drone is no benefit whatever; why pet and keep him in luxury? He costs the workingman an enormous sum; besides, he is a parvanimity, and he should have no heed taken of him at any rate.

Cambyses, king of Persia, had an only full brother, who was in the army with him, and was the only person who could draw the bow that the Ethiopian king gave to Cambyses. He sent him back to Persia, being jealous of him, for no reason, but that he was the only

occupation was war. Their arms were a dagger, a javelin—some carried two javelins—the bow and quiver; some nations carried slings, some had helmets on their caps; others, on foot, mostly wore cuirasses made of brass. The horses had their faces, legs, and flanks covered with brass. They had shields of brass of great length. They depended on chariots armed with scythes; these were heavy, two wheels only, drawn by four horses abreast, and they had a spear in front, and knives behind, to prevent from attacking from behind. These were used for many ages in their armies, and were their great dependence, and, no doubt, they were destructive engines, so you see. In Babylon they had an annual festival, celebrated in honor of Venus. The festival was authorized by law, and it was a place of debauchery and promiscuous licentiousness. By their laws they were allowed to marry their sisters. And the mother of Antaxerxes advised the king, her son, to marry his daughter. Alexander the Great, who conquered Persia, made a law to suppress it. The Persians were well educated, and it was regulated by the magistrates. But, no doubt, it was confined to the rich and officers; and education, bear in mind, is not morality, which they scarcely have an idea of. The Persian kings were exceedingly wealthy. They taxed the people in various ways, not only in money, gold and silver, but in the different kinds of grain and wearing apparel, if they wanted it for soldiers; no doubt much of the soldiers' clothing came by taxation. They carried their wives with them to the wars, and it must have been a numerous retinue, as the kings at that time had hundreds, and some thousands, of wives. They had vessels of gold and silver without number. Those are the very words of the historian Rollin. But luxury, no doubt, was great among the Persians; it began first at court, then spread to the cities, and ultimately was a universal thing.

CHAPTER V.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

The reader cannot help but notice the iniquity, degradation, and utter immorality of the kings of the Persian Empire; and we desire that he compare it with the condition of the countries of the present day, and then judge if the people of this generation have made any progress. The fanatic and aristocrat will say there is no progress in the people, because it is for their interest to say so; for if the people remain ignorant and immoral they can rob, steal, and plunder, and pull the veil over their eyes, and rule them, and the simpletons will not know it; they have 4,000,000 now that are completely under their control, so much so that they believe all they say and do is right, and any clap-trap phrase they say, they, the 4. m. m. will reiterate, and most of the 4,000,000. Hereafter we will use 4. m. m. for 4,000,000. The aristocracy are Machiavelian, using craft and cunning in their deal with the people; their word is unreliable, and deception, and duplicity, and deceit is the character of the class. Why have mankind been hoodwinked, beguiled, and entrapped, and ensnared by their demoniac wiles for such a long duration, who can tell? They have lived off of the labor of the working man for hundreds of ages, without giving any remuneration. Such stealth and robbery, such injustice and iniquity, should be repressed. Labor should have its reward, not part of it but all of it, and the working man should rule the world. What say you, working man? Will you endeavor to get your rights, or will you be willing slaves, as your forefathers have always been? We desire to see the working men have their rights, and are satisfied that in time they will demand and obtain them. If they demand, they certainly will have justice done them. Try. But, says the faint heart, What can I do? We say again, Do your duty each individually, and unite, and you will succeed. First, you must see and feel the degrada-

tion and servility of submitting to be robbed, and supinely submit; next you must abhor and detest to the bottom of your soul the character that robs you; then you must act to remedy the nefarious evil. He who is robbed and does not resent it, is a base and ignoble wretch, a vile and ignominious reptile, and we pity his disgraceful soul, he will die in ignominy. He is an accomplice of the 4.m. m. in robbing, lying, and plundering.

The Persian Empire had great power, and was in its greatest splendor in the reign of Cyrus; but in the latter part of his reign it began to show signs of declension; the aristocracy began to be extravagant, proud, and haughty, the king behaved less kindly to the common class, and the adoration, such as bending of the knee and prostration in most cases. They had a law that no person should go before the king, unless he prostrated himself. It appears that Cyrus at first did not exact it, but he secured the servile homage by stratagem. He procured a few persons to prostrate themselves before him, and others followed the slavish example; and the whole environments of the court had an appearance of luxury and pomp, which was different from the beginning of the reign of Cyrus. The expenses and extravagance were everywhere visible. And that was the beginning of the end of the Persian Empire, at any rate its power: and another cause of the decline of the Empire was, they had no respect for their word or oath. Treaties that they had entered into were violated, when it was for their interest to do so; and double dealing, and treachery, and deceit, and everything was sacrificed to the humor of the king. Cyrus was a bigoted pagan; he was a pet of Rollin, but we think in the end his opinion of him was not so elevated as at first. All those ancient kings, or nearly all, were tyrants of the blackest dye; war and destruction, pillage and plunder, was their programme, and it was seldom that they departed from their rule. For the present we have said enough of Persia. We will descant some on the acts of the

Grecian States, and we are pleased to get out of the slime and slum, blood and treachery, of Persia. Now we can see that the twilight of a future day is visible. Aurora is appearing, progress can be espied in little Greece; although she is not as perfect as the fanatic would like to see her, she shows much progress; although she is far behind some people of the present day, she is far ahead of the nations of her times. She was in advance of all her contemporaries in arts and sciences, in law, and the glory of her arms. And in some respects she has been the teacher of mankind. We say, May the Creator bless her for what she has done, which is much good, and advance again in learning, science, laws, knowledge and everything that will conduce to her happiness and prosperity.

Greece was divided into several different states, and they nearly all established Republican government. Rollin says that the primordial form of Government is monarchy, or was the form of all the Grecian States. He says it was the most ancient of all forms, and the most universally received and established, the most proper to maintain peace and concord; and he gives Plato's opinion. Now Rollin did not know anything about republicanism. It had not been tried, and he talks of the peace and concord of monarchy, when he has been leading us through blood and carnage, strife and contention, murder and assassination, under monarchy, and yet he is a monarchist; if he lived today he would be for monarchy, he would be one of the 4.m.m. if he lived here. Greece established a republican form of government, and they did not succeed well. But he must be a ninny who would suppose that they would jump from monarchy into the form of a perfect republic in one leap. We also must think and weigh the matter, that the people were barbarous in that age; think of what you have read for twenty or more pages. And we are willing and desirous that comparisons shall be made. Rollin says the Greeks were the most advanced in laws, science, arts, and the worst of all the art of war; and we ven-

ture to predict that the Greek republic exhibited better government, in the first experiment of liberal government, than the bloody monarchists. But a king or one in favor of a king would be in favor of kings, if they, the kings destroyed every vestige of progress and civilization, burned every city on the earth and every habitation, and murdered every man, woman and child, and fell on one another like Persian soldiers that sprang from the dragon's teeth, but left one king. That king would be in favor of monarchy, to the end of his days, if he lived alone fifty years on the earth. Death is the great leveler, and every generation there will generally be less aristocrats. The reason of that is, that the people are growing more intelligent, and see that this robbing, lying, stealing, warring, bloodthirsty, barbarous aristocracy will not do, and they will look for more reasonable and honest quarters, and the people will see that these drones, (which are of no benefit, but only a moth and corruption) cost an immense sum yearly, and are making them continually poor indeed.

The Spartan government was established by Lycurgus. He endeavored to form a Republican government, but it was the beginning of a republic. Many of the laws were not Republican, such as the first, dividing the land among a certain number of people. In the first, the land was taken from the owners and divided into thirty thousand parts, which he distributed among the inhabitants of the country; and the territories of Sparta into nine thousand parts, which he distributed among an equal number of citizens. He abolished gold and silver as money, and substituted iron as money; and he also established eating houses, and all men, women, and children took their meals at these houses. The rich were highly exasperated at such a law. The tables consisted of about fifteen persons each, and no one could be admitted without the consent of all. Each person furnished every month a bushel of flour, eight measures of wine, five pounds of cheese, two and a half pounds of figs,

and a small sum of money for preparing and cooking the food. The great business of these barbarians was to prepare themselves for war. They had a festival celebrated in honor of Diana, where the children, in the presence of their parents, suffered themselves to be whipped till the blood ran down upon the altar of the cruel goddess. And sometimes they died under the strokes, and without uttering the least cry, or so much as a groan or sigh; and even their fathers, when they saw them covered with blood and wounds and ready to expire, exhorted them to persevere to the end with constancy and resolution. Plutarch assures us that he has seen with his own eyes a great many children lose their lives at the celebration of these cruel rites. These nine last lines we have taken in the language of the author, Rollin. O, horror of horrors, can it be possible that such work has been done by human beings! No; they were infernal demons; and done in the name of God. This Diana was an imaginary goddess of hunting, chastity, and marriage. It appears the pagans had more zeal than the Christians of today. Who will now say that we have not progressed? What will the smarty now say who said man is a failure? We think man has since improved wonderfully; such diabolical demonry would be tolerated nowhere on this side of Tartarus. Lycurgus was severe on the aristocracy—to take their lands and make them eat plain food at the eating houses. The Spartans were a virtuous people, but they, in those days, in many things, did not know right from wrong, and many of their practices were made necessary by the surrounding country; and so it was with war—most of their work was preparing for war. What an immense expense that preparation was to them; but it was most all in time, for little money was used, as their money was made of iron. Rollin calls this country a republic, but it was but the shadow of such government. It was the beginning of Republicanism; it was but the inception; it had much room to grow, but they had the virtue and wisdom to institute an honest government,

which no nation of that period had the ingredients. It takes honest people to establish a *Republican* form, that is, a pure and upright one. They did as well as could he done in that day. They did not murder and torture the prisoners they took; their rule was to kill none but those that resisted. All Greece followed the example of Sparta. The government that Lycurgus established lasted over five hundred years, and they were virtuous and honest, and it was all done by reason and sense; and why cannot the world follow in that track? The world is going back just now, and the aristocracy are doing it; they are preaching the doctrine that the world is going back into barbarism. The aristocracy will be punished at some future day for the evil they have done to the morals of the country. We have noticed their crimes several times, and shall prove them all after a little time. The reader can see by the last few chapters that they have no souls. Sparta was part aristocracy, so Rollin says, and you see their elevation when compared with other nations. Virtuous and honest, no murder in war, no assassinating to get power. In fact, it was quite a different people from those we have noticed. Their worst feature was their religion, and that then was the religion of the world; they knew of no other. The Grecians were a moral people. It looks strange for a country surrounded by assassins, robbers, and thieves, to be moral and truthful, and no other country following their example. They always made it a rule to respect old age. This country has little respect for old age. It was said of Sparta, that it was an agreeable thing to grow old in that city. Greece at this time held many slaves; they were called helots, and did nearly all the manufacturing.

We shall give the names of the wise men of Greece. First, Thales, second, Solon, third, Chilo, Fourth, Pittacus, fifth Bias, sixth, Cleobulus, seventh, Periander. These were called the seven wise men of Greece. But we will give a few more who were renowned. Anacharsis, Æsop. It was with Greece as it is with great

geniuses. But few are born in a century. So with nations; but few rise, perhaps but few in years, that are virtuous, honest and truthful. But the time will come when they will all be so. We can see progress in nations, and see it in everything. What Greece has done, others can do; why not try? Workingmen, the task is left for you. Undertake it; we will warrant you success. Your greatest enemy is aristocracy. Hamstring them, and the work is easily done. After we have proved to you their true character, you will abhor and detest them. Then you will do as the honey bee does to the drone. We will advise you how to proceed. The revolt of Babylon happened in the reign of Darius, and it took a siege of twenty months to reduce it. A revolution took place in Persia. The Babylonians then prepared for war; then they rebelled. They had laid up provisions for years. Darius brought a great force against the city. Then they destroyed their own people. They strangled the women and children they did not absolutely need. Darius made use of every stratagem; even turned the course of the river, as Cyrus did, when he took the city; but it was of no avail. But a base stratagem succeeded. A man by the name of Zopyrus, with his nose and ears cut off, appeared to the king. It was then agreed between him and the king that Zopyrus should desert to the Babylonians, as bloody as he was, and tell the enemy that Darius had mutilated him, because he was against besieging the city longer, as it was impossible to reduce it. The scheme took, and they gave him a small army to command, one thousand men. He sallied out against the Persians, and cut off one thousand men; a few days after, he killed two thousand, and a few days after, four thousand men. This had been agreed upon between him and Darius, the king. Then the Babylonians made Zopyrus generalissimo. He, then, at some sign, opened the gates and let the Persians in the city, and it fell an easy prey to the Persians. Darius settled the whole revenue of the city for his lifetime on Zopyrus. In that manner, Darius took the city.

No sooner was Darius in possession of the city, than he ordered the one hundred gates pulled down, and all the walls of that proud city to be entirely destroyed. He caused three thousand of the leaders to be horribly put to death by impaling them. (The inhuman wretch!) Rollin says that he had the right, as conqueror, to exterminate them all. Notice the inhuman idea. It appears that we have progressed in morals. Then Darius made great preparations for war against the Scythians. They had a fertile tract of land. His excuse was: the Scythians had, or their ancestors had, made war against Asia one hundred and twenty years before. While the Scythians were employed in that war, their wives married their slaves. When the men returned, the slaves went out to meet them, with a large army; and some battles were fought, without either gaining the advantage. The masters in the next meeting came with whips in their hands, and that made the slaves run away. The Scythians cut the throats of all the strangers that came into their country, fed on their flesh, and made pots and drinking vessels of their skulls. They offered human sacrifices to their god Mars. When they buried the king, one of his wives was interred with him; also his chief cup-bearer, his chamberlain, his master of horse, his chancellor, secretary of state. They were all put to death and buried together. Darius was requested by an old man, who had three sons that were going to the war, that he would let one of them stay at home to take care of him. You shall have all three of them, Darius said, and caused all three of them to be killed. What barbarity! No such deed is done in these days. Progress is visible. The king then went to invade the Scythians, who had no wealth. They lived on *milk* only; had no arts, nor sciences, nor manufactures, but dressed in the skins of animals. The army of Darius was seven hundred thousand, and a fleet of six hundred ships. The Scythians sent their stock of animals and wives and children north, out of reach of the invaders. When Darius entered their country, they came near the Per-

sians, but did not give battle, but led them into deserts and barren places, and the Persians were worn out traveling, and famine and starvation reduced their army. So Darius concluded to go back, and the Scythians were free from the great army of Darius, which was greatly reduced, like Bonaparte's army in Russia. This took place about 500 B. C. Darius was in war continually. He conquered India, but we have little account of the war. It was the twentieth province of the Persian empire. He burned the city of Sardis. Nothing was left of the city. The temple Cybele, the goddess of that country, was consumed with the rest of the city. After this, the city of Miletus was besieged and conquered, and utterly destroyed. The finest of the young men were taken as servants in the king's palace, and the young women were all sent to Persia. The cities and temples were reduced to ashes.

We, by comparison, can plainly perceive that there has been great progress made in the morals of the people of this day. No such infamous work would be tolerated in this age. Rollin says, they look on justice, probity, and sincerity as mere empty names, and make no scruple to employ lying or fraud, treachery, or even perjury, if it serve their interests. The march is onward and upward. Darius next invaded Greece, and sent his generals against it. Their instructions were to plunder Etruria and Athens, to burn all the houses and temples. They set sail with six hundred ships and an army of 500,000 men. They took Ubœa, which they took in a siege of seven days by the treachery of one of the principal inhabitants, and burnt it entirely to ashes. They put the inhabitants in chains, and sent them to Persia. A great battle was fought, in which the Athenians armed their slaves. The Athenians had but ten thousand men, the Persian army one hundred thousand foot, and ten thousand horse. The Athenians chose their position at the foot of a mountain, and fortified their flank with large trees. The Persians were utterly defeated, with a loss of six thousand men. The Athenians lost about two hundred.

The historian Rollin says, although this looks unreasonable, it is certainly true. After Miltiades gained this battle, he was engaged in a naval engagement, in which he was not fortunate. When he returned to Athens he was arraigned for treachery, and condemned to be executed by being thrown into a place where the greatest criminals were thrown. The magistrate opposed the unjust sentence, and it was commuted to a fine of fifty talents, or about forty-three thousand dollars. As he did not have the money, he was thrown in prison, where he died. So you see that barbarians cannot do justice to an honest and innocent man. You cannot trust a heathen nor aristocrat. The Athenians also proved their base immorality and ingratitude by banishing Aristides. He was inviolably attached to justice, so that he was called The Just. He opposed an unjust and treacherous person who was very eloquent. His name was Themistocles. This man, this venal knave, had Aristides arrested for some offense of his fancy, and by his eloquence had him banished by a vote of the people. This proves the ingratitude of the barbarians to their best men. Darius received the news of his army's defeat at Marathon with violent anger, and ordered the war carried on with greater vigor, and he then resolved to attend the expedition in person. He ordered his men in all the provinces to arm themselves. He spent three years in preparing. He had also another war at the same time with Egypt, and his death prevented the war for a short time; but in two years Xerxes invaded Egypt in person. He also confirmed to the Jews at Jerusalem all the rights they were granted; and one thing we are particularly impressed with, the Samarians; that they were to supply the victims for the temple of God. Xerxes marched against the Egyptians in the second year of his reign. He marched himself in person, and he defeated them. He made the yoke of their subjection more intolerable. Then he gave the government of the country, that is Egypt, to his brother. Xerxes takes the opinions of his principal officers, but it was

of no use to ask advice, for when he had his mind made up it was irrevocable. We will have more to say of his expedition into Greece than of others generally. It was the largest army, no doubt, ever collected in one mass, and we shall give our opinion, and you will, of course, take it for what it its worth. You must have an opinion of your own, or you are an aristocrat too—a mere machine run by a drone. We shall endeavor to tell the facts in all cases; so be careful, and do not condemn too hastily, as that would likely lead you into error. We intend to have no errors in the reasoning of this argument, and the historical parts we give as we find them from good authority; but examine closely, and have your own opinion. We will say in advance, that this Xerxes was the greatest or least fool that we have yet found. He wept that his army all would be dead in one hundred years. His father and grandfather had conquered many provinces, and he was king of a vast empire.

People generally have the opinion that the powerful and wealthy are intelligent and great; but do not harbor such an idea for a moment. They, for their advantages, they are the most vicious and ignorant class in a country. They are a damage to their fellow citizens, a bane to society; and in every country they have a horde of serfs and parasites to do their dirty work. Stand on your own bottom; such a king as Xerxes was, we hope will never be again. When Artebanes advised him not to go to war he was angry. Mardoönius was a man for him. He flattered him, and counseled him to go to war, and that was what he would do at any rate. So he went himself with the army. So to assist him in his nefarious undertaking, he made a treaty with the Carthagenians, to attack the Grecian colonies that were in Sicily and Italy, while he ravaged Greece, but he was woefully deceived. According to the treaty the Carthagenians subsidized soldiers in Spain, Gaul and Italy, and in all raised an army of three hundred thousand soldiers, and many ships, and made Amilcar the general of them. This was four

hundred and eighty-one years before the Christian era. The army marched to Sardio; he came to Cetænæ. Pythius, a Phrygian, lived there; he offered to defray the expenses of the expedition. Xerxes refused the offer, and made him a present of nearly $40,000. This man had in gold and silver by him $22,035,445. This man Pythius was a niggardly and parsimonious wretch, who lived mean and sparingly in every way. His wife, dissatisfied with the fare, made a great entertainment for him when he came home, and the courses and services were nothing but gold and silver. This stratagem was of much good, as he afterwards paid more attention to agriculture, and less to mining; where, no doubt, he made his great wealth. This same rich man Pythius afterwards desired a favor of him; he had five sons; he asked that one might be left at home, and not go to the war, to support and take care of him in his old age. Notice, the wretch Xerxes caused the son to be killed before his eyes, and then had the dead body cut in two parts; he laid one part on the east and the other on the west, and had the whole army pass through between the parts. O! horror of horrors, what an infernal brute he was. What candid, honest, and upright, intelligent, virtuous, and truthful man, will now say that we are not progressing in *morals and virtue.*

Xerxes' father committed an atrocious act, similar to the one just stated. How can it be that men will say that we are not progressing? Aristocrats and fanatics are interested in having the people remain in ignorance; then they can keep them in slavery, as they always have done. We ask the laboring man to use his reason, go for his interest in all that is just, but if self-interest and justice are in opposite scales, decide and act with justice; that will win in the long run, and it will be a continual feast of joy and satisfaction. We for a long time have been ruled by carniverous beasts, in the shape of man. Let us endeavor to make a change. It is easily done. First we make up our minds to do a piece of work; then it is more than half done. Do not say, We cannot do anything that suits

the aristocrats and fanatics; but you must declare and determine to be free. We are not free. You can see what evil and inhuman work the aristocrats have done; what blood and carnage, what corruption and cruelty, what captivity, and carving out the countries of other nations with the sword. Xerxes arrived at Doriscus, a city at the mouth of the Hebrus; a place where the ships also anchored. He then reviewed them both. He found his army to consist of, land forces 2,100,000 men, the naval force, 541,000, all together 2,641,010 men; and Rollin says as many other men, women, and children followed, which he makes in all, 5,283,220. Rollin gives other authority to prove that he is correct. Such a vast army was never collected together, before or since. What wickedness to compel so many men to go and kill their fellow beings, without a reason. There was a monument with an inscription engraved on it, which says those there at Thermopylæ fought against 3,000,000 men. Heroditus gives a particular account of the forces; he lived in the same age, and he very likely gave a true account of the number of the army; he also gives the number different nations furnished. Plutarch and Isocrates also agree with Heroditus. The Grecians concluded to meet the Persians in the Pass of Thermopylæ. The Pass was only twenty-five feet broad. All the Grecian forces amounted to only eleven thousand men, and four thousand were employed to defend the Pass. A detachment was sent to take the Pass; they were the Medes; they fled; then the immortal band of ten thousand were sent with no success. Then a Grecian traitor showed the Persians a secret way, that commanded and overlooked the Spartan forces. Leonidas, seeing that their case was hopeless, sent all the troops away, but three hundred. The shock was violent and bloody. Leonidas was one of the first that fell. The Spartans were all killed but one man, who escaped to Sparta, where he was treated as a coward. Xerxes was so enraged against Leonidas that he hung his dead body—a disgraceful act. Some time after a

monument was erected at Thermopylæ in honor of those brave defenders of Greece, with suitable inscription. Forty years after, the bones of Leonidas were carried to Sparta. The Persians had in this encounter 20,000 men; 19,000 of them he had buried secretly, so the army should not know it, but it was soon found out. Xerxes was dismayed. The Athenians deserted the city—all but a few soldiers. Xerxes attacked them, and killed all of them, and then burned the city. The Battle of Salamis soon followed, in which many of the ships of the Persians were destroyed, and many shipwrecked by a storm. Over 200 of the Persian ships were destroyed. Xerxes resolved to leave Greece with his army, all but 300,000 in command of Mardonius, to conquer Greece. He marched toward the Hellespont. They marched forty-five days with starvation all the way, as no provisions had been provided for them. They lived on herbs, and the bark and leaves of trees. A great number died of sickness and the plague. Xerxes left the army, and hastened with his retinue to pass the bridge. When he came there, the bridge was destroyed by the violence of the waves, and he had to pass the strait in a fishing boat. The Grecians took much rich spoil at Delphi. Next followed the battle of Platæa. The Persian cavalry attacked the Athenians. The victory was long disputed. At length, the horse of the Persian general being wounded, threw his rider, who was killed. That decided the conflict. The Persians fled. They cut off their hair, and the manes of their horses and mules. The Persians were utterly defeated. The Athenians broke into the Persian camp. Not four thousand of the Persian army escaped. They were killed and cut to pieces. They caused a statue of Jupiter to be made in honor of the great victory. The spoil the victors took was immense in value.

CHAPTER VI.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

This battle finished the war. It was fought 479 years before Christ. Great ceremonies and many prayers were offered to their Gods for delivering them from the Persians. These ceremonies were annually in the time of Plutarch. On the same day that the battle of Platæa was fought, the Grecians obtained a signal victory over the Persian fleet at or near Mycale. The Persians had drawn their vessels ashore and built a rampart, but they followed them, and defeated their land army, and burnt all their ships. Xerxes, when he heard of these battles and his utter defeat, retired in haste to Persia, but before he left he gave orders to burn and demolish all the temples in the Grecian cities in Asia, and but one escaped; that was the temple of Diana at Ephesus. Ostanes, the head of a sect called Magi, attended Xerxes to Greece; as he passed through Babylon to Susa he destroyed all the temples in that city. Much treasure was deposited in those temples; they were destroyed and robbed of their treasure; that was the object, no doubt. What became of the vast army of Xerxes history does not inform us. We can not account for the loss of half of them. How many were lost in their march of forty-five days, when they left Greece, we have no clue to; how they passed the Hellespont, the bridge being broken by a storm, the historian does not mention, nor does he say about how many returned to Persia. We are safe in concluding that millions were killed, drowned, starved, died of the plague, etc. What a stupendous folly this expedition was! Here we can again see the tyranny of aristocracy and monarchy, and we can also see plainly that no such wicked undertaking has been done in these days and age. And what will the idiot say, who says we are not progressing? And it looks we are improving morally. Notice, reader, as you go along the stream of olden time, and see the entire deficiency of virtue. Did any of

those old kings ever sacrifice his own interests to honor and justice? We cannot see that they did. Xerxes gave up going to war, and abandoned himself to licentiousness, luxury, and leisure. Artibanus, captain of the guards, conceived the idea of being king himself; he murdered the king; he in turn was killed by Artixerxes, the king's eldest son. So died Xerxes by the hands of one of his officers. Artixerxes then ascended the throne, and he discovered the plot that the murderer of Xerxes had laid for him, so he then killed Artibanus. Artibanus had seven sons and a number of adherents,who were resolved to take revenge on Artixerxes for the murder of Artibanus. These hostile factions fought a bloody battle, in which many nobles of Persia were killed. Artixerxes defeated them, and then had all of them killed who were engaged in the conspiracy. And the eunuch who turned traitor to his father, he had him tortured fifteen days; he died in horrible agony. Such are the ways of the nefarious aristocracy. No such work is being done now. What will the sawnies say now; will they yet say that we are retroceding? Yes, they will die for a lie, when it is for their interest, and it is to keep the people in ignorance, that is what the aristocracy are working for, so they can rob and plunder them. And this principle that the people are progressing in morals, tends to make them rapidly; but if they can make the people believe that they are going back into barbarism, then they will make no resistance to being robbed and enslaved politically. Many have told us that we are making no progress, and going back in morals. So the aristocracy intend to carry us back to the time when men lived in caves. They would like to have us work for nothing and board ourselves. Our argument is to prove that we are advancing in everything, and we are satisfied that a demonstration is already made. But we will give more proof, and make it so plain that any one but an aristocrat or fanatic can see it, and *they* never will see. Death will quiet their opposition to justice and honor, and put an end to their robbery and

plunder. We want honesty and integrity to rule, and then we will have honest and good government; then the aristocracy will become extinct, like the saurians of old; no fossil will be left of them. Not a trace of them will be left; you notice that no monument is built to remember the drone. The aristocrat dies and is soon forgotten. Fossils are memorials more enduring than the pyramids of Egypt. But the fanatics and aristocrats have none of them to let posterity ages from now know that they existed. They will become extinct, not a vestige will be left of them; nothing, no shadow to show that they once cumbered the earth, and obstructed the march of progress and civilization.

The Egyptians rebelled against the Persians and the Athenians joined them. Artixerxes sent his brother to reduce them; the army of the Persians encamped on the Nile. The Athenians took or destroyed fifty of the ships of the Persians; then sailed up the Nile, joined the Egyptians, and engaged and defeated the Persians, and slaughtered 100,000 men of their army. The war was continued, and the Persians were victorious; and they took many Egyptians prisoners. A treaty was made that the lives of the prisoners should be spared. But the king's mother obtained leave to have the prisoners. When she obtained possession of them she had the general crucified and the soldiers beheaded. Megabyzus was the Persian general who made the treaty with the Egyptians that no harm should be done to them. He was very angry; left the court and raised an army and rebelled. The king sent an army of 200,000 men against him; they were defeated, and their general wounded and taken prisoner. The Persian king sent the second army; they also were defeated. The king then made a treaty with him; and he returned to court and his former allegiance. What terrible work these barbarians made. Aristocracy was rampant and bloodthirsty. What miserable work they made of government. Yet they will say that a liberal government can not stand. But they will say anything that is for their interest. They have always been so. They are an infamous horde of robbers and thieves.

Mind, we class aristocracy and monarchy in one class, under the aristocracy; they are the same, a brake to the march of civilization. One day, as they were hunting a lion, he reared on his hinder feet, and Megabyzus, seeing the danger the king was in, hurled a dart at the lion and killed him. The king was angry that he had sent the first dart, and ordered his head to be struck off. Amytis his sister, and Amestis his mother, with much difficulty persuaded to change the sentence to banishment for life. He was banished to Cyrta, a city on the Red Sea. Five years after he disguised himself as a leper and escaped, and returned to Susa, and by the assistance of his wife and mother-in-law, he was restored to favor. What can a sensible man and one of reason and intelligence, think of such proceedings as we have just related? They were more like brutes in their actions, than like human beings. Does it appear that we are moving upward and onward?

We are sickened by the continual accounts of war, and jealousy of the principal men, and the pains they took to injure each, and procure the banishment of their rivals. Hamilcar, the Carthagenian general, laid siege to the city of Himera; he had an army of 300,000 men. Gelon hastened to join the forces of the Greeks, who gained a complete victory. Gelon compelled the Carthagenians to quit offering children as sacrifices to their god, Saturn. The spoils the Greeks took from the Carthagenians were immense; they also took an incredible number of prisoners, who were distributed among the conquerors as slaves; several of the citizens of Agrigentum had five hundred apiece. Here it also appears progress has taken place. What say you, anti-progress? But he will not be convinced; no one but Huntington could convince him. That is the kind of argument aristocracy gives in to. Gelon and Hiero were mild and kind kings. Next followed Thrasybulus; he was a tyrant of tartarean dye; he treated his subjects with the greatest severity, banishing some, and putting to death many,

and confiscating the property of others. One thing you will notice, the king has who he pleases put to death, banished or imprisoned, with impunity. You see no such acts now. Can you see progress in morals? But the stupid dunce can see no good; he looks on the dark side continually. Any good man can see light, but the evil heart sees nothing but evil; he can see nothing but his own iniquity. The reader will notice that occasionally we find a tolerably good prince or king. This has always been so; it has been so in the form and disposition of animals. It is a type of the good days that are coming in the future; it is the good seed that will yield good fruit. It is a symbol of progress; as in the saurian one species had the skeleton of the hand and arm resembling man's arm and hand. But you may examine the history of over two thousand years ago, and you will find very little but war, murder, strife, contention, deceit, robbery, lying, and every evil you can name. This we have written is a fair specimen of what was done over two thousand years ago; and it was bad enough one thousand years after the Christian era, and it is bad still to this day; but we prove that it is not so bad as once it was. Sometimes for a short time it goes back, but that is not the rule and law; it soon resumes its natural course, which is onward and upward. Sometimes we have cyclones and hurricanes, but that soon gives place to quiet and tranquility. *So we go.*

Man is seldom satisfied with his situation, and it is the same with the nations. The Greeks were a people that were more virtuous than most nations of that age (431 years before the Christian era), yet were so blind as to go to war with each other, and the war was called the Pelopenesian war; it lasted twenty-seven years. What folly the people have been guilty of no pen can describe, no tongue can tell, no painter can paint. War has been the occupation of the world, how long it will continue no sage can predict. We are satisfied that the time is not far distant. It is too wicked. But says the ignoramus, war is a necessity.

Such expressions are a great injury to the people. Men who have money think that they are wise, but that is a great mistake. They, as a rule, are not. If making money occupies nearly all their time, and the predominant passion being the worship of Mammon, they devote all their time to the business of hoarding money; and most of them are dishonest, in that way they made their pile. And the people suffer them to rule, which is a great mistake. Keep rich men out of office, it is not safe to trust them; they will naturally put too much faith in money, and naturally be inclined to use bribery and corruption. This will not always be the case but too often to trust them, and they also will want high salaries, and they do not need it, and it will be better to give office to those who need it. Give the offices to honest and intelligent business men. The war was still waging; the country laid waste, and the plague still in Athens. A treaty was made ten years after the beginning of the war, but it was broken and the war renewed. A treaty of peace was made. Again we can see what aristocracy does. This war lasted twenty-seven years. It was made through ambition of a few evil-minded aristocrats having a desire, and spite and hatred against their rivals. All cannot have office. Drones want office; if they cannot get it they will drench the country in blood. Rule or ruin is the motto of aristocracy; not having done anything by labor for the country, they will utterly destroy it if they cannot rule it. We again say to the working man, Look at the destruction that the few aristocrats brought upon Greece, and learn this wholesale advice. If the aristocracy have a quarrel among themselves, do not take sides with either, but let the belligerent brutes fight it out themselves. Do not be fools and fight for aristocracy.

Artixerxes, in the four hundred and fourth year after Christ, ascended the throne, while his brother Cyrus attempted to assassinate him, but was prevented. His mother, when she saw that he was condemned to die, clasped him in her arms, and tied him to herself with tress-

es of her hair, and by her shrieks, and tears, and prayers, prevailed on the king so as to obtain his pardon. He was sent to his government in Asia Minor. Artixerxes, the king, married Statira; as soon as her husband was on the throne, she caused Udiastes to be delivered into her hands; she ordered his tongue torn out, and made him die in the most exquisite torments. Alcibiades was murdered, his house burnt. He was a man of talents, but of base character. His greatest desire was to live in great splendor, and to act the tyrant. He was killed because he was feared. When the Lacedemonians took Sparta, they changed the republican form to an aristocracy composed of thirty officers, called the Council of Thirty, committed the most diabolical cruelties on pretense of preventing mobs and seditions; they, no doubt, lied. They armed three thousand soldiers to keep down the people, and disarmed all the remainder. The city was in great alarm. Any person who opposed the tyranny was treated with violence and cruelty. Riches were a crime that drew a sentence upon the owner, and was always followed by death and the confiscation of estates, which the thirty tyrants divided among themselves; and Xenophon says they put more people to death than had been killed in war. We see the instincts of aristocracy; they took the estates of those they murdered. Theramenus declared against the thirty tyrants. He was one of the thirty critics, also one of the thirty informed against him, accusing him before the senate of disturbing the peace, and of desiring to subvert the government. After much contention, he was ordered to be poisoned. That was the manner of execution then at Athens. Socrates defended the prisoner, but to no avail; he took the poison. Nothing passed in the city but murder and imprisonment. The people began to leave the city. At the head of these was a person by the name of Thrasybulus. He was a man of merit, who opposed these tyrannical measures. The thirty induced the cities of Greece to prevent the Athenians coming to their cities. All but two cities

agreed to the ordinance, which was a fine of $4,300 to harbor the fugitives of Athens. Lysias, an orator of Syracuse, who had been banished by the thirty, raised five hundred soldiers at his own expense, and sent them to Athens. Thrasybulus lost no time. After taking Phila, a small fort in Utica, he marched to Præcus, which he took. The thirty met him with their troops. A battle was fought. The tyrants were overthrown. Lysias, their leader, was killed, and the remainder of the army fled; at the solicitation many joined the liberals. The army, after their return, expelled the thirty tyrants, and appointed ten in their place with no better result. There must, on the side of power, be some impulse to actuate in this manner so many persons of whom many, no doubt, were honest and virtuous, and to banish the principles and manners so natural to them; and a propensity in the mind to subject his equals, and to rule over them tyrannically, to carry him on to the last point of oppression and cruelty, and to make him forget at once all the laws of humanity. King Ransomus marched to Athens to assist the Athenians, and peace was obtained. But that peace was sealed with the blood of the thirty tyrants, who were all put to the sword, which left the Athenians in their former liberty. All the exiles were recalled. Thrasybulus at that time proposed the celebrated oath, that all past transactions should be buried in oblivion. The government was established upon its ancient foundation, the laws restored to their pristine vigor again. We are highly pleased to see one more instance of mercy, which was so very rare in those barbarian times. We never saw tyranny more cruel and bloody. Every house was in mourning, every family bewailing the loss of some relation or friend. Antiquity abounds with barbarous acts, but few so flagitious as this. The younger Cyrus conceived the wicked design of dethroning his brother, and taking his crown and life. He was killed at the feet of his brother. Many Greeks followed him; they made a famous retreat. They traveled many hundred

miles over large rivers, and through many barbarous nations, and arrived in their own country. This is considered the best managed and conducted march of all ancient times. A great battle was fought in which Cyrus was killed. Such was government in ancient days, brother against brother.

The army marched about two hundred and fifteen days, at about nine leagues a day, with an army of over one hundred thousand men. About thirteen thousand of them were Greeks; and Artixerxes had an army of nearly a million of men, and immense slaughter was made. About five thousand Greeks returned to Greece. Cyrus was killed, some said by the king, his brother, although he claimed not. This was called the battle of Cunaza. We plainly observe the natural inclination of aristocracy is war and carnage—ambition. Marched two hundred and fifteen days to dethrone his brother, and is killed himself. The great mistake the working man makes is to take sides in the quarrels. Do not notice the black imps. Let them fight out their own quarrels. We again and again say, do not join either side. Let them fight themselves as long as there is a man left of them. They are of no account, and we are fools to fight for them. When fanatics and bigots and simpletons have a difficulty, it most always ends in a fight; when aristocracy have a difficulty, they get the working man to fight for them, and they make money by it, and the poor man has to pay the bill. We say again, if they have a contention, pay no heed to it. Agesilaus, king of Sparta, engages the Argives and defeats them; he attacks the Thebans, who are on the march to their left wing, on its way to Helicon. This was a bad undertaking for Agesilaus. The Thebans formed a hollow square, and received the king Agesilaus, but he could make no impression on them. The king was wounded severely. His life was saved by some Spartans who had been sent as a body guard. They fought desperately around the king, and guarded his person, and exposed their persons and brought him off. But many were killed.

Many of the guard were also left on the field. The walls of Athens again had been broken down, but were rebuilt by Conon. Agesilaus was king, whose greatness consisted in what was of more true worth than most the barbarians had any conception of. That was virtue; that was a rare merit in those days. The Lacademonians, when they saw the Athenian wall built up again, took the mean resolution of avenging themselves of Athens, by making peace with Persia. The war of Cyprus continued six years. Evogoras was a citizen of Athens. Artixerxes' son-in-law, Orontes, commanded an army of three hundred thousand men, and a fleet of three hundred galleys. The army of Evogoras was only about twenty thousand men, and less then one hundred galleys. But he had many light vessels, with which he annoyed the Persian ships. Some sunk and prevented many from crossing. Evogoras increased his fleet by sixty galleys, and the king of Egypt sent him fifty more. Evagoras attacked a part of the enemy's army, and completely routed them. This action was soon followed by one at sea, in which the Persians gained a victory. Evogoras was defeated, and agreed to pay an annual tribute. Evogoras lived twelve or thirteen years after the treaty. He lived happy, and had no sickness until near his death. The effect of a sober and temperate life. Nicoles succeeded him, and was a virtuous prince. Orontes informed against Teribasus. He was tried and declared innocent, and the king was indignant against Orontes. We see nothing for a long time but war and preparations for war. The next we see an expedition of Artixerxes against the Cadusians. These people lived in a mountainous and unfruitful country. No corn is raised. Little but fruit. They were a hardy race of men, fit only for soldiers. What Artixerxes could make by going to war with them, we cannot see. But it appears aristocracy can not bear to see any person live in peace and at ease, so to appease his thirst for blood he must spill some of that of the Cadusians. He went with three hundred thousand on foot, and ten

thousand on horse. Artixerxes had not marched far, when he learned to his sorrow the state of the country. His army could find nothing to eat, so they consumed their beasts of burden, and they were so scarce that an ass' head was worth eight hundred and fifty dollars, and hard to be got at that price. By stratagem, they made a treaty with the Cadusians. A commissioner was sent to each part of the army of the enemy, as they were in two armies, and their generals got on good terms. The strategy took. A treaty was concluded, and the army went back again to Persia.

During this famine the king shared the fatigues and hardships of the soldiers. That he probably done to keep on good terms with the soldiers. And it has been recorded, the suit of clothes he had on at the time was covered over with gold and precious stones, glittering all over him, was worth eight millions of dollars. This far exceeds what Mrs. Stuart, it was said, wore at a party—one million of dollars. Artixerxes excelled her eight to one. Such is aristocracy. What a vast sum stolen from the people; most were stolen, as they did not work for it, and *labor* only makes wealth. The king having lost many men, and nearly all his horses, was not in good humor when he came back, so he had to vent his ire on his officers that staid at home. He put to death a great number of them. Did any one do that lately? Progress is the law of nature, observe. Damates was a great general; he by degrees revolted against Artixerxes, who sent an army of nearly two hundred thousand men. Damates did not have ten thousand; he chose his ground. The Persians attacked the few against them, and were defeated twenty to one, and in many skirmishes after. The Persians received the worst of the fight, so he concluded to make a compromise, and he should be restored to the king's favor. Damates knew how the whole problem was, so after deliberating he agreed to the proposition. Deputies were sent to the king and hostilities ceased. The king, like nearly all aristocrats, proved treacherous, and procured several men to murder him, but

he evaded them; after some time he bribed (the king did) a friend who long treated him kindly, so as to murder him, Damates. The assassin's name was Mithridates, who had been promised a magnificent reward. This miscreant Mithridates, when Damates' back was turned, or when a favorable opportunity presented itself, and when he was alone, stabbed him with his sword. We wished you to notice this act of the king; he violated the treaty he made; he secretly and treacherously got a mercenary villain to kill one of the greatest generals of the age. We ask you to bear this in mind. The king acted in perfect accord with the true innate, inborn character of *aristocracy*.

What! Do you now think we are improving in morals? Are we progressing? We wish you to understand the true character; enough has been said to those who wish to find the truth of aristocracy. "All the laws of Sparta, and all the laws and institutions of Lycurgus, seem to have no other object than war, and tending solely to making the subjects of that Republic a body of soldiers. All other arts were prohibited among them. Arts, polite learning, sciences, trades, and even husbandry formed no part of their employments, and seemed in their eyes unworthy of them. From their earliest infancy no other taste was instilled into them, but was much like the Europeans at present just like brutes in their disposition. Their whole study was to kill their fellow-men. But such work could not last. But the other states of Greece were different. They distinguished themselves in many battles, and obtained incredible victories; and this, even when numbers were against them. They were a set of bull dogs. The soldiers received about eight to fifteen cents a day. Their boats and ships were propelled by oars. We see progress in shipbuilding. Who dare say we are not progressing; and no one should say it, but enough will say it. But says the blind bigot and silly fanatic, We believe in progress, but but not in *evolution*; but we ask what is the difference—the one cannot be without the other; first *evolution*,

which we cannot see, as nature does the work, and then the result, progress. But bigots, fanatics, aristocrats, and tyrants want no progress; so they can come the swindles and robberies, as they have always done. But workingmen, we tell you that the day will come that honor and virtue will govern. Do you think that truth and justice, honor and virtue, honesty and integrity, will not mature; that they will die in this immature and green state? That would be a libel on nature. What—her greatest and noblest attributes be abortive, become extinct in their incipiency! Where is your sense? The tens of thousands of extinct animals were perfect before they left terra firma, and they were of no account; nature discarded them; she had no more use for them. And do you think that the highest characteristics in man will die, and not come to maturity and perfection? Where is your sense and reason, aristocrat? But the aristocrat's sense and reason is gross and heavy; it has sunk into its pockets; he is poor in spirit—such as is lofty and sublime, but rich in low elements that have vile and worthless properties.

We have said, we should treat under one head aristocracy and monarchy, as they are nearly the same. Aristocracy is government by a few persons. A monarchy is a government by one called a king. In ancient times they seldom had adjuncts to monarchy, such as a Senate. One man ruled; so also in aristocracy, there is one man at the helm. One has more to say than any, and oftentimes all, the others. Now, we shall give a few of the tartarean acts of the tyrant Dionysius, the Elder. The most odious, horrible, and infernal crimes that ever, perhaps, we have recorded; pretty bad to do that. We will give it as the historian Rollin records it, which is very nearly correct, no doubt. It is the best history we have of the times, at all events. Dionysius was a native of Syracuse. He acquired a great reputation by his valor against the Carthagenians. He was banished from Syracuse by his enemies. He attempted to reënter Syracuse with

Hermocrates, but they were unfortunate. Hermocrates was killed, and Dionysius was wounded, reported to be killed. That saved his life, for nearly all the leaders of that faction were publicly executed. That was the barbarous mode of procedure in those times. They were thirsty for blood, like carnivorous beasts. We will give a short description of a temple of the time. Jupiter Olympus was three hundred and forty feet in length, and sixty in breadth, and one hundred and twenty feet high. The galleries, in extent and beauty, were in accord with the other parts. On one side was the representation of the battle of giants; on the other side the taking of Troy, as large as life. Without the city was an artificial lake, about a quarter of a league in circumference, and thirty feet deep. It was stored with all kinds of fish, and covered with swans and water fowl. This beautiful city was at length taken by the Carthagenians. This was the time for Dionysius to set his plans. No one dared to open his mouth against the magistrates; when Dionysius rose up, and boldly accused the magistrates of treason, and added that they should be deposed immediately, without waiting for their times to expire.

CHAPTER VII.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

They charged him as a seditious person and disturber of the peace, and laid a fine upon him; and the fine was to be paid before he could speak again, and Dionysius was not in a condition to discharge it as he was not in funds. Philistus, one of the wealthiest citizens in Sicily, deposited the money and advised him to give his opinion on the state of the country, with all the liberty which became a citizen, zealous for the good of his country. Dionysius accordingly resumed his speech with redoubled ardor. He told them how they had neglected the city of Agrigentum;

the extremity that the people of that city had been reduced; how they had to leave the city in the night; the cries of children and aged and sick persons whom they had abandoned to the ferocity of merciless marauders; and the cruel murder of all who were left in the city, whom the barbarous victors dragged from temples and altars of the Gods which the Carthagenians did not respect. He imputed all this to the army, and charged the magistrates with being corrupted by the bribes of the Carthagenians. And, to the pride of the great rich, who only cared to establish their own power on the ruins of the liberty of the people, he poured red hot shot into the magistrates, broadside after broadside. The people listened with great pleasure, and the discourse was followed by universal applause. All the magistrates were deposed then and immediately, and others appointed in their places, with Dionysius at the head of them. He also had in view to displace the generals, and have the supreme power transfered to himself; another point he gained. There were a great many banished persons; he sought to get them restored, and he gained his desire. And they were all recalled, and he doubled the pay of some soldiers. He marched with an army of six thousand men to Gela, to quell a disturbance between the poor and the rich. The rich he condemned to die, and confiscated their property. He made adherents there also. He arrived at Syracuse just as the people were coming out of the theatre. They crowded around him, and inquired earnestly what he had heard of the army of the Carthagenians; he answered that the city had the worst enemies. He said the Carthagenians had sent an agent to him, pretending to negotiate about the exchange of prisoners, but for no other purpose than bribery and corruption; that he came to resign his command and to abdicate his dignity, as he would not act in concert with traitors. This, rumored among the troops and people, created an alarm. The next day the assembly met, and Dionysius renewed his complaints against the

generals. Some one moved that a generalisimo be appointed with unlimited powers, which was immediately done, and Dionysius elected. Then he caused it to be decreed that the soldiers' pay should be doubled. There was but one step more, that was to have a body guard assigned to him, and after some more hypocrisy and deceit he obtained entire control of the city of Syracuse, the richest and largest city in Sicily. The people suspected him, and they plundered his house and abused his wife so she died. He went to Gela, which the Carthagenians were besieging. He was slow to assist the people of the place; they had to leave the place in the night; many were left and were butchered. The soldiers did not like the drift of affairs, and an attempt was made to assassinate him, but his foreign soldiers protected him. He killed many of the best citizens, he put all to the sword that came in his way, and plundered the houses of his enemies. He then made a treaty with the Carthagenians; by one of the articles he was to be governor of Sicily. Then the people saw they had been blind; but then it was too late to repent. So it most always is with sawneys; they see when the thing is all past and gone; and the people saw that their liberty had taken wings and flown to the rampart of the tyrant, and they were dupes, gulls and servile slaves. Take notice, we write this for the working men, that they may take a lesson, for in liberty we are in danger of slavery. Dread a standing army, body guards and foreign troops. Beware of double pay for soldiers. and thousands and tens of thousands of pensions; they are nearly always given to enslave the people. We say and again say, watch. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and it is like health—when you possess it you must take care of it. It is a priceless jewel that can not be estimated too high. The aristocratic drones that work not are watching like a thief in the night to steal your jewel and inestimable birthright from you.

Dionysius saw that he had trouble on his hands.

He looked upon all his subjects as his enemies, and he knew of no other way of guarding the danger, only by cutting off part of the people to intimidate the remainder. A tyrant would think of no other mode. He began to fortify part of the city called the Isle, and make a secure retreat for himself when in need. He surrounded it with walls, and a citadel for himself, and he built a number of shops and piazzas, so as to contain quite a number of inhabitants. He gave the best land to his adherents, and distributed the remainder among the citizens, and strangers, and slaves made free. The houses in the part fortified he gave to his serfs and his strangers. He then thought of subjecting the free states of Sicily, which had aided the Carthagenians. They met in squads, and one of the officers spoke reprovingly. He was killed immediately, and a mutiny was raised. Dionysius fled to Syracuse. The soldiers shut him up in his fortress, and did not let him have communication with the country. The people received aid from their allies both by sea and land. Many came over to the people. They advanced their machines, and battered the walls of the fortified place. Dionysius was in trouble, and did not know what to do. He called a consultation with his friends, and it was resolved to continue to play the tyrant. So he played treachery, made a treaty, that he should be permitted to leave the place with his adherents, which was granted, and five ships were allowed to transport his effects; but he did not intend to go. He sent to outsiders, Campanians, to relieve him, and offered a reward. The Syracusans thought their work was done, disbanded their troops in part, and acted indolently, with no discipline. The arrival of twelve hundred soldiers to relieve the tyrant put a different aspect on the matter. They opened a way to the tyrant. At the same time three hundred more soldiers arrived to assist the tyrant. Dionysius then made a sally, and drove the citizens as far as Neapolis, a part of the city. The killed was not many. The tyrant gave orders not to kill those who fled. He caused the dead to be

interred, and promised those who wished to return to the city, they might with entire security. Many came to the city, and several would not trust the tyrant. The Campanians were rewarded to their satisfaction, and dismissed. While the people were harvesting, the tyrant stole their arms.

Tyrants have their trouble, and bad men have less pleasure and peace than honest men. We say that a bad man is a fool. A wise man is always an honest man. Then, why are there so many bad men? Because they have not progressed to be good? O, poor souls, we pity them! But the world will be better in the future. But we are also a factor in the conditions that evolve progress; we should do all we could to hasten the millenium. The Lacedemonians had declared against popular government. They sent an agent to Syracuse to express an interest in their welfare; but it was deceit; they only wanted to confirm Dionysius in his tyranny. Dionysius enclosed the city with another wall, armed many strangers, and took measures to secure himself against the people of his own country. Next he turned his attention to subduing other places. He took Naxos, Catana, Leontium, and some other towns. Some of them he treated with favor, others he plundered to strike dread into the people, and others he took to Syracuse. These conquests alarmed the neighboring cities, and they entered into a treaty with the Syracusian exiles, who were numerous, and induced the Messinians to aid them with supplies. They were of such combustible materials that they exploded like dynamite before they marched. Nobody was hurt, but all scattered. They then made a treaty with the tyrant. Then the tyrant meditated a war of invasion against the power the Carthagenians possessed in Sicily. This was a great undertaking, as the Carthagenians were a powerful nation. Perhaps the tyrant only did it to pacify his subjects, as the infernal aristocrats do that to divert the attention of the people from their maladministration. They do not care how the people

suffer, or how many are killed, if they can hoodwink and deceive them into slavery; and the people do not see the point. We have cautioned you on that point. Beware of the wiles and insidious schemes of the tartarean aristocracy. Rule or ruin is their motto. An aristocrat would rather reign in Tophet than serve in Paradise. But let us resume the subject of the war with the Carthagenian power in Sicily. He made great preparations. Many men were called to Syracuse; many artisans, many of the best workmen that could be found far and near. How the tyrant raised the money, we have not yet found out. Arms were made by the thousands, ships were built by the hundreds.

Now the people were satisfied war was in prospect; the people were imbued with the desire for blood; their highest ambition was to butcher their fellow creatures. And the flagitious aristocracy, instead of leading the minds of the people to cultivate peace and humanity, goaded them downward to sanguinary deeds, too horrible to record; they will answer for it. The whole city was a workshop. Every piazza, portico, temple, square, and even private houses, were filled with workmen. The tyrant was continually among them. All were satisfied—fools that they were. The tyrant invited some to dine with him, all to blind the victims. Dionysius applied himself to naval affairs. Corinth had invented galleys with three and five benches of oars; he sent to Italy for timber, and some from Mount Etna, pines and firs. In a short time a fleet of two hundred galleys were built, and a hundred old ones were refitted. He also had a hundred sheds built, each to contain two galleys, and one hundred and fifty more to be repaired. But before he declared war he married two wives at the same time. One of his wives had an heir, the other, not. He accused the mother of the wife who had no children of preventing his wife (that is, her daughter) from having children by witchcraft and sorcery. This was the height of barbarism. It looks as if we have some progression in

this day. Our ruler would not commit such a crime. Notice these barbarisms. Dionysius declares war against the Carthagenians. The plague broke out in Carthage again, and now the tyrant considered the best time to declare war. The assembly was unanimous in opinion. There was a deep and abiding hatred against Carthage. There were a great many Carthagenians in Syracuse, as they were a commercial people. Dionysius ordered the populace to plunder these Carthagenians, and they took the goods of these strangers and carried them off. Throughout the whole country the same robbery was committed, and murders and massacres were added to the pillages. The same had been done by the Carthagenians. They raised troops with diligence, and an army was sent immediately under Imilco. Dionysius lost no time; troops came from every quarter to join him; his army amounted to eighty thousand foot and three thousand horse. The fleet consisted of two hundred galleys, and five hundred barks, laden with provisions and engines of war. He opened the campaign with the siege of Motya, a fortified town near Mount Eryx, a little island about a mile from the continent. The Carthagenians sent ten ships to Syracuse, knowing that it was not defended strongly; they went into the harbor and destroyed several ships, and returned satisfied. Dionysius left the care of the siege to Leptines, and went and laid waste to the country. The towns all surrendered but five; he laid siege to two of them. The besieged defended themselves with incredible valor. After a breach was opened and entered, the besieged defended themselves from house to house. The soldiers, enraged at so obstinate a defense, put all the people, men, women, and children, to the sword, but a few who had taken refuge in the temples. The town was abandoned to the soldiers. What do you, reader, think?—have the morals of the world progressed since then? The fanatic will say not; the aristocrat will say the same, or be silent. But this was the barbarous work of infamous aristoc-

racy. Dionysius gave the soldiers the privilege to plunder the town, and kill and destroy, in order to attach them to his person—vile and brutal wretch!

The next year the Carthagenians raised an army of three hundred thousand foot and four thousand horse. The fleet consisted of over six hundred ships, loaded with provisions and engines of war. Imilcar took Eryx, and also took Motya; he also took Messina and entirely demoralized it. You perceive antiprogress; his army was much superior to that of Dionysius, and some of them deserted to the enemy. The tyrant levied more troops, and freed the slaves that they might serve on board the fleet. His army now was thirty thousand foot and three thousand horse. With these forces he took the field, and encamped about eight leagues from Syracuse. Imilcar advanced with his army near the coast, not far from his ships; when he came to Naxos he could not march along the sea-shore, as he had to go around Mount Ætna, which had lately had an eruption and covered the country with ashes. Dionysius thought this a favorable opportunity to attack the fleet, which he did; but the project failed. Dionysius was defeated, with the loss of more than a hundred galleys, and twenty thousand men killed; as we do not notice of any prisoners Many of the sailors endeavored to swim to the shore, but Imilcar ordered his men to kill them. We see barbarism. Dionysius marched to Syracuse, and shut up his army in the walls of the city. Imilcar followed him, and encamped around the city; and his ships, which were numerous, anchored in the harbor and filled it. Imilcar pitched his tent in the Temple of Jupiter; this was a sad time for Dionysius. For thirty days, Imilcar laid waste the country. He built three forts near the city, and plundered the two temples Ceres and Proserpine. He demolished the tombs; and amongst others, that of Gelon and his wife Demarata, which was a magnificent monument. Infamous barbarism. About this time a fleet of thirty sail arrived from Italy, to aid Dionysius, and about the same time a bark loaded with provisions was taken

from the Carthagenians, which encouraged the troops, and they took twenty-four more galleys; this encouraged them more. The tyrant at this time was away to procure provisions; and the army were taking measures to revolt and regain their liberties. The material nearly always is on hand to strike for liberty. Nature has furnished the seed, as soon as man appeared on the earth. And we can say to you, that nature will nurture and cultivate the seed to maturity; it can not be otherwise. She is ever indulgent to her offspring. At the time mentioned, Theodorus made an oration that would do honor to any time and country; and declaimed for liberty. In all despotisms, such elevated, pure and disinterested spirits have been near to hand to strike for liberty; but the tyrant came and put an end to the affair. About this time, his brother-in-law fled from the city, and decided against the tyrant. Dionysius bitterly reproached her, his wife, for not acquainting him of his intended departure. She answered like a goddess, "Have I then appeared to you so bad a wife, and so mean a soul, as to have abandoned my husband in his flight, had I been acquainted with his design; and not to have desired to share in his misfortunes and dangers? No, I knew nothing of it, or I should have been much happier in being called in all places the wife of Polixenus the exile, than in Syracuse the sister of the tyrant." Dionysius no doubt said nothing, but inwardly was proud of such a sister; and the Syracusans were so charmed with her answer, that after the tyrant was suppressed, the same honors, equipage and train of queen were continued to her during life; and at her funeral the people attended her corpse to the tomb, and honored her with extraordinary concourse.

We also can plainly perceive the seeds of liberty shining forth in the woman, and that seed will never die. Nature does not let important characteristics become extinct. She carries them along for ages to ages, until she has occasion to use them; then she brings them to the front. But traits of character that

are injurious, like aristocracy, she discards, and they are cast off and lost in oblivion. As we said before, not even a fossil will be left of them. In the new departure, in the great millenium of truth, justice, honor, liberty, equality, virtue, and perfection of man, aristocracy, vile worm, will not be known nor mentioned. It, infamous worm, will be cast to the demons of Tartarus. It hurts our souls to think of the thousands of years that this infamous and nefarious aristocracy have retarded the onward march of morality and virtue. They could never atone for the injury they have done to the world if they should go to Erebus forever.

On the side of the Carthagenians, fortune frowned on them. The plague, which was then considered as a punishment for plundering temples, and demolishing tombs, and butchering helpless and defenseless women and innocent children, destroyed many of their army in a short time. The Syracusans, when they learned the sad state their enemy was in, attacked them in the night by sea and land. The surprise put them into confusion. They were perplexed, and did not know what to do. Many of their vessels were sunk, many disabled, and many burnt. The old men, and women, and children lifted their hands to heaven, and thanked their gods for the deliverance and protection of the city. The slaughter both within and without the camp was immense, and ended only with the break of day. Imilcar offered $260,000 to retire in the night, and it appeared it was taken by Dionysius, as he left in the night, and was but little molested. But the general, Imilcar, only took good care of himself. The army was scattered; many laid down their arms and asked quarters. The Iberians capitulated, and were added to the guards of Dionysius; the remainder were made prisoners. Such is the fortune of war; but a few days before, the Carthagenians were victorious, and puffed up with pride; but now they were glad to flee in the night, and leave most of their army in the enemy's country. More than one hundred and fifty thousand men were buried in the enemy's country, and Imilcar

perished miserably at Carthage. We suppose he was executed because he was unfortunate in the war. That was the custom of the Carthagenians—to execute their generals if they were defeated, or failed in an expedition. What barbarians! How could the general prevent the plague? In this, we can perceive progress. Who or what nation would so act now? Dionysius was suspicious of strangers in his service. He removed ten thousand of them, and gave them the city Leontinime. He trusted the guard to other foreigners, and to slaves whom he had freed. He made several attempts on places in Sicily. Dionysius attacked Regium again, but at first received a check; but having gained a great victory over the Greeks, in which he took over ten thousand prisoners, he dismissed them all without ransom. A new move for the tyrant, but he had an object in view. It was to detach the Italians from the interest of Regium, and dissolving a powerful league. He again returned against Regium. He was incensed against that city. He wanted to get a wife from that city, and they would not give it to him. That was before he married the two wives. The besieged talked of capitulation. He obliged them by having payment of $260,000, delivering up all of their vessels, about seventy, and put a hundred hostages in his hands. The tyrant only wanted to make their destruction sure, by his arming them. The next year, the infernal scoundrel reproached them of having violated the treaty, which was, no doubt, false. He besieged them with all his forces. The siege continued eleven months, and the tyrant was dangerously wounded. After having eaten all their provisions, animals, leather, herbage, they surrendered at discretion. The garrison were reduced to mere skeletons. When the tyrant entered the city, he found it covered with dead bodies. He took six thousand prisoners. Those who could pay about sixteen dollars he dismissed; the remainder he sent to Syracuse, and sold as slaves. He ordered the general to be sent to the highest engine he had, as a spectacle to the whole army. He had

him scourged with rods. But he feared that his prisoner would be taken away from him, as his soldiers sympathized with him; so he had him thrown in the sea. His son he had thrown in the sea before the father. What will the ignoramus say to this, who says that we are not progressing in morals? Would any such proceeding be tolerated in this day, and in any nation of the civilized world? But such old fogies will soon die off, and make room for more liberal, enlightened and intelligent individuals.

Dionysius also wrote poetry; he was of the opinion that it was of the first order. Others did not appear to think much of it. He was almost insane on it; he was a tyrant, and the better class of society was well aware of it. His poetry may have been much underrated on account of his tyranny; many men, and perhaps most persons, cannot judge impartially when their feelings or passions are in an opposite scale. He wrote tragedy which took the victory in the feast of Bacchus, and the Athenians were judges of that kind of literature. We say, give Asmodeus his due in all circumstances, and do yourself justice by deciding equitably, and do not be narrow-minded, so as to do injustice even to the worst fiend. Dionysius received the news of his victory of the tragedy of his, at the temple of Bacchus, where the tragedy which he wrote took the prize. This proves that his verses were not so common as his enemies represented them to be. When he heard of his tragedy taking the prize, he was nearly insane with joy inexpressible. Public thanksgiving was made to the gods. The temples were scarcely capable to hold the people. Nothing was seen throughout the city but feasting and rejoicing. And he regaled his friends with the most sumptuous magnificence. He believed himself at the summit of glory; and he did the honors of the table with a grace and dignity that charmed all. At one time he wanted money to establish a colony in the Adriatic Sea. He plundered every rich temple he could lay his hands on. He plundered one temple, from which he took $1,292,000. He wish-

ed to plunder the temple of Delphi, which required great preparations. It appears he did not get the opportunity to plunder that temple. Immense treasures had been amassed there for ages. He had another war with the Carthagenians, in which he was defeated, and had to pay the expenses of the Carthagenians. Some years after he tried it again, but had no better success, although the plague destroyed many of the Carthagenians. He was seized with a pain occasioned by indigestion at the great banquet celebrating the victory of the tragedy he wrote, and he never recovered. The physicians gave a medicine to produce sleep; gave him a dose that made him sleep the last sleep.

Dionysius died about 380 years before Christ. He was fortunate in living as long as he did, but he lived in fear of death more than half of his time. The historian says: "But what qualities could cover the vices which rendered him the object of his subjects' abhorrence. His ambition knew no bounds, his avarice spared nothing, not even the most sacred places, his cruelty had no regard to the nearest relations, and his open and professed impiety acknowledged the Divinity only to insult him. He plundered the temple of Jupiter, and took from that god a robe of solid gold, which ornament Hiero, the tyrant, had given him out of the spoils of the Carthagenians. At another time he ordered the golden beard of Esculapius to be taken off. He caused all the tables of silver to be taken out of the temples. And the cups and crowns of gold which the statues held in their hands, he took without ceremony. These spoils were sold by public sale in the market. And when he had the money for them, he ordered proclamation to be made, that whoever had in their custody anything taken out of sacred places were to restore them entire within a limited time to the temples from which they were taken. What an aristocrat will not do will never be done. Nothing is too mean for them to do. Can you see progress in morals? We think you can. But the sawney cannot; he says man is going back into barbarism. Hc says what he wants, as he is an

enemy to his race, or he would not say so. Misery likes company. No one but a barbarian will say that man is going back to barbarism. When a man once arrives on the plane of civilization, and attains the elevated station allotted to the virtuous, he has higher views of his race. A man knowing himself to be unworthy, he cannot have any conception of better persons; how can he know? He can only judge from the knowledge he has, and that is only of himself. We must say that we pity those abandoned fanatics, that will send the whole race to barbarism and eternal ruin. They have nothing but iniquity and rancor in their souls, if they have any. But can they have souls? If they had, would they have such a degraded wish or desire to inflict such unhappiness on their kith and kin and fellow creatures? We must continue the narrative of the tyrant. What happiness could the tyrant enjoy? He wore a cuirass of brass under his robe; he harangued the people from a high tower; he had his daughters shave him, and when they were advanced in years he took the scissors and razors away from them, and had them singe off his beard with walnut shells. Next he shaved himself, as he would not trust his daughters any longer. He never went into the chambers of his wives at night, without first searching carefully. His bed was surrounded with a deep and broad trench, with a small draw-bridge over it for the entrance. After having well locked and bolted the doors of his apartment, he drew up the bridge that he might sleep in security. Neither brother, nor even his sons, could be admitted into his chamber, without first changing their superb clothes, and being visited by the guards. Could he be said to reign? Can it be said that he lived, who passed his days in such continual distrust and terror? He did not have a single friend, as he himself owned. Damon and Pythias were true friends. Their faith was put to the test; the tyrant had condemned one of them to die; he wished to go to his own country and settle his affairs, promising to return at a stated time. The other offered to be his

security. All watched his return with anxiety, Dionysius in particular; few thought he would return. But he said his friend would return, and so he did, as he had agreed. The tyrant relented and pardoned the man, and desired to be admitted as a third person into their friendship. Now, we ask again, what you think of aristocracy. It is perfectly natural that they should act so. You perceive that most of the rulers are just the same. "Be wise betimes, 'tis madness to defer. 'Tis folly to procrastinate. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. It is the height of insanity to trust an aristocrat with your purse—your property, the disposition of your estate, and especially your liberty for one minute. You would be safer to go in a lion's den. Keep your interests in your own management. Do not let your welfare be dependent on an aristocrat; he will prove treacherous to you, certainly. You perceive how the tartarean imps have governed the world, and they deserve your detestation and abomination, your hatred and condemnation. Read carefully, and compare the good the millions might have done, with the evils you see they have continually done. They could have made the world blossom like a bed of roses; they could have the streets paved, and the highways the best of roads free; they could have with all ease every person in a good situation. But instead they have been the Bohon Upas of the earth; they have been a famine, a pestilence, a blight, a mildew, a moth, a leech, a plague on the earth.

CHAPTER VIII.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Dionysius, the Younger, succeeded his father of the same name. Dion persuaded him to invite Plato to his court, but neither Dion nor Plato were first in the king's esteem, as they could not stoop to that base and servile flattery that some of the sycophants about

courts are accustomed to do; but the presence and advice of Plato made some difference on the bearing of the king, which was barbarian, to say the least. The young king, he is also called a tyrant by the historian, was poorly educated. The historian says wretchedly. One of the first acts of the young tyrant was to give a riotous entertainment, which continued for three months. During all this time his palace was closed against all persons of reason and sense, but was crowded with buffoonery, low songs, obscene jests, lewd acts, and all kinds of wickedness that barbarians could invent. Dion was a man of good habit, sound sense and reason, and intelligence; and the lackeys at court hated him, called him all manner of hard names, which was intended to lessen the esteem of the king for him, and they won the king over to their side. Dion was banished, and Plato returned to Syracuse. The tyrant kept Plato near him before he sent him to Syracuse. The tyrant ordered all the lands of Dion to be sold, and applied it to his own use. We perceive barbarity. Plato is restrained in his person, but allowed after some time to return to Greece. Dionysius marries his sister, Dion's wife, to Timocrates, one of his friends. Dion resolves to declare war on the tyrant. He started with a few adherents, and but a few merchants. He commenced war on a tyrant who had four hundred ships, a hundred thousand soldiers, footmen, and ten thousand horse, with arms, and ammunition, and provision in abundance, and money sufficient to pay and maintain them; and who had one of the greatest and strongest cities in the world, with arsenals, forts, and allies. Dion put to sea with a small body of troops, and after he was under sail many troops came to join him. Dion appeared in sight of the walls, and the people joined him. Dionysius came to have a talk. It was all to gain time. Next, the tyrant made prisoners of the deputies sent to treat with him. He then attacked Dion. They made breeches in the walls of the citadel. Dion's soldiers fled in confusion. He endeavored to rally them, but could not. He threw himself into

the midst of the enemy. He was wounded, and carried off the field by his soldiers. Dion rode through the city, stopped the flight of the Syracusans, and then led the foreign soldiers fresh against the troops of Dionysius, who were weary and discouraged by this vigorous and unexpected resistance. It was now no longer a battle, but a pursuit. A great number of the tyrant's troops were killed on the spot, and the rest escaped into the citadel. This victory was brilliant and glorious. The Syracusans gave each of the foreign soldiers a considerable sum of money, and those soldiers, to honor Dion, gave him a crown of gold. Dionysius offered to leave the city, and retire into Italy for the remainder of his life; but the Syracusans wanted to take him alive, and rejected his proposals, but he escaped with the treasures of most value. Heraclides was mostly blamed, suffering him to escape by his negligence. The people then turned against Dion. They were afraid that he would be a tyrant. Dion marched his troops towards the Syracusans, as if they were going to attack them. They ran away in every street. Dion left the Syracusans, and they followed him. He turned his soldiers against them, and they again ran. He marched to the country of the Leontines, and was well received. The city was surrendered after being much reduced by famine. Many were killed. Some had their throats cut when half asleep. Houses were plundered, women and children were driven into the citadel in tears and cries; then, thousands of the people were butchered, and Dion was requested to come back, and rule the city; but the people were divided, and did not know what to do. Horrible butchery was taking place in the city, and part of it was in flames. Dion came to assist the people. He charged the soldiers who were left of the tyrant Dionysius. Many were killed, and Dion remained victor in the city. Again there was a division among them. Barbarians cannot agree. The son of Dionysius surrendered the city for the second time. The first, he did not come up to agreement, which was the cause

of this last slaughter and murder; the armies, ammunition, and stores. He carried his mother and sisters away, and went to his father with five galleys filled with treasures and valuables. Dion repaired the city, and the people were not satisfied. Dion became reconciled to his wife Arete, whom Dionysius married to a friend of his for revenge on Dion.

Dion rewarded those who had assisted him. He was one of the wisest and best captains of ancient times. His mind was on high and elevated sentiments, not on low and vindictive acts. He was a good general, but he was ahead of the times; but he could not please the ultra barbarians of those times. When they were in great and almost inextricable difficulty, they called on Dion, but when all was calm and sunshine, their barbarous independence was protuberant; so Dion would not do for them. Aristocracy always has some tools, has many even to this day to do their dirty work. So it was then, but it will not always be so. Aristocracy will go to the wall, and the quicker the better. They are the Bohon Upas of the world. The sooner the people secretly despise and loathe and abominate them, the better it will be for their interest. They are a set of blood-suckers, taking the heart's blood of the working man. And so it was in ancient times. Working man, buckle on your armor, and always be ready for the fight. Not a physical, but a mental fight at the polls, and mind that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. The drones are watching for to rob you of your labor. They have to rob you or starve. How can they live without robbing you? Can you tell? They do not labor, do not earn anything; how can they live without robbing? But the smart Alexander says they live by their wits. He is one of them. And what is that but robbery? Be ever on your guard, laboring man. Do not be a gull, and let the gull-catcher take you in his claws. Dion was assassinated by Calippus. He wished to make himself master of Syracuse, and so he did, but for a short time. He marched with his troops to take Ca-

tana, and Syracuse revolted against him. He afterwards attacked Messina, and he lost a great many soldiers, and all those that murdered Dion. No city of Sicily would receive him. He led a miserable life, and was assassinated by Leptines, with the same dagger that he caused Dion to be killed with. Dion's mother and widow were murdered and thrown in the sea, and the villain who committed the crime was killed, and his two daughters were also killed. Hipparinus took a turn of thirteen months ruling the distressed country. Next the tyrant ruled once more. He, Dionysius the Younger, again ascended the throne.

Timoleon, a Corinthian, had a brother named Timophanes; he was a tyrant. Timoleon did not like tyrants, and endeavored to persuade him from it, but to no purpose; he made use of all the means in his power to dissuade him from it, but he would be a tyrant, so he killed his brother, because he was a tyrant. Dionysius was again dethroned, never to rise again, and ended his days in poverty and disgrace. Timoleon took the city of Syracuse, and Dionysius surrenders to him. Three hundred men were killed and six hundred taken prisoners. Timoleon had possession of the city of Syracuse, but it did not avail him much; grass was growing in the streets, the people were nearly all deserted. The reader has, no doubt, noticed what infamous work the aristocrats made of government in Syracuse. There was no security for life or property, aristocracy ran rampant. Timoleon was master of the city, but it wanted people to inhabit it; horses grazed in the streets. Most of the cities of Sicily were in the same condition. Letters were sent to many places to take compassion on the city, and found it the second time. Couriers were sent to Asia to invite people to come to Corinth, as they would furnish them with conveyance to Syracuse; upon this Corinth received much praise. It is said upwards of sixty thousand people availed themselves of the privilege, and Timoleon divided the land among them, but the horses they had to pay for. A large

sum was collected in that manner to defray the expenses of the war, and to give to the poor. Syracuse was raised as from the grave; people flocked from all parts to inhabit it. Timoleon began his march with his army to free other cities. He compelled Icetas to renounce allegiance to the Carthagenians. Leptines, a great tyrant, surrendered himself. Timoleon, he sent him to Corinth; he did not kill and butcher the tyrants, but kept them in security, and living like exiles in humiliation. That was a man,; he was no aristocrat; he was a man we delight to honor. You will perceive that once in a lifetime an exemplary individual appears on the stage of action, who is an honor to his country, and a shining example to the race. These are the types of the glorious times that are in store for thc human family. Be of good cheer; do your duty; you are a factor in the conditions that are to make the people happy and prosperous. Do not listen to any person; the millennium will be brought about by each doing his duty to the best of his judgment. When a great majority are determined to do their duty to the best of their knowledge and belief, and use their own free and independent sense and reason, and do not hearken to the drones, and vile and infamous aristocracy, then I tell you the millennium is at hand. But as long as the people pin their faith on the sleeves of interested persons, and have party on the brain, and vote for my party, as we often hear fools say, so long will they be in slavery, and miserable, and abject serfdom. Be your own master; do your own thinking; how can you succeed, if you are led by some other person; he will make use of you for his benefit. Look out for your own interest, no one else will if you do not. More of this by and by.

About this time the Carthagenians arrived with an army of two hundred ships, and seventy thousand men, and three hundred chariots. Timoleon did not wait long, but met them with a few men, six or seven thousand; and with those few men he gained a celebrated victory near the river Crimesus. We may give

an account of this battle hereafter. The old tyrants he had taken before formed a powerful league against him. Timoleon took the field and crushed the bloody tyrants. This time he made them suffer for their evil deeds. Icetas and his son were executed; the wife of Icetas and daughters were also executed. This was the same Icetas who threw Dion's mother and widow into the sea, also Dion's infant son. Now there was no tyrant in Syracuse. The Corinthians did the most in bringing this about. Timoleon gave up his authority and lived in retirement. The Syracusans gave him two houses, one in the city and one in the country. It is a pleasure to read of such a man as Timoleon. If all men that acquired fame and renown were as humble and unambitious as Timoleon, the millennium would now be with us. Aristocracy is the greatest evil in the world. How can there be such tyrants as Dionysius the Elder? What benefit is it to any man? But it is in the times, in a measure. In those times we had tyrants and murderers. Now we have liars, thieves, robbers, swindlers, monopolists, and all the devices of Asmodeus in an underhanded way. We will give you an essay on it after a while. They, in olden times, did crimes openly; now it is done furtively. Many think they are smart, yet are such great fools that they do not know when they are robbed. We will post you. We are writing for the people, for the workingman, and we will write the truth. What we have written we want you to read the second time, and remember what has been done in olden times. The people have always worked for nothing, and it is high time that a change is made. The people have been fools long enough. The drones have had a good time for a long time, and now it will be fair to let the workers have their turn. We think they are entitled to a bout. What do you think? Turn about is fair play. It is about time that the workingman hears, and has turkey on his side. The drone has had it all the time. What say you, friend? We think you will say yes.

Timoleon was one of the greatest men, if he was not the very greatest. of ancient times. When he acquired power he did not abuse it, but used it for the benefit of the people; he was a great man truly. We can perceive nothing but breaches and deceit in all the doings of those ancient governments; a few exceptions. Ismenius was executed. War, says a would-be philosopher, is the natural state of man. If he had said the natural state of brutes, of lions, tigers, bears, then he would have been right. So the nearer man approximates to the brute, the more he is inclined to engage in war, the more he thirsts for blood. The British lion and the Russian bear are good examples, and they will not rest in peace. Sparta was prosperous, she was like a saurian, had possession of nearly all Greece. They had Thebes in their possession and Bœotia. They held Argos in dependence. The Athenians were not in a condition to hold out against them. If the city or people attempted to withdraw from them they punished them immediately, and brought them under their control. Great powers, such as the king of Persia and the tyrant of Syracuse, courted their friendship and alliance. But a prosperity acquired by injustice cannot be of long duration. Where they had exercised the greatest injustice and violence, and from a quarter the least expected, that was from Thebes. Two citizens of noble families. They were Pelopidas and Epaminondas. The first was wealthy and he made good use of his riches; he gave to the poor. And what better could he do with his fortune? May all do likewise. While most men use their money to impoverish and enslave their fellow creatures, he used his to better their conditions. Epaminondas had none of the fortune of the country. He was poor, and was born poor. These two citizens were close friends. The rich man offered to share his fortune with the poor man, but he would not share with him. Epaminondas had the greatest fortune; that does not take wings and fly away; it was of the head and heart. Such fortunes were in those days

few and far between, like oases and springs in the desert; it is refreshing to come in contact with either. They give hope to the weary traveler in one case, and give joy and comfort to the poor and those in distress and poverty in the other.

These two men held the first offices in the State. Leontides having learned that the exiles had retired to Athens, laid a plot to cut them off secretly; he got some unknown persons, whom he sent to assassinate the exiles. Only one was killed, and the plot failed. At the same time the Athenians received letters from Sparta, to prohibit the exiles from coming into the city, and expel those already there. The Athenians rejected such an inhuman proposal with horror. A conspiracy was formed to destroy the tyrants. The day for the plot to be executed was fixed. Twelve persons offered to go, and Pelopidas was one of the twelve. The twelve disguised themselves as peasants; they entered the city at different gates. It was in early winter, and it snowed at the time, which assisted their disguise, as persons kept indoors on account of the storm, and they had an excuse for covering their faces. They separated, and entered at different gates. They gave notice to Charon, a friend, when they would be at his house. He prepared for them. They dressed themselves in mean apparel, taking hounds with them and poles for tents, so that they might be taken for hunters. Now the number was forty-eight. A friend of the exiles in the plot invited the tyrants to a feast that very day, promising them an excellent repast and the company of some of the finest women in the city. The tyrants were enjoying the feast when one of them said that the exiles were in the city. The friend in the plot endeavored to change the discourse. Orders were sent to the man, Charon, to come to the tyrants immediately. Charon went with the officers; he put on a bold face, when told this, and seemed astonished. He said it was only a false alarm. "But," says he, "I will go instantly and make strict inquiry." They were satisfied; then a second snow happened. A courier

arrived in great haste from Athens with a packet; but the tyrants were too full of wine to open packets at that moment. Although the courier told them to open the packet, as it was a serious affair, one said, "Serious affair tomorrow," and continued the banquet. The conspirators divided into two parties, one under the command of Charon, and the other under Pelopidas, which marched against Leontides, who was not at the feast. Charon put on women's habits over their armor, and crowned themselves with boughs, which covered their faces. When they came to the door of the apartment where the feast was held, the guests made a great noise, and set up loud shouts of joy, but they were told that the women would not come until the servants were dismissed, which was done immediately. They were sent to the neighboring houses, where they had wine in abundance. The conspirators, now being masters of the house, entered, sword in hand, and showed themselves in their true colors, put all the guests to the sword, and with them the magistrates, who were full of wine, and in no condition to defend themselves. Pelopidas met with more resistance. Leontides, who was asleep in bed, awakened with the noise, grasped his sword, and killed a few of the assassins, but was soon killed. The exiles were soon acquainted with the result of the murders; the doors of the prison were broken, and five hundred prisoners let out. The Thebans were called on to resume their liberty, and arms were given to all they met. The spoils affixed to the porticos were taken down, and the armourers' and cutlers' shops were broken open for the purpose; and Epaminondas Gorgias came in arms to join them, accompanied with a numerous band of young, and some old, men of worth, whom they had collected together. Next day, at sunrise, the exiles arrived with their arms, and their arrival was followed by five thousand foot and five hundred horse. Others came frem Bœotia, making in all twelve thousand foot and two thousand horse. They besieged the citadel. The besieged made a vigorous defense, in hopes of

receiving reinforcements. When the provisions began to fall short, and famine to fall on the rest, the troops obliged the Spartans to surrender. The garrison were permitted to go where they saw fit. Aristocracy was not victorious, or we could see the garrison slaughtered. Aristocracy had to come under the people this time. But the bloody aristocracy missed it this time. They had scarcely marched out of the garrison when reinforcements came.

Considerable space has been taken in the history of Greece. The reason is, they were the first in learning and science and the arts, but still you will perceive that they were behind the civilization of the present age. Their first and continual occupation was war. Their whole attention was directed to that barbarous end. They were mostly engaged with each other in war, like the American Indians. They must have war, and if they had no one else to war with, they would fight with each other. You will perceive that they had slaves; did work but little themselves. Their slaves were called Helots. They took them sometimes as soldiers, but they were not considered as good as free men. They were nearly all the time in war, and were continually bickering, contending, and warring with some nation or among themselves. They trained and raised their children for war. We have mentioned some of the learned men of Greece. They had men of renown; men who would shine conspicuously in any age or nation; men who made their mark, and will be remembered in all time to come, and they should be remembered. They cannot be forgotten; they are the type of the coming millennium; the first germ and seed of the perfect man to come. But, says the ignominious and infamous aristocrat, they were barbarians. It is not a tenth part as bad to be a barbarian in that age, as to be one now, as the aristocrat is. He who has had the accumulated light of ages, and lets his eyes become dormant as cave fishes, is very highly culpable. He will not see, although he has eyes, and is determined not to hear, although he

has ears. Such an incorrigible and intractable idiot is the aristocratic drone. He will not learn by experience, though fools may. Next we will allot some time and space to the Macedonians, commencing with Philip, three hundred and sixty years before Christ. He was not the lawful heir. He governed for some time by the title of guardian, but the people wanted a man to govern, and placed Philip on the throne. He did all he could to answer the expectations of the people. He was very severe. A soldier went out of the ranks to drink. He punished him severely. Another who should have stood to his arms threw them down; he ordered him executed. It was he who established the Macedonian phalanx, which afterwards became so famous. He treated those soldiers with peculiar distinction; honored them with the title of his comrades or companions, which induced them to bear without murmuring the hardest fatigues. We shall give a description of this phalanx. The first thing he did was to make a treaty of peace with the Athenians. He then showed his true colors—cunning and strategy and policy. Next he took Amphipolis, a city on the border of his kingdom, which was convenient for him. He could not keep it, as it would weaken his army, and the Athenians claimed it; so he declared the place free by permitting the people to have a republic, and in this manner set them at variance with their former masters. At the same time he disarmed Peonians by presents and promises, resolving to attack them after he had divided his enemies, and thereby weakened them. He soon was firmly seated on the throne, without competitors. Having barred the entrance of his kingdom to Pausanius, he marched against Argaegus, overtakes him, defeats him, kills a great many of his soldiers, and takes a number of prisoners; attacks the Peonians and subjects them to his power. He, you see, is a ferocious tiger, without scruple or sympathy. He afterwards turns his armies against the Illyrians, cuts them to pieces, and obliges them to restore to him all the places possessed by them in Macedonia.

Philip spares neither artifice, force, presents nor promises. He employs negotiations, treaties and alliances, and in such a manner as is best for his designs. He had promised the Athenians to give up Amphipolis; by this promise he lulled them to ease. But he was not a beast of his word. He also took Pinda and part of Potidnea. The Athenians kept a garrison in the latter city. Those he dismissed, and gave the city to the Olynthians, to lull them to sleep. He seized Climides, which the Thracians had built two years before, which he named after himself, Phillippi. It was Brutus and Cassius who were defeated near this place. And Philip also opened gold mines, which yielded a thousand talents a year, a great sum of money in those times. He then caused a gold coin to be struck, which made money plenty in Macedon. So then he was enabled to hire foreign soldiers, keep a great army, and bribe many reptiles in any country he chose, when it was for his advantage. He consulted the oracle Delphi, and received in answer: "Make coin thy weapon, and thou wilt conquer all." He made the advice the rule of his life. The same rule the C. P. R. R. has adopted for a long time. Reptiles. And when he paid for a battle, he made ten times as much by plundering the cities. So the aristocracy; when they buy voters, they get it back ten-fold in stealing and plundering the people. We will post you in time. Keep your eye on the Winchester; you shall know all, if you desire to. But fools and fanatics are bound to be smirched and gulled. Let them go to destruction; do not follow them; take your own counsel; take no heed of aristocracy. If you follow them, you will not come back. They will take you to the place that has no return. All they want is your labor's remuneration.

But we will resume, Philip married Olympias, the daughter of Neoptolemus. He was absent, and he had the news of three great pieces of news; one was that he had earned a prize at the Olympian games; the second that one of his generals had gained a great victory, and the third that his wife was delivered of a son. He

wrote a letter to Aristotle that he would employ him as teacher for his son. This was Alexander the Great. This was about three hundred and fifty years before Christ. The Phalanx was an army of sixteen thousand men, sixteen deep; that is, one thousand in front, sixteen in flank; each had a pike twenty-one feet long. When marching, they were six feet apart; when receiving a charge, only three feet apart. The fifth row, and all behind, had their pikes raised. On level ground, a charge could make no impression on them; but, all in all, they were of no advantage, and the Romans often broke their phalanx. Paulus Nemilius gained a great battle over Perseus; he had attacked the phalanx in front, and lost many men; but coming on uneven ground, he broke in on them in different places; and when once the phalanx was broken it was an unwieldly concern, and could not rally; and then they were cut to pieces. Good soldiers did not fear the phalanx. They could easily keep out of their way, and the phalanx would have to be careful, or they would get in a snarl for want of room. But we have had enough of this. We will give a short sketch of the sacred war. It happened 355 before Christ. Adelphi was the name of a city in Greece; in that city there was a temple by the name of Adelphi; it was built in honor of the god Apollo, and a woman presided; she was called Priestess. Thousands of people went to that temple to have their fortune told by the Priestess. They called it the Oracle, and she told many true things. Rollin believes that the demons can tell some things to pass in future. (Fie!) This temple had millions of dollars. $8,600,000 was taken out, made by telling fortunes. When they had their fortunes told, they called it consulting the oracle. Before a battle was fought, they consulted the oracle. What folly! They did not consider all this egregious superstition. It was presided over by the god Apollo. The priestess delivered orally or by letter the oracle. The people who lived near Delphi ploughed up certain lands that were consecrated to Apollo, which

were thereby profaned. The people exclaimed against them as guilty of sacrilege; the guilty parties were summoned before the States General of Greece; and the whole affair being examined, the people called Phocæans were declared sacrilegious, and sentenced to pay a heavy fine. Philomelus, one of the chief citizens, a bold man of great authority, having proved, by some verses of Homer, that the sovereignty of the temple of Delphi belonged anciently to the Phocæans, which inflames them against the decree fixing the fine, and induces them against the fine to take arms, and Philomelus is appointed general. He goes to Sparta to engage the Lacedæmonians in his interest. The king of Sparta gave Philomelus a kind reception. This monarch did not yet dare to declare openly in favor of the Phocæans, but promised to assist him with money, and to furnish him secretly, which he did. Philomelus, on his return home, raised soldiers, and began by attacking the temple of Delphi, which he easily took, the people making but a feeble resistance. The Locrians, a people near Delphi, took up arms against him, but were defeated in several encounters. Philomelus, encouraged by these first successes, increased his troops daily, and put himself in a condition to carry on his enterprise with vigor. He enters the temple, tears from the pillars the decree of the States General, imposing the fine against the Phocæans, publishes all over the country that he has no design to seize the riches of the temple, and that his sole view is to restore to the people their ancient rights and privileges. It was necessary for him to have sanction from the god who presided at Delphi, and to receive such an answer from the oracle as might be favorable to him. The Priestess at first refused to coöperate on this occasion, but being terrified by menaces, she answered that the god permitted him to do whatever he should think proper, a circumstance which he took care to publish to all the neighboring nations. The affair was now becoming serious.

CHAPTER IX.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

The States General met the second time, and passed a resolution declaring war against the Phocæans. Most of the Greecian states engaged in this crusade, and other neighboring people declared in favor of the god. Sparta, Athens, and some other cities declared in favor of the Phocæans. Philomelus had not yet touched the gold of the temple, but he made up his mind they could best be used in the defense of the god. He then being in abundant of funds, doubled the pay of his soldiers, which augmented his army. Several battles were fought, neither side gaining any advantage. The Thebans having taken several prisoners, butchered them as heretics. The other party done the same. It appears that a religious war is the most inhuman of all wars, and that persons contending for a belief are more positive and heartless than men who are contesting for an absolute fact. So we see that a religious war is an exterminating one. Philomelus, their leader, being closely attacked on an eminence from which he could not retreat, defended himself bravely, which did not avail; and he knowing that he would be butchered if taken alive, threw himself from a rock, and prevented the fanatics from torturing him. His brother took command of the army, and raised a fresh army. The double pay he offered procured soldiers from every quarter. He also bought several chiefs over, as he was in Delphian funds, by which he gained many advantages. Money makes the cars go. Philip, the king of Macedon, remained for a time neutral; no doubt well pleased to see his neighbors butcher one another, resolving to enter in the fight when the fools had reduced themselves. This the old tiger did. He had made some conquest in Thrace, and he saw that now was a good opportunity to finish that state. He wanted a small city called Methone, which was in his way, when in the hands of

his enemies. So, following the instincts of his desires and interest, he besieged the city, took it, and razed it to the ground, proving that tiger is a proper name for him. But Philip had bad fortune. An expert archer of Amphipolis could bring down birds in their most rapid flight. He applied to Philip to serve him. Philip told him when he wanted to make war on starlings, he would employ him, which highly displeased him. His name was Aster. When the battle raged, he let fly an arrow on which was written: "To Philip's right eye." Philip sent back the same arrow with this inscription: "When Philip takes the city, he will hang Aster up." And he was as good as his word.

Philip next marched against the Phocæans. Onomarcus was their general. The Phocæans at first gained advantage over Philip, but in engaging him the second time they were entirely defeated, and their army entirely routed. The flying troops were pursued to the seashore. Upwards of six thousand were killed, and among them was the general, whose body was hung on a gallows; and three thousand who were taken prisoners were thrown into the sea by Philip's order, as so many sacrilegious wretches, the professed enemies of religion. What a religion that was, all for the God Apollo. Would such fanaticism be tolerated at this day; has the world *progressed;* does it look as man is a failure, as the simpleton says; are morals no better now than then? He who has no respect for what he says will say they are not. There is a band of four million strong that will say we are going back into barbarism; they have been there always, and they think all will follow them, or rather go to them, as they are miserable and want company. It galls them to see honest and virtuous citizens, and they want to pull others down to their level. Phayllus succeeded his brother. Onomarcus took more of the immense riches out of the temple, raised a numerous army, and supported by the allies, whom he paid well, went into Bœotia and invaded the Thebans; but he being attacked with a violent and sudden distemper, he inflicted a last

punishment on himself. Rollin says, ended his life worthy of his impieties and sacrilegious actions. Very well said for Rollin, in siding with the pagans. Phalecus very young; was placed in his room, and Muaseas was appointed his counsellor. They had a large fund to draw from, and they employed the opportunity. The Phocæans appointed a commission to call those to an account who had controlled the public money. Phalecus was deposed, and it was found that $8,611,000 had been taken out of the temple. Philip, after having freed the Thessalians, resolved to carry his arms into Phocis. This was the first attempt the old tiger made to get footing into Greece, with a pretence of going into Phocis to punish the sacrilegous Phocæans, so Rottan says. He went to the pass of Thermopylæ, and took *possession of that celebrated pass*, which he had no right whatever to have done. We were too fast—he marched to take possession of the pass, but the Athenians seeing what the old tiger was up to, marched to the pass before he got there, and he dare not force it, so the old tiger sneaked back to Macedon.

Rollin, the historian, says the Athenians at this time are sadly degenerated. He says they were no longer the same men, had no longer the same maxims or the same manners. No longer the same zeal for the public good, the same application to the affairs of state, the same courage in enduring fatigues of war by sea and land, the same care in managing the revenues, the same willingness to receive salutary advice, the same discernment in the choice of generals and magistrates, to administer to the state. To these may be added a fondness for repose and indolence in public affairs, a profusion of the public treasures in games and shows, a love for the flattery of the orators, and conferring public offices by intrigue and cabal; all are the usual forerunners of the approaching ruin of states. This picture is, we think, not too highly colored. But the historian does not give the reason of this change, and we are satisfied he is not

qualified to give the reason. He is a monarchy upholder. He does not know that the people are no account, politically, in a monarchy. They have no occasion to attend to the good of the country; they can do nothing. Monarchy keeps the people in check, and they cannot exercise. And if they express their sentiments, the next thing they know they are looking through the grates. The only manner of strengthening a faculty is by using it. Can you use your faculty of making laws, when you dare not say what you think? It is only by the exercise of independence (which can not be done where liberty is restricted) that good and wholesome laws will be found; and when the people are hampered and fettered, their political faculties will be dormant. Aristocracy has done more than all other reasons in keeping the people in ignorance; they do not want the people to know anything about politics. We can point you to many dunces that only say and do what their file leaders say. Can they know the first axiom in politics? No. If you want good government you must hamstring aristocracy; do not listen to them, and if they say anything give them the cold shoulder. We have given you a hint which the historian is an utter stranger to. He is for monarchy, which is also aristocracy, which is poverty and ignorance and slavery for the masses.

Demosthenes warns the Athenians against the wiles and machinations of King Philip. He calls upon them to beware in time; but the Athenians, as before noticed, had become negligent, and Philip's gold had produced some effect, and he was always scheming to get the advantage of some nation. Greece was divided, and Philip was laying plans to profit by those divisions. Olinthus was a colony of Athens. Philip desired the possession of that city, and he prepared to besiege it. They saw the storm, and sent to the Athenians for aid. They debated the subject in the assembly. Demosthenes was for sending them aid. He said of Philip: "He is a corruptor, who, with his

purse, bargains, traffics, buys, and employs gold, no less than iron; a lucky prince, on whom fortune lavishes her favors, and for whom she seems to have forgotten her inconstancy; but, on the other side, this same Philip is an imprudent man, who measures his vast projects not by his strength, but merely by his ambition; a rash man, who, by his attempts, himself digs the grave of his own grandeur, and opens precipices down which a small effort would throw him; a knave, whose power is raised on the most ruinous of all foundations, breach of faith and villainy; a usurper, hated universally abroad, who, by trampling on all laws, human and divine, has made all nations his enemies; a tyrant detested even in the heart of his dominions, in which, by the infamy of his actions and his other vices, he has tired out the patience of his captains, his soldiers, and all his subjects; to conclude, a perjured and impious wretch, equally abhorred by heaven and earth, and whom the gods are now on the point of destroying, by any hand that will administer to their wrath and second their vengeance." Such is the picture that the orator draws of the character of King Philip, of Macedon. It no doubt is, in principal points, true; but some particulars we can not judge upon. The truth stands out to the full view of every sensible man, that public men in every country are overestimated by their followers, and if properly weighed, they will be found wanting.

> "Or, if parts allure thee, see how Bacon shined,
> The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind."

If those who govern us should be correctly estimated, the above two lines, we are satisfied, would describe them to perfection. So are the drones.

Deniades, bribed by Philip's gold, opposed strenuously the advice of the orator Demosthenes. The Athenians sent two thousand men and thirty galleys. This did not prevent the designs of Philip, for he marches into Chalcis, takes several places of strength, makes himself master of the fortress Gira, which he demolish-

es; and spreads terror throughout the whole country. The difficulty was, in raising funds to pay the expenses necessary for the support of the army, because the military funds were otherwise employed; mainly for the celebration of the public games. The Athenians had a law, giving each person who went to the games and public shows money to pay his admittance, or part of it. We think each person received about seven cents. *The common people made the rich pay the taxes. The rich murdered; but the people paid but little attention to them.* Any person who should undertake to abrogate the law of free tickets or admission, or taxes, would be in danger of his life. Some demagogue originated that law to gain popularity. This is not a new thing in this day, but that law excels any law of this day; but we may quote the pension law in some of its phases. It is demagogues that originate most of them; sometimes they overdo the matter. The man who wants to be popular, is always looking out for the right winds on his sails. The tiger was still after Olinthus, and the Athenians again sent troops and galleys. It was taken the following year by the use of the tiger's gold. Two of the officials sold themselves, and we know of many that will do the same. When the tigers buy live furniture, they know how they are to get many times their money back. The people have to pay the bribe money. The tiger plundered the city, put many in chains, and sold the remainder for slaves. He, no doubt, got ten times as much money back as he gave the traitors, he then could buy more cattle, as they are no better than cattle. The tiger was overjoyed at having this city; it was in the way of his predatory excursions. The tiger did not lose many men in taking the city, and it was a money-making operation for him. Now he was in funds, and the merciless marauder was ready for more devastations. He now caused the shows and public games to be exhibited with the utmost magnificence. And he supplemented them with luxurious feasts and sumptuous entertainments, by which he made himself transcendently popu-

lar. The Phocæans and most of Greece were engaged in the sacred war.

While the fanatics were mangling, murdering, maiming and mutilating each other, the tiger in his lair laid watching the simpletons, and when they were crippled and exhausted, he joined in the combat and took the prize. He joined the Thebans, and made himself popular again by being on the side of the god Apollo. This was in the sacred war the idiots were engaged in. But the tiger cared for no god; blood and filthy lucre was his god; all he cared for was only if a business was lucrative. The Thebans requested Philip to join in the sacred war; he knew when the right time came; he did not lose sight of his object, Greece, and this opportunity was just what he wanted, and he embraced it; he had no religion but lucre. He desired to possess the pass of Thermopylæ, and appropriate the honor of the war to himself, and to preside in the Pythian games; and by aiding Thebes he might possess himself of Procis, which he had his eye on for a long time. He played a double game, but he did it treacherously, tiger like. How detestable such beasts are; we all should abhor and detest them; they are a damage to their race, and retard civilization. We should have had a heaven on this earth thousands of years ago, if there had never been such reptiles in the world, and we can tell you how to get rid of them legitimately, honorably and morally; that will be the great *question solved, a new departure.* And we will tell you before we get through this book, but you must do your duty. But we tell you that if you don't, thousands and tens of thousands, and millions, and hundreds of millions will see that the time is coming that labor will rule, and infamous aristocracy will become a corporal's guard. We always will have a few of them, to let the people know what reptiles once ruled the earth. The tiger Philip marched against the Phocæans; they were weary, worn, wasted and woeful wretches. The Phocæans, when they saw the tiger's soldiers, knew that they were subdued. Then the tiger again made a

point; he was considered the protector of religion. What a religion they had in that day! You have read of their offering up children, hundreds at a time, to their god Saturn. A great religion, that. Whipping children to please their goddess Diana, until they died under the chastisement. Barbarous religion. What would the people of this day do with a people if they embraced such a religion? They would say: O religion, what crimes have been done in thy name! But that was no religion. The true religion is to do what is right.

Philip decrees that the cities of Procis shall be destroyed; that they all be reduced to small towns of sixty houses each; and that those who committed sacrilege (that is, ploughed the ground which was consecrated to Apollo) should be proscribed, and that the remainder shall not enjoy their possessions. (He punished the whole for what a few had done.) That they shall pay an annual tribute, until the whole sum taken out of the temple of Delphi was paid. We venture to say that it was not paid. You will recollect that it was $8,611,000; and he also debarred them from seats in the council of the States-General, and that the seats should be transferred to him, The Tiger. They also gave him the control of the Pythian games. The Athenians were dissatisfied with the peace that the tiger had made. You have noticed how the ferocious tiger edged himself in this dispute, and, then, like the judge who decided the dispute between the two men who found an oyster, he took the oyster, and gave each of them a shell. So the tiger took the oyster, and the Grecian states got the shells. After Philip had settled everything relating to the worship of the god, and the security of the temple of Delphi, he returned to Macedon crowned with glory. He, being satisfied by getting a footing in Greece, by seizing the pass of Thermopylæ, and subjecting Procis; and made himself one of the judges of Greece, and gained the esteem and applause of all nations, concluded that it would be the wisest step for him, then, to turn his attention in anoth-

er direction; and in order to avoid suspicion among the Greeks, he turned his arms against Illyria. The same motive prompted him to go into Thrace. In the beginning of his reign he had taken from the Athenians several strong places in that country. He still carried on his conquests there as before. He took Olympus. He took thirty-two cities; Chalcis, which is part of Thrace. He took other cities also. Demosthenes warned the Athenians to watch the tiger. That they must be ready for him at all times, as they did not know at what time he would pounce on them; but the Athenians had lost their spirit, so they were negligent, and inattentive to the affairs of state, and the tiger had his eye on them. After the affair of Thrace and Illyria, Philip turned his attention to Peloponnesus. Terrible commotions prevailed at this time in that country. Lacedemonia assumed the sovereignty of it. Argos and Messene, being oppressed, had resource to Philip for aid.

Philip made an alliance with several of the Grecian States in order. So the tiger then dictated a decree to the Lacedemonians that Mascene and Argos should be independent. And at the same time he ordered a large body of troops to march that way. The tiger saw Ubœa, from its situation, was calculated to favor his designs on Greece, as he called it the shackles of Greece. Athenians were opposed to have that island fall into the hands of Philip, but they remained inactive, while he was very busy at work at his conquests. The Athenians and Thebans unite against Philip after he is appointed Generalissimo of Greece. How that could be done appears strange, but it was the fact. He was harassed by sea. The Athenians had more ships than Philip, so they crippled him very much. He could sell but little, and buy but little to or from foreigners. It was a sore evil. They soon came to battle near Chersonesus. It was a hard fought battle. Alexander the Great, who was but sixteen or seventeen years old, had command of a part of the army. It was he who broke the sacred battalion (after

a long contest) of the Thebans, and they were routed. Philip also charged the Athenians with his phalanx, attacked them in front and rear, and routed them. The allied Greeks lost about six thousand men. Philip is declared General of the Greeks. He has trouble with his wife, and the tiger is jealous, and divorces her, and he marries a young woman, Cleopatra. Attalus, uncle to Philip's last wife, had insulted Pausanius, and Pausanius desired Philip to interest him in his favor. The tiger put him off. He now was related to Malus. The king gave Pausanius some small present, thinking thereby to appease Pausanius. But it made matters worse, and Pausanius meditated a crime, which he executed. The same Attalus insulted Alexander the Great, at the wedding of the king's daughter, and Alexander threw a cup at his head. He threw one at Alexander. Philip, the tiger, enraged, drew his sword, and ran towards his son. His son came towards him. The king, being lame, fell, and the guests stepped between them. Strange of the tiger, that he should take the part of a man to blame, and he but uncle to his last wife, when the other was his son. But he was but a tiger, a brute, which transaction proves it. But the beast soon had another affair, which was the last of the tiger. This Pausanius, lately mentioned, saw a gap between the guards and the king, and stepped in and stabbed him, and he fell dead at his feet. The assassin had prepared a way to escape, but he failed to get away, and was cut to pieces. Alexander was angry, and took his mother and left, but was persuaded to return home. Philip had neither faith nor honor; everything that could contribute to his aggrandisement and power was, in his opinion, just and lawful. He gave his word with a firm resolution, broke it, and made promises which he would have been very sorry to keep. He thought himself skillful in proportion as he was perfidious, and made his glory consist in deceiving all with whom he treated. He did not blush to say that children were amused with playthings and men with oaths. How

shameful was it for a prince to be distinguished by being more artful, a greater dissembler, more profound in malice, and more a knave, than any person of his age, and to leave so infamous an idea to posterity!

Alexander, the great Saurian, was born three hundred and fifty-six years before Christ. The same day that he was born, the temple of Diana, at Ephesus was burnt. A great many years were employed in building it. Its length was four hundred and twenty-five feet, and its breadth two hundred and twenty. It was supported by a hundred and twenty-seven columns, sixty feet high; which as many kings had caused to be wrought at a great expense. Hegesius, of Magnesia, Plutarch says: that it was no wonder that the temple was burned, because Diana was that day employed at the delivery of Alexander. The friends of Alexander asked him one day if he would be present on the day of the games, to dispute for the prize; he answered that he would if kings were to be his antagonists. He was swift on foot. When news was brought to him that his father had taken a city, he did not share in the general joy; but said to his young friend, "Father will possess himself of everything, and leave nothing for us to do." Alexander set out for Asia, but before he started he was determined to consult the oracle. He went to Delphi, but happening to arrive there during those days which are called unlucky, a season in which people are forbidden to consult the oracle; and accordingly, the priestess refused to go to the temple. But Alexander, who could not bear any contradiction of his will, took her forcibly by the arm, and as he was leading her forcibly to the temple, she cried out, "My son, my son, thou art irresistible!" This was all he desired; and catching at these words, which he supposed were spoken by the oracle, he set out for Macedonia; which he done to prepare for his great expedition. He set out from Macedonia, which is part of Turkey in Europe, and crossed the Hellespont, or the straits of Dardanelles. He crossed Asia Minor,

where he fights two battles; the first at the river Granicus, and the second near the city of Issus. After the second battle he took Syria and Palestine, went into Egypt, where he built the city of Alexandria, on one of the arms of the Nile; advanced as far as Lybia to the temple of Jupiter Ammon, and returned back arrives at Tyre, and then marched towards the Euphrates. He crossed the river Tigris and gained the celebrated battle of Arbela. Possesses himself of Babylon and Ecbatana, the chief city of Media; from there he passed into Hyrcania to the sea, which is called by that name, otherwise called the Caspian Sea; and entered Parthia, Drangiana and the country Paropamisus. He afterwards went into Bacbrana and Sogdiana, advanced as far as the river Laxathes, called by Quintus Curtius the Tanais, the farther side of which is inhabited by the Scythians, whose country forms part of great Tartary. Alexander, after having gone through various countries, crosses the river Indus, enters India which lies on this side of the Ganges, and forms part of the Great Mogul's empire, and advances very near the river Ganges; which he also intended to pass had not his army refused to follow him farther. Alexander ordered a magnificent feast, which lasted nine days. He had a tent raised large enough in which a hundred tables might be laid. To this feast a great many were invited. He also treated his whole army. He set out for Asia in the spring. His army consisted of over thirty thousand foot and four or five thousand horse, all brave men. It has been asserted that the Persian forces amounted to six hundred thousand soldiers, but there is another account that makes it much less. The armies met on the river Granicus, one each side of the stream. The Macedonians crossed in the presence of the Persians; and are attacked and lose a number of men in the stream; but did wonders and gained a signal victory, in which the Persians lost twenty-two thousand five hundred men. The Macedonians lost but few.

Alexander was a tyrant at times, but not always.

When he was in Persia, at war, he wintered there. He had humanity more than the average general. He appointed three officers to take the married men home to their wives, and bring them back in season for the campaign in the spring, which was more humanity than ever was done before or since, we think. He had to march through a defile that lay along the sea shore, which was dry at low water; as it was winter the water was high; he marched through that defile in water up to the waists of the soldiers, all day. Some writers assert that God was with Alexander, and caused the water to subside, but Alexander says that was not the case. Josephus says that the army marched through the defile on dry land. He marched into Phrygia, the capital of which was Gordian; having the city he was desirous of seeing the famous chariot to which the Gordian knot was tied. The knot which fastened the yoke to the beam was tied with so much art, and the strings twisted in so intricate a manner that it was impossible to discover where it began or ended. According to an ancient tradition of the country, an oracle had foretold, the man who could untie it should possess the empire of Asia. As Alexander was firmly persuaded this promise related to himself, after many fruitless trials he cried: "It is no matter which way it be untied," and then cut it with his sword; and by that means, says the historian, either eluded or fulfilled the oracle. Darius offered a man $8,610,000 in gold if he would murder Alexander. The messenger who carried the king's offer was seized, by which means the would-be murderer was taken and brought to punishment.

The Persians were richly dressed; we may say their appearance was magnificent. The order they observed in their march as follows: first, were carried silver altars, on which lay the fire, called by them sacred and eternal, and these were followed by the magi, singing hymns after the manner of the country. They were accompanied by three hundred and sixty-five youths clothed in purple robes. Then came a

car consecrated to Jupiter, drawn by white horses, and followed by coursers of great size, to which they gave the name of sun horse; and the equerries were dressed in white, each having a golden rod in his hand. Ten chariots adorned with sculptures in gold and silver followed after all in order. Then marched a body of horse composed of twelve nations, whose manners and customs were various, and all armed differently. Then followed those who the Persians called the Immortals, amounting to ten thousand, who surpassed the others in the magnificence of their apparal. They all wore golden collars, were clothed in robes of gold tissue, and adorned with precious stones. Thirty yards from them followed the king's cousins, to the number of fifteen thousand, in habits very much resembling those of women; and more remarkable for the vain pomp of their dress than the glitter of their arms. Those called the Doryphoria came after. They carried the king's cloak, and walked before his chariot, in which he appeared seated as on a high throne. This chariot was enriched on both sides with images of the gods in gold and silver; and from the middle of the yoke, which was covered with jewels, rose two statues, a cubit in height, the one representing war and the other peace, having a golden eagle between them with wings extended, as ready to take its flight. But nothing could equal the magnificence of the king. He was clothed in a vest of purple, striped with silver, hanging over a long robe glittering all over with gold and precious stones, on which were represented two falcons rushing from the clouds and pecking at one another. Around his waist he wore a golden girdle, after the manner of women, from which his scimeter hung, the scabbard of which flamed all over with gems. On his head he wore a tiara or mitre. On each side of him walked two hundred of his nearest relations, followed by ten thousand pikemen, whose pikes were adorned with silver and tipped with gold; and last, thirty thousand infantry, who composed the rear guard. These were followed

by the king's horses (four hundred), all which were led. About one hundred and twenty yards behind Sisagambis, the king's mother, came. She was seated in a chariot, and his consort on another, with the several female attendants of both queens riding on horseback. Afterwards came fifteen large chariots in which were the king's children, and those who had the care of their education, with a band of eunuchs, who are to this day in great esteem with those nations. Then marched the concubines, to the number of three hundred and sixty, in the equipage of queens, followed by six hundred mules, and three hundred camels, with the king's treasure.

CHAPTER X.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Guarded by a great body of archers: after these came the wives of the crown officers, and of the greatest lords of the court; then the servants and sutlers of the army. Seated also in chariots in the rear were a body of light-armed troops with their commands, who closed the whole march. Would not the reader believe that he had been reading the description of a tournament, not the march of an army? Would he believe that men of the least reason would have been so stupid as to take with their forces so numerous a train of women, princesses, concubines, eunuchs, and domestics of both sexes? But the custom of the country was reason sufficient for them. Darius, at the head of his six hundred thousand men, and surrounded with all this great pomp, all for himself, fancied that he was great, and formed elevated opinions of himself. The battle, we shall give but a short description of it, was fought on the river Pyranius, near the city of Issus. Alexander commanded all his right wing to plunge into the river. Both sides fought with the utmost bravery and resolution, and now, being now to fight

close, they charged on both sides, sword in hand, when a dreadful slaughter was made; for they engaged man to man, each aiming the point of his sword at the face of his opponent. Alexander, who was soldier and general, wished that he might kill Darius, who was seated in a high chariot, which could be seen from afar; and now the battle grew more furious and bloody, so that a great many of the Persian nobility were killed. Oxathes, the king's brother, seeing that Alexander was agoing to charge Darius with vigor, rushed before the chariot of Darius with the horse under his command, and distinguished himself above the others. The horses that drew the chariot of Darius, being quite covered with wounds, began to prance, and shook the yoke so violently, that they were on the point of overturning the king, who, being afraid of falling alive into the hands of his enemies, leaped down, and mounted another chariot. The others, seeing this, fled as fast as possible, and throwing down their arms, made the best of their way. Alexander received a slight wound in his thigh, but it did not prevent his being in action. The engagement was very bloody, and for a long time doubtful. In the mean time, the right wing was victorious under its monarch, after defeating all who opposed it, and wheeled to the left against the Greeks of Darius, and charged them in flank, entirely routing them. Some Persian cavalry crossed the river, and attacked the Thessalonian horse, who fled, but seeing that the Persians were in disorder, faced about on a sudden, and charged with vigor. The Persians made a good defense until they saw Darius put to flight, and the Greeks cut to pieces by the phalanx. The routing of the Persian cavalry completed the defeat of the army of Darius. When he saw his left wing broken, he was one of the first who fled in his chariot, but afterwards getting in rough places, he mounted on horseback, throwing down his bow, shield and royal mantle. The army of Darius scattered in various directions. The royal captives that Alexander took were numerous. The army of Darius,

of over six hundred thousand, was all lost by being divided in small parts. Not twenty thousand could be collected together of this vast army, and the nobles were in as sad a plight as the army.

Now we will look back and view the army at the beginning. *Read the description of the army.* Such rich and magnificent trappings, perhaps, were never accumulated before. Xerxes had an army four or five times as numerous, but the sumptiousness of the army of Darius was superior to all. Then consider the absurdity of having such splendor in the dress and equipage of an army. Then turn your attention to the army of Alexander; they were dressed in coarse and strong vestments, but they were drilled to a soldier's life. Their exercise and habits, too, were calculated to make them hardy, and endure long and continued fatigue.

The battle, in the beginning, did not tell how it would terminate; they fought on the one side as well as on the other, but those not inured to hard exercise soon became weary and flagged, and fled or surrendered. The same as you should take a clerk out of a store that never was accustomed to labor, but brought up in idleness, and take him in the harvest field, and expect him to do as much as a good working man. He would not last long, but give out. Exercise strengthens the muscles, and the men being equal mentally, those who have the greatest exercise will be the strongest if they are healthy. So exercise strengthens until it is too great for the organs to bear; then they would grow weaker or be destroyed. Now let us take the most important view of this whole transaction, war. The first consideration will be, Where does the money all come from to pay and equip this vast army, and all the millions of men that are always engaged in war? Who pays the bill, and is there any necessity of war? First, Who pays the bill? No person will have much difficulty in solving that question. Labor makes all the money; there is no other way of making it. But, says the dunce, he may find it: then it has to be coined before it is completed, or he has to perform the labor of

exchanging it for money. But it is a rare thing that a man picks up a piece of gold that amounts to much. In mining, produce of all the labor done does not amount to one dollar a day at present. Perhaps in ancient times, when the mines were all new, it may have averaged more. But if a man gets money he has earned it, stolen it, cheated some one out of it, robbed some one, or found it. The aristocrat lies, cheats, deceives and swindles people out of their honest toil. In this case, suppose we take Darius for an example; he had men to give him just what he wanted. The people were slaves, and had to do as he said, and it is likely that he had more than half of the property in the country. The people were a cipher, and he took nearly all the money that they earned—certainly more than half of it. Now, you may think that is not so, but read history and see for yourself. Do you think that the people were wise to be fooled by one man in that style? We think not. No, they were gulls, to be cheated and robbed in that way. The working man earns, you may say, all the money in the world, and lets the aristocrat cheat him out of more than half of it. See the lilies of the field how they grow; but we say the infamous aristocrats excel them, and do it on your money, workingman. He gives parties that cost tens of thousands of dollars. He builds fine houses, keeps fine horses, all on your money; he lives sumptuously, all on your money. How else? We just said all the money made is made by labor; you must know it is so. Are you always going to let the cheat live on your money? He is a drone; he does not work. Where does the money come from? Try and open your eyes.

Ever since the descent of man on earth, from time immemorial, he has labored like a slave, and given most of his earnings to the infamous aristocracy. He has been the serf; he has been the hewer of wood, and the drawer of water for unscrupulous and knavish and unfeeling drones. How long will you do so, friend workingman?

"The lamb thy fiat dooms to bleed today,
Had he thy reason, would he skip and play?
Pleased to the last, he crops the flowering food,
And licks the hand just raised to shed his blood."

And can it be the workingman knows no more than the innocent lamb? The drone eats the lamb, and does just as bad with the workingman. He devours the fruits of their labor. So does aristocracy. They toil not, but they live on the fat of the land. He lives ten times as expensively as you do, and you pay the bill. You should hate, and detest, and abominate, and despise this fiend, that devours your substance. Oh, how long will you continue in this infatuation! We say, Arise, and shake off these shackles, that have so long fettered and bound and enslaved you, and assert your freedom, now and forever, and send the infamous aristocracy to everlasting oblivion. Alexander went to Damascus, where the treasures of Darius were deposited. The governor of the city wrote to Alexander that he was ready to deliver up the treasures of Darius that were in his hands. Immense treasures were seen scattered in the fields—all the gold that was intended to pay the army, the splendid equipages of so many lords and ladies, the golden vases and bridles, magnificent tents and carriages—all were abandoned to the conqueror. But the most moving part of this scene was to see the wives of the satraps and grandees of Persia, most of them dragging their little children after them. Many of the nobility were taken prisoners with their wives, besides money and plate, which was afterwards coined, and amounted to immense sums. Thirty thousand men, and seven thousand beasts laden with baggage, were taken. Parmenio says that he found in the city of Damascus three hundred and twenty-nine concubines, all belonging to Darius, and all skilled in music. Darius, but a few days before, was at the head of 600,000 men.

Darius yet kept up courage. He could raise another army, he thought. He wanted to ransom his wife and children and mother. He said he would fight a

pitched battle, and each equal numbers, and let that decide the controversy. He wished to live on good terms with him. Alexander wrote Darius a letter, in which he says that he is willing to ransom his mother, wife and children, and all without pay. He then marched to Byblos. They opened the gates of the city to him; the Sidonians submitted with pleasure. Eighteen years before, this city had been put to the sword, that is, men, women and children. Does that look as if we have not advanced in morals, as the vile aristocracy say? Any dunce knows better. But Tyre, a city on an island, would not surrender; so Alexander was determined to besiege it, which was very difficult, as it was a mile from land, and surrounded by a wall one hundred and fifty feet high, and the waves ran very high there at the time. Alexander sent commissioners to make a treaty of peace with them, but they, like perfect barbarians, killed the deputies, and threw them from the top of the wall into the sea. Alexander was exasperated at so barbarous a deed. He was determined to build a pier from the land to the city—a mile. He found in the ruins of old Tyre materials to make piers. At first the work was easy, the bottom being soft, and as they were working some distance from the city, they were not disturbed; but as they advanced, the water became deeper, aad after a while the people of the city threw darts and shot arrows, which all harrassed them very much. And the enemy came in boats, and raking the dike on each side, prevented the working men making much headway with the dike. The besieged took a ship filled with combustibles, and towed it up to the dike, where the tower was built, and set it on fire. They had pitch and sulphur on the ship; they had two masts on which they hung kettles of oil and other substances easy to set on fire. As soon as they came near to the towers, they set fire to the vessel and drew it towards the extremity of the causeway, and the sailors who were there jumped into the sea. Many of the besiegers were killed or taken prisoners. At this time Alexander was not discouraged. His soldiers

labored diligently, and repaired the damage done to the dike. When the whole was nearly finished, a violent storm came and broke it up.

Alexander would have failed, only for reinforcements in ships and soldiers, who joined him because they were at enmity with the king, Darius. These ships amounted in all to one hundred and twenty, and additional eight galleys. The dike was carried on to better advantage since the ships came. Four thousand soldiers came to assist him. The work progressed vigorously. The besieged dove under the water and bothered the workmen on the dike. Alexander prepared to assault the city on all sides. The besieged raised towers on the walls, which were high, and they made it difficult to approach the wall; besides, they advanced with covered galleys, and cut the cables that held the ships; and Alexander was also compelled to cover some galleys. There was a brazen image of the god, Apollo, of great size. The Tyrians feared that the dead image would leave them and go over to Alexander; so they chained the god down that he could not go. It appears that we have progressed in sense. The Tyrians made a vigorous defense; they had large cross-bows, with which they shot large sticks of lumber off the walls on the besiegers, and they told greatly; they also hurled brazen shields—red hot, filled with hot sand—on the soldiers. This the soldiers dreaded, as the hot sand found its way under their armor, next the skin, and burnt terribly. The battle grew hot, and was contested at every point. Alexander meditated raising the siege, but his pride prevented him, as he considered himself invincible. Then a second naval engagement was fought, in which Alexander gained the advantage, but could not get his ships into the harbor. Alexander let his troops repose two days, prepared to make a general assault. Both sides were more active than ever; the courage of the combatants, they fought like lions. Where a breach had been made by the battery rams, instantly the breach men were there and made an assault. Alexander set the

example of going in the hottest and most dangerous places; he ascended one of the high towers, and fought like a tiger, and killed many. The Tyrians, seeing the enemy master of their towers, retired to the open space, and then stood their ground; the king marched his regiment of guards up, and killed part of them, and compelled the remainder to retreat. At the same time, in part of the city, the Macedonians spared no person who came in their way, being highly exasperated at the long resistance of the besieged, [Have we improved? A good and civilized soldier loves to see his enemy do his duty, and he will treat him better for it—a barbarian will torture him], and the barbarities they had committed. Some of the Tyrians, seeing themselves overpowered on all sides, went to the temples to implore the assistance of the gods; others, shutting themselves in their houses, escaped the sword of the conqueror by a voluntary death; others rushed on to the enemy, firmly resolved to sell their lives at the dearest rate. Most of the citizens went on the house-tops and threw stones down, or other missiles, on those who advanced in the city. Alexander gave orders to kill all the people, except those who had taken refuge in the temples, and to set fire to all of Tyre. Are we progressing? Although this order was published by sound of trumpet, yet not one person who carried arms fled to the asylums. The temples were filled only with such young women and children as had remained in the city. The old men waited at the doors of their houses, in expectation every instant of being sacrificed to the rage of the soldiers. It is true, indeed, that the Sidonian soldiers who were in Alexander's army saved a great number of them by carrying them on board of ship and conveying them to Sidon. By this humane act fifteen thousand were saved from the slaughter of the conquerors—and we may judge of the greatness of the slaughter from the number of the soldiers who were cut to pieces on the rampart of the city only, who amounted to six thousand. But the king's sanguinary disposition was not yet satiated; the

animal propensity for blood was not yet fully *glutted.* Two thousand men remaining after the soldiers had been satiated with slaughter, he caused them to be fixed on crosses along the seashore. Have we advanced in morals? The number of prisoners, of foreigners and citizens, amounted to thirty thousand, who were all sold. The Macedonian soldiers lost but few men. The African king, because he could not sell slaves, caused the heads of two hundred negroes to be stuck on poles along the seashore. But Alexander excelled the Negro king ten to one—so Alexander was the greatest man. But he is called by all the civilized world Alexander the Great.

Alexander offered a sacrifice to the god Hercules, and he took the chains off the god Apollo. The city of Tyre was taken after a seven months' siege. It was an exceedingly rich city. Then Alexander marched to the city of Gaza. When he arrived there, he found the city well fortified, and commanded by one of Darius's eunuchs. This governor, who was a brave man, and very faithful to his sovereign, defended the city with great vigor against Alexander. As this was the only pass into Egypt, it was very necessary for him to take it, and therefore he had to besiege it. But as every known art of war was employed, and his soldiers fought with intrepidity, he was forced to lie two months before it. Exasperated at the valiant defense the faithful made, and receiving two wounds, he resolved to treat the governor, the inhabitants and soldiers with a barbarity absolutely inexcusable, for he cut ten thousand men to pieces, and sold all the rest, with their wives and children, for slaves. When Betis, who had been taken prisoner in the last assault, was brought before him, covered with wounds, instead of using him kindly, as his valor and fidelity justly merited, this young monarch, who at times esteemed bravery even in an enemy, fired on this occasion with an insolent joy, spoke to him thus: "Betis, thou shall not die the death thou desirest to. Prepare, therefore, to suffer all the torments that vengeance can invent." Betis looked

on the king with a firm and haughty air, and did not make any reply to his threats; upon which the king was still more enraged by his disdainful silence. "Observe," said he, "that dumb arrogance. Has he bended the knee, has he spoken one submissive word? But I will conquer this obstinate silence, and will force groans from him, if I can draw nothing else." At last, Alexander's anger rose to a fury, his conduct having changed with his fortune. He ordered a hole to be made through his heels, and a rope drawn through them, and the rope attached to the chariot. He caused Betis to be dragged through the city until he died. He boasted of having imitated on this occasion Achilles, who caused the dead body of Hector to be dragged in the same manner around the walls of Troy. So we see a barbarian boasting of doing a barbarous deed, but he far exceeded Achilles in inhumanity, as Hector was dead, and Betis was living; and the latter had done his duty, for which the demon killed him in an inhuman manner. Do you think that we are progressing?

We have given the battles at the taking of two cities, Tyre and Gaza, and in both cities Alexander acted more like a brute than a man. The commander at Tyre and the same at Gaza were true and faithful generals, and done their duty. The battle of Tyre was a desperate affair, and the whole of the army behaved well, and for being good soldiers they were murdered: so at Gaza. But, says the fanatic, we are going back into barbarism. Can you see any such thing? Now, would any civilized nation in the world treat their prisoners as Alexander did his at Tyre and Gaza? We think not, and so every person of good sense and reason. There is no nation that undertake to do so, and if they did so, other nations would not allow such murder. But, says the sawney, the morals of the people are no better than they were three thousand years ago. See, at Gaza, the commander was tormented. The inhuman tyrant told the general, Prepare yourself for to suffer all the torments that vengeance can

invent; and this was the most enlightened nation then existing. We take the best nations and give you their acts, that you may compare them with the acts of the best nations of the present time. Our intention is to prove that we are improving in every thing; even the affections are improving. The four great parts of the person are, physical, intellectual, affectual, and moral. In the first the brute is nearly as good as we are, not quite, we are more perfect in their best point. And we are improving slowly, and it has been said that man has lifted over a ton weight. In affections man is also superior to the brute, but not as much as in the other, as it is necessary for the existence of the race, and so it is with the human family. But in intelligence we are much ahead of the brute; they are not to be compared to man in intelligence. But the brute has more intelligence than we give him credit for. By taking close observation you will see that they all have intelligence—some more, some less. They must have some to protect and take care of themselves. But the highest, and that which shows the true character of man, is morality, and the brutes have but a trace of it, but a germ, or a bare existence of the faculty. This faculty has always shown itself in man, more or less, and the man who has no moral faculty, and no care to do right, is certainly no better than a brute.

Aristocracy has always ruled the people with a rod of iron, and the people appear to be satisfied. Aristocracy took all of the best productions of the different countries, and appropriated them to their own use. Those who labored and made the world like a garden, were always regarded as no better than horses and cattle; in fact, the aristocracy did not respect and permit the laboring man to have as good food and shelter as his own animals. He, the working man, in most countries is stinted in his food, and has an insufficiency of food which he has produced, but the robbing aristocracy has deprived him of. He who does the work of the world goes hungry and half naked, and the thriv-

ing aristocrat lives in luxury and extravagance, while the working man's children are crying for bread, and their mothers weep and hide their faces from their children. She has no provision to cook. What excruciating pain the children have to bear in starvation, while they would be happy to have the swill the aristocrat gives to his hogs. Aristocracy is the Bohon Upas of the world; he has done more damage to the world than all other evils united; he not only has robbed the poor man of the fruits of his labor, but he has done all he could to carry him back into barbarity and ignorance. Aristocracy is the fiend of the working man; he is a man-eater, a predacian, a demon, an anthropophagi, a ferocious tiger, an anaconda, an octopus. This is the carnivorous *beast* that has feasted on the hearts' blood of nations for many thousand years. And, fellow workingman, this is the infamous reptile that has gormandized on the productions of our labor from time immemorial. And why did the laboring man submit to his robbery and lying, and his treacherous labors to get possession of our substance? Laboring man, we should abhor, detest and despise the beast of prey that is making us poor indeed. But what is the first step we must take to amend the greatest evil in the world—aristocracy? That is, to not notice them in the least; give them the cold shoulder on all occasions. And those that are capable and independent must tell them that they are lying, and that they should know better, and that they do know better. Do not let a lying, swindling scamp mislead the people. If there are plenty of men that speak for the rights of the people, that is a good presage that equal and exact justice will ultimately prevail. But if infamous scamps are suffered to lie about the rights of the people, it is a bad sign. If there should be quite a collection of people at a place, and a lying, swindling aristocrat should arrive there, dressed finely and elegantly in broadcloth, and be glib of speech, and speak to the people, they would be very apt to listen and believe what he said, even if he said very many lies. The

people look too much to appearances. We say, Beware of aristocracy and silver-tongued strangers, and above all, depend on your own judgment. If you listen to others, they will lead you for their interest. We know that if we let others manage our business, they will do it so as to make money out of it for themselves. This we all know will seldom fail, so to be safe we must do our own thinking, our own business, as far as we can. We have seen the people let the lying, thieving aristocracy, and the knaves take the property of the people, and brought the masses to the point of starvation, and as long as we trust them they will continue to do the same. So then, if we wish to prosper, we must not trust these infamous aristocrats. And do not lose sight of the first step; do not listen to what they say, as they are laying plans to cheat and swindle you, and we can easily see that they must steal, as they do not work, and they have to do something to get a living. And that is some immorality and infamy of aristocracy.

We will say a few words about Alexander the Great. We notice that some barbarian has given him the name of "the Great." We cannot see the propriety of calling him great, unless we call him the great saurian. The saurian is a fossil of the reptile species, say of the lizard genus, thirty or forty feet long, and when living was one of the most destructive animals that ever was in the ocean, but long has been extinct. Now, I cannot give Alexander a better name than Alexander the great Saurian. If you do not think it is proper, read the siege of Tyre and the siege of Gaza, and you will be satisfied. He was not a human being. He was a brute, a beast. He had no feelings of manhood in his organization. He had no sympathy for a fellow citizen who did his duty. He had no soul; he was one of the lowest specimens of barbarism, and one of the lowest organized savages, without a sentiment of honor. He said to a general, "Prepare to be tortured"; and with a passion like a tiger, he ordered holes to be made through the man's heels, and

Persepolis. We notice the barbarians took revenge on each other by destroying cities and palaces. What a barbarian and an aristocrat will not do never has been done, and never will be done, that is, in criminality and wickedness. But Alexander excelled Xerxes, as he set fire to the palace of Persepolis with his own hands, and we think Xerxes did not, as we have no such account. This was a magnificent palace. What an immense detriment aristocracy has been to the world; the amount would be incredible, were we to learn how much it is. We will make out a list of some part of the damages as they are now, and give a few items of what they have done before—but the hundredth part of their damage. As near as we can come, aristocracy has always, to this day, lived on the fat of the land, and reveled in luxury and extravagance, and wastefulness, and have not earned a tithe of their living, but robbed and stolen it from the people, and not paid back a tenth part of it.

Bessus, of Bactriana, seized Darius, and bound him in chains of gold. Alexander was in pursuit of Darius, and Bessus wished to take Darius with him, as he feared to risk a battle with Alexander, but Darius refused to go with him, so he ordered darts to be thrown at him, which wounded him so that he died before Alexander arrived. This ended the Persian empire, which had existed two hundred and six years, under thirteen kings. Alexander took over $150,000,000 in treasure from the Persians. Several of Alexander's officers formed a plot to seize the reigns of government, but it ended as many such do—one divulged the plot, and one was put on the rack, and confessed after suffering excruciating torments. They were all stoned to death, after the custom of Macedonia. Parmenio was accused as being in the plot. He was many days' march from Alexander; he sent a few men to kill him, and he was stabbed to the death, and did not know for what. Alexander had never done anything great without the aid of Parmenio, and he was the greatest man of the two: Alexander, the

great Saurian, and Parmenio, and he was murdered on mere suspicion. The Saurian set out again on his march against Bessus, who laid waste all the country to prevent Alexander following him. In the mean time the chief, confident of Bessus, formed a plot against him, and tore the diadem from his head, and put him in chains; tore in pieces the royal robe of Darius, which he had on. and set him on horseback, in order to give him to Alexander, which they did; and he gave him up to the brother of Darius, so no doubt he feared the same as he done to Darius, whom he killed. Bessus was sent to Ecbatana, to be put to death. Alexander caused the people of a whole village to be put to the sword, when they had received him with joy. The historian asks of what crimes were those citizens guilty. Were they responsible for what their forefathers had committed upwards of one hundred and fifty years before? I do not know whether history furnishes another example of so brutal and fanatic a cruelty. The man, Alexander, was a lunatic; he had lucid intervals at times, but he was a saurian at times, and then he would be human for a time; he would be a beast for a time, and then he would be a human being. But the greater part of the time he was a brute in human form; a ferocious beast in the form of a man; an aristocrat, who was a detriment to the human race; a bloodthirsty wretch, who was not satisfied unless he could be slaughtering men, women and children; a monster without the pale of humanity; a fox far from the borders of civilization. He desired to be worshipped as a god.

There was a strong fortified place by nature, said to be defended by thirty thousand soldiers, and the approach to it was by a narrow path. It was a Gibraltar—a steep and inaccessible rock—and no army could take it if the garrison did its duty. Alexander sent a deputy to summon the commander to surrender. He was received in an insolent and haughty manner, and was asked if Alexander had wings to fly. Alexander was angry when the agent returned with

the answer. He then summoned three hundred of the best men in the army to appear before him. He ordered them to take such tools with them as they thought they would need, and on the back side of the rock ascend to the top of it. They took ropes, wedges, hammers, grasping-irons, and others as they saw fit, and went around on the back side, and began scaling the rock all unknown to the garrison and commanding the eminence. They worked all day, and in the night they, after incredible hardships, and losing thirty of their number by cold, fatigue, and falling down the rocks, the remainder, two hundred and seventy, gained the top of the rock. By previous agreement, they were to raise a signal when they were safe on the rock. In the morning they raised the signal. Alexander saw it first. He sent a deputy again to exhort them to think better of the matter. The commander sent a haughtier answer than before. Then the deputy took him by the hand, and showed him the soldiers above him on the rocks. He must have been highly astonished. Then the deputy said scornfully, "You see Alexander's soldiers have wings." Then the bugles sounded in Alexander's camp, and the soldiers loudly shouted victory. Thirty of the barbarian chiefs were sent with the deputy, when he went back, and they offered to surrender on condition that their lives would be spared. Alexander refused to grant them any terms. The commander of the fort then came down with his relations, and the principal nobility of the country, into Alexander's camp. But the infamous saurian and demon, having no sense of shame, and no respect for treaties and humanity, caused them to be scourged, and then fixed to crosses at the foot of the rock. Who is so lost to the sympathies of humanity as not to be shocked at such an inhuman outrage, and who so bloodthirsty as to sanction such barbarity. But no one would do such an act but a brute. This is the work of a vile and degraded aristocracy, and that aristocracy calls this same brute who done this infamously infernal crime, Alexander the Great. We call

him, Alexander the great Saurian, and all people of any sympathy in their souls will say we are right, but the infernal aristocracy will still say Alexander the Great. Workingmen, are you satisfied that the people of this age are more moral than those barbarians? Any person will say yes, but a diabolical aristocrat will say we are going back to barbarism; so will a fanatic say the same. They will not admit that we are getting more moral, for if they do, then they will have to admit that their occupation of robbery, theft, and swindling will, in time, come to an end, which idea they cannot harbor for a moment. All those who surrendered, and their treasures, were given to the people of the cities that were newly founded. Do nations do so now? We are certainly improving in morals. Clitus, one of his best men, said of Alexander: "He is in the right," said Clitus as he rose up, "not to bear free-born men at his table—who can only tell him the truth. He will do well to pass his life among barbarians and slaves, who will be proud to pay their adorations to his Persian girdle, and white robe." He afterwards struck Clitus with a javelin and killed him on the spot. This same Clitus had saved his life. Alexander also murdered Calisthenes, the philosopher. He suspected him without reason of being engaged in a plot against him, and ordered him tortured, to procure a confession. But he insisted on his innocence to the last, and died in excruciating torments. He was a man that would grace any court, and shine in the most polished society, and he was murdered by a monster of a brute, when he was an innocent man. It appears the saurian had an insatiable appetite for blood, and he appeased it by taking the lives of the best men in the nation.

Those high in office and in great power should be circumspect in their behavior and actions, and set a good example for others to follow. If they do not do so they should be hurled from their high stations, for no person should hold an exalted station but a good, and honest, and exemplary man; for when the wicked rule

the country mourns. So we have had it, and so we still have it. We say, Workingmen, take the helm, and institute a good government. You will never have it until you do. Aristocracy has had the control of the world for tens of thousands of years, and you see what work they have made of it, and they have not the moral principle to inaugurate a just and fair government. We say they lack justice: and honor is a visible deficiency in the aristocratic character, and robbery, and plunder, and idleness, and extravagance, and wastefulness are their true characteristics. We say again to the workingman, Do not stultify yourself by suffering them to rule any longer. Attend to your rights and interests. You have too long neglected them. The king, Alexander, commanded his soldiers to burn down the fortifications of that place, which he besieged in a regular way, and put all the inhabitants to the sword. Do the nations do so now? No. So we are progressing in morals. But as Alexander was going around the walls on horseback he was wounded by an arrow, but he took the city, and made a dreadful slaughter of the soldiers and inhabitants, and did not so much as spare the houses. These last battles were fought in India. Many of the people had fled to a city, Oxydracæ, where the saurian came near losing his life. He scaled the wall with a ladder. Soldiers followed, and the ladder broke, and he was left alone on the wall among the enemy. A heavy arrow entered his side through his coat of mail. He had a combat with the soldier who shot the arrow, and in time his men came to his assistance, and they took the city. He had all the inhabitants put to the sword, without regard to age or sex. Again we see the utter barbarian. This brute has had no respect for women and children, but, having no sympathy, no soul, butchers all, even mothers and their children, and old men, and sucking babes. What this infernal aristocracy will not do cannot be named; but they are ferocious tigers and hyenas, and we hope the world will be rid of them.

Seneca says: "Alexander, who is justly entitled to the plunder of all nations, made his glory consist in carrying desolation in all places, and rendering himself the terror of mankind." Alexander abandoned himself to excessive drinking; for days and nights he and his whole court would indulge in drinking and feasting. In one of them Hephæstion died, and Alexander built a monument to his friend, one of the largest and most costly that was ever built. It cost over ten millions of dollars, and was a magnificent structure. Alexander, after spending a whole night in feasting and drinking, a second party was proposed to him. They met and there were twenty guests at table. He drank to the health of each person in company, and then pledged them severally. After this, calling for Hercules' cup, which held six bottles, it was filled, when he poured it all down, drinking to a Macedonian of the company, Proteas by name, and afterwards pledged him again, in the same enormous bumper. He had no sooner swallowed it than he fell on the floor. Here, then, says Seneca, is this hero, invincible by all the toils of prodigious marches, by the dangers of sieges and combats, by the most violent extremes of heat and cold; here he lies, subdued by intemperance, and struck to the earth by the fatal cup of Hercules. In this condition he was seized with a violent fever, and carried half dead to his palace. He thought he would recover, so he gave orders for the sailing of the fleet and the marching of the land forces. But at last, finding himself past all hopes, and his voice failing, he drew his ring from his finger and gave it to Perdiccas, with orders to convey his corpse to the temple of Ammon. It was considered by some that the saurian was poisoned. But we, at this remote period, cannot form a correct opinion about it, as the testimony is conflicting; although it is in perfect accordance with the character of the people of the times, that they should take the demon off by any means most convenient. We must consider the barbarity of the times, and the uncertainty of the lives of his followers, and

we will come to the decision that the matter is in doubt. Some say that he was a great man, and others say he was not. We say that he was a monster, a fiend, a butcher, a brute, an unfeeling wretch, a soulless plunderer, a merciless marauder, a fanatic, a tartarean beast with lucid intervals of manhood at times.

One great mistake of the people is, to worship generals and heroes; and to this late day there is still too much of man worship. In old times the people did not know any better, as they never heard or saw anything but slavery; but now we should see things in quite a different light, as we have had many opportunities and seen many improvements, and much progress, that the ancients were utter strangers to. Then they were not so much to blame, to listen to an ignorant, and infamous, and bloodthirsty, and lying, and cheating aristocracy, as they knew no better. Now we know the infamy and entire want of truth, and morals, and honor, and veracity of these degraded, and vicious aristocratic drones; that we are to blame to listen to their speeches; and the day is not far distant that we will lay these soulless plunderers out to the weather, as the honey bee does the drone. Matters have nearly come to a crisis, things can not long continue in this channel, the few drones at the present rate will own all the property. And he must surely be an egregious simpleton, who can not see it; and if he sees it, he must be worse than a beast, if he does not strike for his rights, and for his liberty. It must be a stupid dunce that will remain under the dominion of the aristocrat, and rest content. And what do we see at this day? The drone cheating the laboring man out of more than half of his honest toil. It is enough to make an honest man weep day and night, to see the aristocrat rob the workingman out of his labor, which he won by sweat and blood; and the drone feasts on it, and the laborer has to go to his humble cot at night, with an empty stomach, and his wife and children lamenting over their destitution. How long will this heartless predacian continue to rob the poor with impunity, and

take the food from widows and orphans; and the people stand with their arms folded, and not endeavor to prevent the robbers from stealing the last morsel from hungry children! We say, now is the time to strike for freedom. All those that wish to be free men, make up your minds that this robbery and plunder must be stopped immediately; that it will not be tolerated any longer. And when you make up your mind the work will be half done. Do not say you can do nothing, you can do your duty; that is imperative on you. You and all and every man must do his duty without any excuse; each has a right to demand justice from others; and no person has a right to take any advantage of a fellow man. If a wolf sees another wolf have a bone he will covet the same, and if he be larger and stronger, he will take it from him; so with an aristocrat, if he sees his neighbor has a fine farm he will take it from him if he can, by fair means or foul; if he can only get it, that is all he cares. And if he cheats his neighbor, he will say it was fair, he did it by superior calculation; and we now think of a miscreant, who said that if one man could get another to give him many times what an article was worth, it was all right, if he only could get his consent. We say that no man should take a penny from another without giving him full remuneration; and it is a shame and disgrace to take advantage of a man's ignorance, and cheat him in barter or sale; but he should be given full value to the last farthing. And if a man offers to give more than an article is worth, he should not accept it; and strict morality requires it. So if a man makes a mistake and pays you too much, if you notice it, pay it to him instantly. Do not sell yourself for any price. Many are bought and sold like cattle in the market. They are barbarians. The world is worse off on their account. It would have been better if they had never been born—they are a stumbling block to progress, a disgrace to their species; and all men should study to do what is right. The perfection of morals is contained in a few words, and all know it if they hear them: "*Do what is right.*"

But the fanatic says that is good as far as it goes. Can the fanatic go farther? We think but few come up to this maxim, and he who says it don't go far enough, you better shun him. No person can go farther than that, and very few come up to it. And those who say it does not go far enough, are bad teachers. Do not listen to him, he will lead you into error. He wants to guide so as to get your money. We say that a man who says that does not go far enough, will mislead you if you take his advice. Every person knows that the maxim is a good one, and a man who always comes up to it cannot be excelled, and that man does his duty, and no sensible man will find fault with him. And any man who undertakes to direct a person who is traveling that road another way, has a sinster motive. It is a crime to advise a person to go a doubtful highway, when he is traveling a certain road home.

Rollin says: "In the second century the empire of Rome consisted of the fairest part of the earth and the *most civilized portion of mankind.*" We desire you to pay attention to the words scored. We neglected to tell our readers that we were writing about the most enlightened and the most civilized *barbarians* on the earth; they were all barbarians then, and that was taken from Rollin's Ancient History. Now we are coming nearer to our own times, and it is too much the old thing—vice and degradation, and the worst men ruling their betters; aristocracy ruling working men, the drones ruling the workers in the honey bees of the hive. But the honey bees will not allow that they know better. Can it be that we, with our boasted intelligence, do not know our own interests as well as the little busy bee? Shame on us, we do not; and let us turn over a new leaf, and take a new departure, and study and work for our own interests, and not permit the busy bee to excel us in sense and reason. And let us turn the aristocratic drones out to pasture, and let them glean their own living. Who can say that will be wrong? None but the lying, predacian aristocracy. But, we say, do your duty, and

see that you get the full value of your labor. We all think the working man should have the fruits of his labor. Then we should make a move to get it, and not stand idle and let the drones sip the honey. If you are satisfied to work for the drones for food and clothing—and the commonest, and scant at that—we cannot help you. For thousands of years fools have worked for the drones, and many will do so a long time yet. But, we can tell you, light is appearing in the minds of the people, and aristocracy is destined to extinction, or is doomed to utter annihilation. They will be eradicated like so many weeds, that should not cumber the ground. A farmer who permits the weeds to choke his crop, will not reap a good harvest. The weeds must be extracted, so that the wheat can grow. So the drones must be driven out, that the workers can have the benefit of their labor. So the honey bee does, and we should do as well as they. Come, rise up from your lethargy, and claim your long-lost rights. Awake from your inattention, and try and do your duty. It is absurd to say that we cannot do anything. Many poor tools say so: when you hear a man say that, make up your mind that he is one of the aristocratic implements. He talks like a parrot what he hears his file leader say. The vicious drone told him that, and he only says what they say.

We shall now extract some of the vice from Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. And well may we say vice, as little else is contained in it. The Empire comprised most of the then known world, and was a mixture of barbarism and civilization, unparalleled in ancient and modern times. For nearly a thousand years, in the second century, the free constitution was respected, but it was only a shadow of a good government. The senate ruled supreme; and military rule, at times, claimed its way. All will say so, when the soldiers sell the supreme office of Emperor to the highest bidder. That looks as if we have progressed in morals. Bad as the infernal aristocracy has been, they never dare do that now.

There is nothing too low and degraded that the codfish would not do if they dared, and if it was for their interest. They are the quintescence of venom of the whole world; all the evil united can not quiet them. They are practised in disguise, and deception, and deceit, and debasement, and diabolism, and have been for tens of thousands of years. The principal conquests were achieved under the republic. The seven first centuries were filled with rapid triumphs. But Augustus relinquished the idea of conquering the whole earth. The aristocrats, frequently, are defeated in their schemes of plunder and theft, and often get the worst of a campaign. The generals of Augustus marched a thousand miles to conquer Ethiopia and Arabia Felix, South, but the heat of the climate compelled them to retrace their steps. Those nations were peaceable people, that had not offended the belligerants in the least, but the merciless codfish aristocracy were thirsting for blood; and see, they traveled a thousand miles to kill and slay those that never had harmed them at all. Aristocracy will do the work of Beelzebub at any time, if it is for their interest. The only accession that the Romans acquired during the first century of the Christain era was the Province of Britain; and they were forty years conquering that people; and if they had been united it would have taken much longer; but they, the Britains, had to expend part of their strength fighting one another; and at the end of forty years some of the tribes were not yet subdued. In the northern part of the island the Caledonians were independent, and the Romans never subdued them. That cold and frigid land remained independent, and chased the deer in entire nakedness.

From the death of Augustus to the accession of Trajan, the policy of the empire was not to extend it by conquests. But Trajan was in for war; he was for blood. He declared war against the Dacians, which lasted nearly five years, and the Dacians were completely conquered; and the country was about thirteen

hundred miles in circumference. Trajan was ambitious for fame, and as long as the people applaud the warlike acts of generals, and are fools enough to look up to those tigers and worship them, so long there will be these merciless predacians. The people do wrong in giving a human tiger credit. The proper way is to not notice him, even when he speaks; turn your back to him; he is a dangerous citizen, and would like to take your liberty from you. He is nearly always on the side of despotism. Be careful and watch him. Do not trust him in office; he is a tyrant. The station of general most generally makes tyrants of men who were not so before. The whole acts are naturally tyrannical. Trajan conquered many countries; but life is short, and the bloodthirsty tyrants have to go that sequestered strade that admits of no return. Next appeared the mild and peaceable Emperor Hadrian. He was opposed to preserving the extent of the empire that his predecessor had enlarged it to. He restored the provinces to the nations from whom they were taken, and established the old boundaries of the empire. He had an excuse for his leniency; it was that, as he said, "he was unequal to the task of defending the conquests of Trajan." The warlike and bloodthirsty spirit of Trajan formed a wide contrast with the mildness and justice of Hadrian. And yet Hadrian was ever on the move attending to his duty, always busy as a bee; in summer's heat and winter's cold, in snow and rain, he was journeying to see his subjects. For forty years the reigns of Hadrian and Antonius Rus were nearly continuous peace, and the Roman name was revered, respected, renowned, and regarded among the most remote nations of the earth. The fiercest barbarians submitted their arbitrations to the Roman emperor. At this time the Roman empire was in its zenith of happiness, peace, and prosperity. But Rome did not know her own good; she did not know then was her happiest day. We are giving our readers the bright side of the picture. But, as we must speak the truth, you will have the same horrible transactions revealed.

habitants, which is many for one government. In the year 200 the roads in the Roman Empire were good, fruit was plenty, wine was common in many countries, manufactures were considerable, but still in their infancy, a pound of silk was considered in Rome worth a pound of gold. The people of Rome viewed with secret pleasure the humiliation of aristocracy, demanded only bread and public shows, and were supplied with both by the liberal hand of Augustus. You see aristocracy humiliated, many of the aristocracy became extinct, and such had been the case before in Athens. That was a type of the future. The workingman will exercise all the legal power, and the vile and vicious, and vain and vagrant, and extravagant aristocracy will have to step out, and honesty and truth will be triumphant in the world. All the workingmen will have to do is that each man does his duty. We will instruct you what to do.

In his camp, the general exercised an absolute power of life and death; his jurisdiction was not confined to any form of trial or rules of proceeding, and the execution was immediate, and without appeal. This looks as if we have progressed. This was in the reign of Augustus. Augustus considered a military force the firmest foundation. He wisely rejected it as a very odious instrument of government. Augustus had a cool head, an unfeeling heart, and a cowardly disposition, and at nineteen he put on the garb of hypocrisy, which he always wore. He was all artificial; he was the enemy and the father of Rome as his interests dictated; he wished to deceive the people by the shadow of liberty, and the armies by an image of civil government. The death of Cæsar was ever before his eyes. Cæsar had provoked his fate by the ostentation of his power, as by his power itself. Augustus was sensible that mankind was governed by names, and he expected that the senate and people would submit to slavery, provided that they were frequently told that they had the freest government in the world. That is the case with very many of the American *gulls*, who are four

millions strong. We shall give you a description of them after a while. The aristocracy have them in every country, and they can manage them as easy as a man can a gentle horse. Do not deceive yourself to think that there is no aristocracy in America. An ignoramus told us, not long ago, that there was no aristocracy in America. He did not know beans. Those predacians are all over the world like vermin, and they must be eradicated. They are vermin, because they live like parasites on the body politic. This is the beginning of monarchy in Rome. After they had this government for seventy years, after the murder of Caligula, the senate undertook to resume the ancient republic, but while they only meditated and gave the watchword of liberty for forty-eight hours, the Prætorian guards resolved and acted. The stupid Claudius was already in their camp, invested with the imperial purple, and prepared to support his election by arms. The dream of liberty was at an end, and the senate awoke to all the horrors of inevitable servitude. Caligula and Domitian were assassinated in their own palaces by their domestics, and the convulsion was confined to the city.

Nero involved the whole empire in his ruin. In the space of eighteen months four princes perished by the sword, and the Roman world was shaken by the fury of contending armies. The emperor was elected by the authority of the senate and the consent of the soldiers. The legions respected the oath of fidelity. The infamous aristocracy will tell the people that democracy will not stand. That is a base falsehood. We say that aristocracy is a bloody succession of ups and downs. The reader that is not satisfied already, will be soon. Notice what sanguinary work the Abaddons did; what evil work was continually going on, and the world has been miserably controlled by a set of Apollyon's tools; and they did his work well, and they will continue to do so if the workingmen will permit them to. But we see light and reason and justice will command the world. Claudius was obliged to purchase their consent to his coronation. The presents which

he made, and those they received on other occasions, embarrassed the finances. And the legions of Gaul murdered their general. Another miscreant made himself to be declared emperor, and we will soon see enough trouble the infernal aristocracy has had with the people and soldiers. If a person were called on to fix the period of the greatest happiness and prosperity of the Roman people, he would, without hesitation, name that which elapsed from the death of Domitian to the ascension of Commodus. Four successive emperors governed the empire with virtue and wisdom; so says Gibbon. We think it should be received with some allowance, as that is a rare but a possible thing for the nefarious and despicable aristocracy to do. We have not found any such record before. The Romans at this time did not know anything about the instability of government, which depends on the character of one man, and when his and their interest were in diametrical opposition. The mass of the people have very seldom thought of the above fact. It is rare that such a government is for the interest of the people, and it requires but little meditation to solve the question. Mankind have always worked for their own interest; and so with the one-man power, the one man works for himself. So do not trust one man nor a few men with the government. Aristocracy certainly will not do.

In the conduct of the monarchs, we can find every vice known to the world, and a few traits of character that would do honor to any age and nation. These last are the type of the coming millenium. The aristocrat will dislike the sound of that word in the sense we use it, but we cannot help it; the truth is what we are seeking, and we believe that if you seek, you shall find, and knock, and it shall be opened to you. So the aristocrat has found it. He seeks to rob, steal and plunder, and he has found the opportunity to do the same on a large scale, and he has done much of that work. But let us resume our theme. The dark and unrelenting Tiberius, the furious Caligula, the feeble

Claudius, and the profligate and cruel Nero, the *beastly* Vitellus, and the inhuman Domitian, are condemned to everlasting infamy. During the reign of these reptiles, the conquests of the empire were extensive, which made their condition completely wretched. A young nobleman once said that he left the Sultan's presence, but he felt if his head was on his shoulders. The Roman empire was the world, and one man owning it. He made slaves of those he wanted to, and took off the heads of all he desired to, and that was, all who he considered in his way. And the people were not safe under the one man power. But the silly goose said to us: "I do not know but we shall have to go back to the one man power." He hates a democrat, but what of that? He is a cipher, and always will be one, and he is a good tool of aristocracy; he will work for them all he can, but they will not do much for him. Poor tool, he is vermin! "Wherever," said Cicero to the exiled Marcellus, "you are, remember that you are in the hands of the conqueror." Marcus was emperor in the year A. D. 180. He was a mild man. Gibbon says Faustiana, his wife, was celebrated for her gallantries, as for her beauty. The gravity of Marcus did not engage her wanton levity, or fix that unbounded passion for variety which often discovered personal merit in the meanest of mankind; and the amours of an empress, as they exact on her side the plainest advances, are seldom perceptible of sentimental delicacy. Marcus was the only man in the empire (too strong, no doubt) who seemed ignorant or insensible of the irregularities of Faustiana, which, according to the prejudices of every age, reflected some disgrace on the injured husband. He promoted several of her lovers to posts of honor and profit, and during a connection of thirty years, invariably gave her proofs of the most tender confidence and respect, which ended not with her life. In his meditations he thanks the gods that had bestowed on him a wife so faithful, so gentle, and of such a wonderful simplicity of manners. The obsequious senate, at his earnest request, declared her a

goddess. She was represented in her temples with the attributes of Juno, Venus, and Ceres, and it was decreed that on the day of their nuptials, the youths of either sex should pay their vows before the altar of the chaste patroness, (a female guardian saint). She was a lucky Venus. The world has laughed at Marcus for his credulity, but Madame Dacier assures us (and we may credit a lady), that the husband will always be deceived if the wife condescends to dissemble.

The next emperor is Commodus; he was a simple minded boy, petted and spoiled by his father first, and the finish was put on by his attendants. Of all the emperors none were so corrupt and degraded as Commodus. Upon the death of his father, Commodus found a large army upon his hands, and a war that was difficult. One night, as he was going home, an assassin rushed on him, but the guards seized him, and he disclosed the conspirators, which were in the walls of the palace. The emperor's sister Lucilla, ambitious of being first in rank, had armed the murderer against her brother's life. Her husband was a senator, loyal to the emperor, so she did not let him in the secret; but among the crowd of her lovers (for she was of Faustiana's habit), she found men of infamous characters, who were willing to serve her wicked passions, as well as her tender passion. The conspirators received the rigor of the law, and the abandoned princess was punished with exile, and death afterwards. They who were in the plot were all of them senators, even the assassin. This poisoned the mind of the emperor, and he looked on the senate with suspicion, and distinction of every kind soon became criminal; and so it is at this late day. The death of a senator was attended with the death of those who had the sympathy to lament for him, and after this the emperor was a tiger and a demon; he had tasted first blood. Many innocent men died. Two brothers of the Quintilian family—they were as one family—always together, and shared each other's gains and losses; but they were marked by the tiger demon, and the bloodthirsty beast invited them

in death. The demon shed the best blood of the senate. The tyrant discovered another plot that was ripe for execution, and the demon would have had a narrow escape but for its disclosure by one of the gang, as there were many of them. Cleander was the successor of Perenius, and he was a robber and a thief; in three years he had more wealth than any freed man ever had accumulated. He made presents to the emperor, and in that manner silenced him. He must have accumulated in three years twelve or fifteen million of dollars, but such work soon come to an end. Pestilence and famine brought the people to their senses. Want made them think where some of the money had gone to; some fanatics imputed it to the just indignation of the gods; others laid it to the monopoly of corn by Cleander. The crisis came soon; it broke out in the circus, and the people demanded the head of the rich thief, who had stolen millions. He commanded the Prætorian guards; he ordered a body of cavalry to disperse the mob; they fled to the city; when the cavalry entered the streets, they were met by a shower of stones—many were killed. The foot guards, who were jealous of the Prætorian guards, joined the people. The Prætorians gave way, Commodus, the demon, was in his palace; his sister and his favorite concubine entered his apartment (which was death), and bathed in tears told the emperor the impending ruin; he ordered Cleander's head to be thrown out to the people, which immediately appeased the mob. That was the end of the thief. The presents to the emperor did not save him. Commodus then done an act for the people, but it stopped there —there was no human in his soul. All his time was spent in sensuality with three hundred beautiful women, and so many boys of every rank and province, and when the art of seduction proved ineffectual the brute had result to violence; he was worse than a brute. The ancient historians have expatiated on these abandoned scenes of brutal lust. The intervals

of lust with Commodus were filled up with the basest amusements.

He was the only Emperor who had no taste for the arts or sciences; from his earliest infancy he showed an aversion to what was liberal or rational, and he remained so. But he learned to throw the javelin and to shoot with the bow, and soon equaled the most skillful in the steadiness of the eye and the safety of the hand. The servile herd applauded the low and ignoble pursuits, and he expected to be placed among the gods for such arts. Commodus, after practicing in the walls of the palace, came to the conclusion that he would give an exhibition of his skill in the amphitheatre. On an appointed day an immense concourse of people assembled at the amphitheatre to witness what had never before or since been seen, an Emperor as *Gladiator*. Whether he aimed at the head or heart, the wound was mortal. With a crescent-shaped point to the arrow he could cut the neck of an ostrich, and he killed a cameleopard. A panther was let loose, and as he leaped upon a malefactor the shaft flew, and the beast dropped dead, and the man remained unhurt. The dens of the amphitheatre let out at once a hundred lions, a hundred darts from the unerring hand of the tyrant laid them dead as they ran around the arena. The huge elephant and the scaly hide of the rhinoceros could not defend them from his stroke. Ethiopia yielded her rarest animals, which had rarely or never been seen in the Roman Empire; but great precautions were taken to protect the tyrant, and it is highly probable that he was protected by a coat of mail. He chose the Secutor, which was a man armed with a net and trident—a three-pointed spear. The Emperor fought in this character seven hundred and thirty-five times, and these inhuman acts were heralded through the Empire. Do we progress? Think of an Emperor contending in the arena seven hundred and thirty-five times, and most of the antagonists were killed! The audience considered that Commodus had now attained the summit of vice and infamy,

but he thought the pinnacle of fame; but he could not fail to see that he deserved the hatred of many men who were the first characters in the empire. History has preserved a long list of senators sacrificed to his thirst for blood. His daily amusement was human slaughter. He did not even spare the ministers of his crimes or pleasures. His cruelty at last proved fatal to himself. He had shed the best blood of Rome; he perished as soon as he was dreaded by his own domestics. Marcia, his favorite concubine, Electus, his chamberlain, and Laetus, his Pretorian prefect, resolved to end the days of the tyrant. Commodus had resolved to massacre them the following night, but he was a day too late. Marcia seized the occasion of presenting a cup of wine to her lover, after he had fatigued himself by hunting some wild beasts. The tyrant retired to sleep, but whilst he was laboring with the effects of poison and drunkenness a robust youth, by profession a wrestler, entered his chamber and strangled him without resistance. The body was secretly conveyed out of the palace before the least suspicion was entertained in the city, or even in the court, of the tyrant's death. Eighty-six days after the death of Commodus a sedition broke out in the camp; three hundred soldiers marched to the palace, the gates were thrown open by their companions on guard on their approach. Pertinax, disdaining flight or concealment, met his assassins. He called to mind his innocence and their oaths; they for a few moments stood in silent suspense, till at length a barbarian leveled the first blow, and the Emperor was instantly dispatched with many wounds, and his head separated from his body, and, placed upon a lance, was carried to the Prætorian camp. We desire the reader to take particular notice of what has lately transpired, and especially what is soon to take place. We ask again, Do we progress in government and in morals, and has aristocracy come up to the expectations of the people? No, it has not. It has always been the zenith of vice and venality, vanity and vampireism, and the army is

their tool. But the fanatic will say the Empire was not aristocratic; we say it was. The Senate is aristocratic, and they elected (with the army) the Emperor. We will caution the workingman to beware of a standing army; it is an engine of aristocracy, intended to enslave the poor man. The aristocrat has to live by plunder because he does not work, but he knows that the people will grumble, having to support so many drones, so he has a standing army to enslave the people. The infernal scamps would rob the people but a limited time, if it was not for their standing army. But in a Republican government they do the same thing by creating party spirit, and by lying, and by buying voters like cattle in the market. Of all the fools in the world none are lower than the partisans. They work against their interest to gratify their passion to excel in an election, when the result is against their interest.

After the soldiers had murdered Pertinax, they gave notice that the office of Emperor would be put up at auction, and they had men to go and see those who bid, and acquaint them how much their rivals had bid. The highest bid before the final one was one hundred and sixty pounds to each soldier, and the last bid was two hundred pounds sterling, by Julian; his wife and daughters and servants induced him to bid for the office. The price was about one thousand dollars to each soldier. The historian does not say how many soldiers there were at the time, but the Prætorian guards, when the ranks were full, were ten thousand; so Julian must have paid eight or ten millions of dollars for the office of Emperor, and then, in a short time, those very soldiers murdered him because he had held the office and did not please them; he held the office but sixty-six days. During these days three generals were contending for the prize of Emperor, and it was won by the general Severus. The battles were fought a long distance from Rome, and when he was victorious he marched to Rome, and made a short halt about seventy miles from Rome.

The Prætorian guards gave up sullenly. Julian was beheaded; and Gibbon does not plainly say by what soldiers. Severus, before he entered Rome, he gave his commands to the Prætorian guards, who murdered Pertinax, to wait his arrival on a large plain near the city, where they were in the habit of attending their sovereign. He was obeyed, who were in fear of justice. A chosen part of the Illyrian army surrounded them with leveled spears. Incapable of flight or resistance, they expected their fate. Severus took their splendid ornaments from them, and banished them under pain of death a distance of a hundred miles from the capital. During this time another department of soldiers had been sent to sieze their arms and occupy their camp. Severus was a good general; he proved that by acts. The children of the rivals of Severus were respected when the conflict was in doubt, but when it was decided in favor of Severus they were banished, and afterwards put to death. The Romans were once a free people, but at this time the poor serfs only fought for a change of masters, under the standard of a popular candidate for empire. A few enlisted from affection, some from fear, many from interest, none from principle.

In the contest between Niger and Severus a single city did not surrender to Severus; it had a strong garrison, and a fleet of five hundred vessels was anchored in its harbor. The siege of this city, Byzantium, it was attacked by the increased army of Severus, and by the whole naval power of the Empire; it sustained a siege of three years, and remained faithful to the name and memory of Niger. The place at length gave in to famine; they made a good defense and Severus would have been very happy if his soldiers always had behaved with that courage and fidelity; but the brute put the garrison all to the sword, and demolished the walls, but afterwards they saw their mistake. It would have been a valuable fortress for Rome. Are we marching on in progress? Would any nation at this day kill a large garrison because

they acted like men? No, sir. Generals do no such thing now. A commander, at the present day, honors and respects such an enemy. O! how ignorant and barbarous the people were in those days; they could not perceive a nice point; they could not have any pleasure in such work, but there is inexpressible pleasure in taking an enemy, who is bold and noble—a barbarian cannot. The reader can plainly see the inhumanity of the people of those days. Severus massacred every person of note that he took prisoner; Niger and Albinus were put to the slaughter on their retreat when they were taken. Much property was confiscated. If a wealthy man was taken, his property was confiscated; that was in barbarous days, but such has lately been done. There are barbarians in the world still; it will take some time to get rid of those brutes. Every person should make up his mind that he will do all he can to rid the country of the barbarian aristocracy; it can be done, and it is the duty of every good citizen to do his very best to elevate his country, and no country can be free, happy and prosperous where the barbarian aristocracy rule. Their motto is not to labor, but to steal and plunder the people, and live on the best of the land. Look out for your own interest; he is a fool who does not see that he has his rights; and he is a consummate fool who robs himself and his neighbor, and gives it to a lying, squandering, thieving, robbing, swindling, cheating, unprincipled aristocracy. We will give you some account what it cost to keep these merciless plunderers and predacians.

Many cities of the East were stripped of their ancient honors, and had to pay four times as much to the tyrant Severus as they paid before. The *head* of Albanus, and a letter stating that he was resolved to spare none of the adherents of his unfortunate competitors, so said Severus. What a brute, to spare none of the adherents of his rivals! Asmodeus would not be so cruel. But, says the dunce and fanatic, "we do not progress in morals." Severus condemned forty-one senators. Their names are recorded in history.

Their wives, children and clients were all put to death. No tyrant would dare to do that at this day. The aristocrat loves blood, but he dare not show his hand. And the noblest provinces of Spain and Gaul were involved in the same ruin; and he called it rigid justice. And he considered the Roman empire as his property—a great extent of property for one man to own. And how excessively inflated a man must be to have such an idea. The soldiers of the emperor were once called Prætorian guards, but Severus, since they murdered the emperor, and sold the empire by putting it up at auction, drafted a new set of soldiers, and called them guards, and he increased them to four times as many; so the tyrant had fifty thousand body guards, and these were all barbarians, recruited in barbarous countries. Plantianus made bad use of his power, and was executed; the people required it. Severus has been charged as being the main instrument of causing the decline of the Roman empire. The lawyers always have been a mercenary and unreliable class of professors, always governed by fees. They gave it as their opinion that the Roman empire belonged to the emperor, and he could dispose of the lives of the men as he thought proper. The lawyers dare not give such an opinion now, so we are moving upward and onward. Severus, like most of the Africans, believed in dreams, in magic, in divination. That proves his barbarity and ignorance. Could an emperor be respected now with such weak ideas? Severus said he had been all things, and all was of little value; so of what good is it to be a tyrant? He had his second wife. Her name was Julia Donna. She delighted in private pleasure, and chastity was not one of her traits of character. She was a woman of strong mind, studied science and philosophy, and she was the patroness of every art, and the friend of every man of genius and of the learned.

Severus had two sons; they hated each other from their youths, and the theatre, circus and court was into two factions. Severus invaded Britian; he attend-

ed the war in person; took his two inconsonant sons with him. In the northern part of Britian he lost fifty thousand men. The Caledonians at length sued for peace, which was made, but lasted as long as the Romans were in the country. Severus next ordered the Britians to be extirpated, but Severus died, and the campaign was omitted. The two sons were proclaimed emperors. Any person would expect trouble from such a divided government. They traveled in Gaul and Italy, and never ate at the same table, nor slept in the same house. On their arrival at Rome they divided the palace; the doors and passages were fortified, and guards posted and relieved, as in a place besieged. The emperors met only in public, only in the presence of their aggrieved mother, and each had his armed guard. It was proposed that they should divide the empire. The treaty was drawn—Caracalla listened to his mother's entreaties, and consented to meet his brother, on terms of peace and reconcilation. In the midst of their conversation, some centurions, who had concealed themselves, rushed with drawn swords on the unfortunate Geta. His distracted mother strove to protect him in her arms, but in the unavailing struggle she was wounded in the hand, and covered with the blood of her younger son, while she saw the elder assisting the murderers. As soon as the murder was committed, Caracalla ran to the Prætorian camp, and threw himself before the statues of the tutelar deities. The soldiers attempted to raise and comfort him. In broken and disordered words, he informed them of his imminent danger, and fortunate escape. Geta had been the favorite of the troops, but the discontent died away in idle talk, and Caracalla soon convinced them that justice was with him, by distributing in one lavish donation the accumulative treasures of his father's reign. Geta was placed among the gods. Such is aristocracy; murder! murder! Notice what will be recorded, and what has been written. This is too much for humanity to bear. What lengths aristocracy will run in quest of power, and

when they obtain it, they have but a transitory phantom, and find that there is no peace or pleasure, no happiness or comfort, in their aim.

CHAPTER XIII.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Caracalla confessed that his disordered fancy often beheld the angry forms of his father and his brother rising into life to threaten and upbraid him. It is probable that he saw no pleasure when he was alone. On his return from the Senate to the palace he found his mother, in the company of several noble matrons, weeping. He threatened them with instant death, and the sentence was executed against Fadilla, the only remaining daughter of Marcus. When she was inquired of what kind of death she wished, she burst into womanish tears, but remembering her father Marcus, she spoke like a goddess: "O my hapless soul, now imprisoned in the body, burst forth! be free! show them, however reluctant to believe it, that thou art the daughter of Marcus!" More than twenty thousand men, women and children suffered death, because they were the friends, the guards and freedmen, the ministers of the business, and the companions of Geta. Those he had promoted to any commands and their dependents were included in the proscription. Aristocracy, if we had no name for thee, we would call thee *Belial!* It is unpleasant to follow this inhumanity to man, this barbarity to the human species; but we have commenced a good work, and we must march onward if their Belial stands in the path we have marked out for us. We all know that we are progressing in morals, and the day will come that the infernal hosts of Belial will be extinct, and then the inhabitants of the earth will be happy. Aristocracy is in the way, and they are the Bohon Upas of the world. They are the enemies of peace

and happiness, and all the human family who labor should know that aristocracy is the enemy of labor. They say they are the friends of labor. Those who start this assertion lie, and they know it. What is strange to us is, that a workingman should be such a fool as to believe a word they say. They are liars, thieves, and robbers, and plunderers, and they do not work, and fare sumptuously continually. They are a great burden to the laboring man, who has to support all. Nothing is made but by the labor of the workingman, and he who does not work has to get his living out of the workingman. The world has always been ruled by the infamous aristocracy, and they have made laws to make the rich man richer and the poor man poorer. Workingman, arise from your lethergy and claim your long-lost rights; you are entitled to it!

Helvius Pertinax lost his life for speaking well of Geta; Thrasea Priscus, because his forefathers loved liberty, which appeared to be a hereditary quality. "Caracalla," he said, "If you make no requests of me you do not trust me; if you do not trust me you suspect me; if you suspect me you fear me; if you fear me you hate me." And then he condemned them as conspirators. What a system of reasoning; tyrannical, bloodthirsty, and tartarean. But the aristocracy of today have a logic just as senseless and unreasonable. We will give you many specimens of their infernal logic, which none but diabolic thieves would concoct, and none but egregious fools would listen to; much less believe, and follow, and reiterate. We have a right to expect in politics that every man will do his duty, as it is a partnership concern. And he who votes away the rights and property of his fellow beings and himself is a wicked fool, and deserves to have no vote; but millions are doing it, as we shall prove at the proper time. No single death was ever lamented as that of Papiman, the Prætorian Prefect. The tyrant Caracalla had commanded him to write an apology of the tyrant's murder of Geta, and Papiman re-

fused to. He said that it was easier to commit than to justify a parricide. The vile aristocracy say that there is no honest man; we say there is. Even in those barbarous times, we find a man that would not do a mean act for his life. He did not hesitate between the loss of life and the loss of honor, and the tyrant had him butchered. There always have been a few men who were honest and upright. They were the type of what will be a general character of the people; but those few could not stamp their character on the barbarous age in which they lived. After a time the honest men will rule the world, and the infernal aristocracy will die out; as they will have no cheating, nor stealing, nor swindling, nor robbing, nor lying to do, because the ruling party will not allow it. Then those diabolical traits of character will die out, and so become extinct, as those immoral organs will have no exercise, and organs that have no exercise must die. They have had full exercise for a long time, and at present they are active and strong; but the working men will eradicate them as weeds that should not have any existence. One thing will help, that is, there are many more good men now than there were in ancient times, and the good men are slowly increasing, so the evil doers will give up, like cowards as they are.

The oracle of one of the gods had given Caracalla the name of the Savage Beast of Ansonia. He ruined the most wealthy families by excessive taxes, fines and confiscations. He managed to preserve the good will of the soldiers by giving them excessive donations and good wages, and that kept them loyal to him, and that was all he cared for. He seemed to like the name of savage beast, and it was an appropriate name. He did not live in Rome, but traveled from city to city, and the senate had to go with him, and provide daily entertainments at great expense, which he gave to his guards. He had the senators erect in every city palaces and theatres which he had thrown down. In the midst of peace, and on the slightest provocation, he

issued his proclamation in Alexandria, in Egypt, for a general massacre, and directed the slaughter of many thousand citizens. We can say the tyrant was the common enemy of mankind. What will the fanatic and aristocrat say to all this? He will think it served him right. Have we progressed? Would this be tolerated in this day? Yet the fool aristocrat will say that we are not progressing. He wants the people to remain in barbarism and ignorance. And they have a large standing army, so they can rob, steal and plunder, and play Caracalla. The savage beast, as the oracle named him, came to his death in this way: An African who thought he was deeply skilled in a knowledge of the future, predicted that Marcrinus and his son would reign over the empire. Marcrinus was in Syria with the emperor. He was prefect, and never had held the office of senator. The report was soon sent over the country. The man was sent in chains to Rome. He still asserted in the presence of the magistrate of Rome, his faith in his prophecy. The magistrate was instructed to send all news of importance to the emperor, and the magistrate sent the examination of the African by letter to the emperor at Syria. The messenger was diligent, but the man Marcrinus was apprised of what was going on. The messenger handed the letter to the savage beast; he handed the letter to Marcrinus, as he had to attend to a chariot race. (The handing of the letter to Marcrinus cost his life.) Marcrinus opened the letter and saw his fate, or what would have been his fate if the emperor had seen the letter. Marcrinus did not let the emperor see the letter, but employed a desperate soldier, who had been refused the office of centurion, to butcher the greatest *butcher*. The religion prompted Caracalla to make a pilgrimage to the Temple of the Moon at Charrhæ; he was attended by a body of cavalry; but having stopped on the road for some necessary occasion, his guards preserved a respectful distance, and Martiallis, the assassin, who was the desperate soldier, approached his person under a pretense

of duty, and stabbed him. The bold assassin was instantly killed by a Scythian archer of the imperial guard. Such was the end of a monster whose life disgraced human nature, and whose reign, for iniquity and barbarity, never was excelled. The soldiers obliged the senate to prostitute their dignity and that of religion by placing him among the gods. The Roman world was three days without an executive. The choice of the army hung in suspense, as there was no candidate who was of birth and merit to engage their attachment and merit their votes. The weight of the Prætorian guards excited the hopes of their prefects, and these ministers asserted their claims to the throne. But the one was so old that he did not persist in his claim. But Macrinus, who was the real assassin of Caracalla, and who had been so fortunate that not a breath of suspicion rested on him, and he being ambitious and cunning, and he dissembled grief for the tyrant's death. But the troops did not esteem his character, so they looked around for another character that would answer the criticism of the public, as Marcrinus was not the stuff to answer. But he made good promises of liberal donatives and indulgence. And the soldiers yielded to good pay, and Marcrinus was chosen the chief officer of the Roman Empire; but it did not give satisfaction, and he conferred on his son, only ten years of age, the imperial title, and the popular name of Antoninus. Much fault was found with the new emperor; he was of low origin, and had not been a senator; that he had not done any signal service. His rash ambition had climbed to a height where to fall from would be certain destruction, and he was in a dilemma not at all envious. The idea of slandering and traducing a rival was not new. The Romans had learned the infernal practice from the Greeks, and it has been handed down to the present day, and the infamous aristocracy have made copious use of it on every occasion that lies and slander and vituperation would advance their fiendish and flagitious and demoniacal cause.

The prodigality of the *savage beast*, Caracalla, had brought the finances into a bad plight, and the new emperor did not have tact to mend the matter. He began in a proper way to make improvements, but there was too much for a man of his calibre to do. The army had too much power for so little brains, and we would say armies as a general thing have no talent for politics. As well might the people elevate a gladiator to the office of senator, as a general to be emperor. The soldiers made and unmade emperors, and such work proved to be disastrous. The army was mutinous, clamorous and seditious, and watched for an opportunity to shed blood—their only occupation. And the occasion soon occurred. Julia, the widow of Severus, and mother of Caracalla, committed suicide. She had seen one of her sons kill the other, and the other had been assassinated by a soldier, and she ended a life which perhaps never had been pleasant, and then was dependent. Julia Maesa, her sister, was ordered to leave the court at Antioch. She retired to Emesa with an immense fortune, with her two daughters, each of whom was a widow, with each an only son. Bassinius, that was the name of the son of one of the widows, was consecrated to the ministry of high priest of the sun, and this high sounding title contributed to raise the Syrian youth to be emperor of Rome. A numerous body of troops was stationed at Emesa. The soldiers who resorted to the temple of the sun saw with veneration and delight the elegant dress and equipage and form of the young pontiff. They thought they saw the features in him of Caracalla whom they now adored. The artful Maesa, his grandmother, saw and fanned their partiality, by insinuating that the young pontiff was the son of Caracalla. She being immensely wealthy, employed agents to distribute weighty arguments that silenced all objections. The young Caracalla was declared by the troops at Emesa. He asserted his hereditary right, and called aloud on the army to follow the standard of a liberal prince, who had taken up arms to revenge

the murder of his father. Marcrinus, the emperor, was negligent. A spirit of rebellion broke out in all the camps of Syria; some detachments murdered their officers and joined the rebels; and the tardy pay of Marcrinus to the soldiers weakened the cause of Marcrinus. The troops took the field with reluctance. The emperor, who never in his life showed any spirit, at this juncture proved himself a hero, but it did not last long; he had no endurance. The emperor mounted his horse, and charged sword in hand among the thickest of the enemy. The rebel ranks were broken, when the mother and grandmother of the Syrian prince, who attended the army, threw themselves from their chariots, and animated the drooping courage of the soldiers. The battle raged with doubtful violence. Marcrinus could have gained the victory, but the coward ran away and deserted his soldiers. The Prætorians, who had fought with great courage, found that the emperor had deserted—they surrendered to the conqueror. The young conquerer, in a letter to the senate, announced his victory, and made special promises, which he never fulfilled.

The new emperor passed a winter at Incomedia; wasted many months in luxury, and not until the next summer did he make his triumphal entry into Rome, and then the Romans were surprised at his dress and manners. We do not know how the Romans felt on the occasion—one thing was certain, that they had caught a tartar, and got a barbarian for emperor—and they found it so to their sorrow. But he was dressed in oriental style, and his bracelets were adorned with gems of inestimable value; he was dressed in a flowing robe of silk and gold; his eye-brows were tinged with black; his cheek painted red and white, and his appearance was new to the Romans, and the grave senators confessed that, after long having experienced the tyranny of their own countrymen, Rome was at length humbled beneath the effeminate luxury of oriental despotism. He named himself Elegabelus. In the procession through the streets of Rome they were

strewed with gold dust. To confound the order of seasons and climates; to sport with the passions and prejudices of his subjects, and to subvert every law of nature and decency, were in the number of his most delicious amusements. He affected to copy the dress and manners of the female sex. It seems improbable that the follies, and vices, and infamy of Elegabelus are true, but by examining the history of the times by authentic historians, the inexpressible follies and wickedness surpasses anything that has transpired in any country. The license of an eastern monarch is hid from the eye of curiosity, by the inaccessible walls of his seraglio. Secure of impunity, careless of censure, they lived without restraint in the humble society of their slaves. A long train of concubines and a rapid succession of wives, among whom was a vestal virgin, ravished by force from her sacred asylum, were insufficient to satisfy his inordinate lust. The crafty Maesa, satisfied that Elegabelus would be destroyed by his vices, provided a surer support for her family. She persuaded Elegabelus to adopt Alexander, and invest him with the title of Cæsar. The young prince soon acquired the affections of the public, and excited the tyrant's jealousy, who resolved to terminate the dangerous competition, either by corrupting his morals, or by taking his life. His arts did not succeed, his designs were discovered by his own loquacious folly, and disappointed by the servants whom Maesa had placed about her grandson, in a hasty fit of passion Elegabelus resolved to perform by force what he could not gain by fraud, and by a tyrannical sentence degraded his cousin from the honor and rank of Cæsar. The message was received in senate with silence, and in the camp with fury; the Prætorian guards swore to protect Alexander, and revenge the majesty of the throne. The tears and promises of the trembling Elegabelus, who only begged them to spare his life, and leave him in possession of the throne, diverted their fury, and they contented themselves by empowering the Prefects to watch over the safety of Alexan-

der, and the conduct of the emperor. It was impossible that such a state of matters would last long. Elegabelus attempted to punish the soldiers for their affection for Alexander; his unreasonable severity proved fatal to his minions. His mother and himself, Elegabelus, were murdered by the indignant Prætorians; his mutilated corpse dragged through the streets of the city, and thrown in the Tiber; his memory was branded with infamy by posterity. Alexander was raised to the throne by the Prætorian guards, and as he was only seventeen years, the reins of government were in the hands of two women—his mother Mamæa, and his grandmother Maesa. After the death of the latter, Mamæa, his mother, remained the sole agent of her son, and of the empire. Alexander married a daughter of a patrician, but his mother had his father-in-law executed, and his wife banished into Africa, because she was jealous—fearing that Alexander would love his wife more than he did his mother.

Alexander received in his chapel all the religions which were in the empire. Since the accession of Commodius, the Roman world, the people, had been so unfortunate as to be ruled by four tyrants in forty years. From the death of Elegabelus they enjoyed an auspicious calm for thirteen years. Alexander was a virtuous emperor, but there still remained a turbulent blot on the Roman people. That was the army. They were more dissatisfied with the virtues of Alexander, than they had been with the vices of Elegabelus. The wise Ulpian was the all that they did not like, they imputed to Ulpian who was the friend of the laws and the people. But the soldiers hated him. They were then, as now, the lost sheep of the land, and the most barbarous class of the country. Their occupation would lead any person to judge their character by their business, and it is a sure sign. This country has been so fortunate as to have but few of them so far, but the aristocracy want more of them, so they can make slaves of the people. Soldiers are slave-makers for aristocracy. Where you find the

most soldiers, you will find the most slaves. Look at Europe. Examine for yourselves. We will say to you: Beware of soldiers; the fewer you have, the better for the people. They cost a vast sum to keep them, and the people—the workingmen—have to pay a great expense to enslave themselves. So we say that if any man in Congress gets up in his place in Congress, and moves to increase the army in time of peace, you may put him down as a tool of a vile aristocracy, and an inhuman wretch, who is an enemy to his race—one who wishes to make the people serfs and poor hirelings. So beware of those who wish to increase the army, and keep a small standing army, if you wish to preserve your liberty. We will see what the soldiers are going to do now. But a short time ago, they murdered their emperor, and now they consider the best officer in the land as their enemy. Some slight accident fanned their discontent into a mutiny, and they kept a civil war three days in Rome, while the life of the excellent minister was defended by the people. Terrified at length by seeing some houses in flames, the people left the unfortunate Ulpian to his fate. He was pursued into the palace and massacred at the feet of his master, who vainly strove to cover him with his mantle. The government was unable to revenge the murder of Ulpian, and Epagathus, the principal leader, was removed from Rome, and after some time, punished.

Dion Cassius, a reformer, was threatened by the Pannonial legions, and his head demanded. He left the country. We say again, beware of a military government. What barbarism they committed with the body of Elegabalus after they had killed him! They dragged him through the streets, and then threw his body into the Tiber. There is another argument that the people have progressed. If the soldiers now should kill their leader they would stop there, but in barbarous times they knew no bounds. The revenue of the Roman Empire at this time, 225 years before Christ, was about $100,000,000 a year, which was

mostly received from the subjugated provinces, and inheritances were taxed five per cent., which produced much dissatisfaction. The army with bloody hands, savage manners and infernal resolution, they sometimes guarded, but much oftener subverted the throne of the Emperors. Alexander was murdered, and after that no Emperor could think himself safe on the throne, and every barbarian might aspire to that dangerous situation. About thirty-two years before that event the Emperor Severus halted in Thrace; the people came in crowds to see their sovereign. A barbarian of great size earnestly solicited to be allowed to contend for the prize of wrestling; he was matched with the stoutest followers of the camp; he laid sixteen of them on the ground; he was permitted to enlist in the troops. As soon as he perceived that he attracted the Emperor's notice, he ran up to his horse and followed on foot all day without the least appearance of fatigue. Severus said to him, "Thracian, art thou disposed to wrestle after thy race?" "Most willingly," he said, and he threw seven of the strongest men in the army. A gold collar was the prize of his great strength and activity, and he was appointed to serve in the horse-guards which attended the Emperor. Maximin, that was his name; he was centurion under Severus. He would not serve under the assassin of his brother, Caracalla. On the accession of Alexander he was given some useful office. The fourth legion, to which he was appointed, became under his care the best disciplined of the whole army. The soldiers called him Ajax and Hercules. He was promoted to the first military command. This only made him ambitious, and he was not long to see that the Emperor had lost the affection of the army, and he knew how to take advantage of that misfortune. The troops inclined a willing ear to the agents of Maximin. They said it is time that we have a leader who is versed in the practice of war, and understands the disclpline of military tactics, and is a real soldier. We are weary of phantoms. Maximin had the care of

training the new levies. One day as he entered the field of exercise the soldiers saluted him Emperor; he refused. They then, or soon after, murdered the Emperor Alexander and his mother. The most faithful of his friends were assassinated by the soldiers; others were reserved for the more deliberate barbarity of the usurper. Many of those that did not act to suit the traitor were executed, and many who had assisted him were also butchered. The barbarian manifested his bloodthirsty spirit from the start. Those who had befriended him and those who had spurned him were all alike executed. He knew his degraded obscurity, and he wished to extinguish all knowledge of it by murdering those who knew him. A conspiracy was supposed to be concocted, and without any proof or trial, or an opportunity to defend themselves, four thousand were put to death. All those that had held any office of trust, or who had any influence, were butchered, their property confiscated, or exiled. Some he ordered to be sewed up in the hides of slaughtered animals and exposed to wild beasts; others he ordered to be beaten to death with clubs. During his reign he disdained to live in Rome. No man of good birth or elegant accomplishment or business talent was suffered to come near his person. The people were indifferent, mostly, as they had long been accustomed to such infamy and barbarity; and some viewed the despotism with pleasure, thinking, perhaps, that the aristocracy were getting paid off by a bogus aristocracy, as it was—diamond cut diamond—and the old aristocracy had to die and suffer. As matters stood, it was barbarism and cruelty against aristocracy and barbarism, and the people had but little choice between the two, and they did not have the resolution to demand anything better. As barbarians they were easy, let the worst come to worse, as it appears matters stood then. Nature will work out the problem, but slowly.

But the tyrant's avarice, stimulated by the insatiate desires of the soldiers, attacked the public property.

Every city of the empire was possessed of an independent revenue, destined to purchase corn for the multitude, and to pay the expenses of the games and entertainments. By a single mandate the whole wealth was confiscated for the use of the Imperial treasury. The temples were stripped of their most valuable offerings of gold and silver, and the statues of heroes, gods and emperors were melted down and coined into money. Such acts occasioned much blood-shedding, as in many cases the people defended their altars to the last breath. All knew that was robbery. The soldiers, as hard-hearted as they were, at first blushed when they received the stolen treasure. Throughout Rome a cry of indignation was heard. The treasurer was stabbed. An armed force was collected and armed with clubs and axes. They influenced the two Gordians to accept the emperorship, and the tyrant Maximin was mad to distraction. The prefect Vetalianus was the first to suffer death. He was the ardent adherent of Maximin; he was assassinated. The senate took the reins of government and prepared to force the cause of the people—new thing for the senate to do. They had an opposition that was as tyrannical as the aristocracy had been. It was now bull-dog against blood-hound, and the two Gordians were killed in the first encounter; or one was killed, and the other seeing no hope for the cause of the people, committed suicide. Two other emperors were chosen—Balbinus and Maximus. When the tyrant heard what was going on, he received the news with the rage of a wild beast. He marched in excellent order, but he found the country desolate. The people had all left their habitations; the cattle were driven away; all provisions removed or destroyed; bridges broke down or destroyed. Aquilea received and stood the first shock. The rivers were swollen by the thaws, but the tyrant made bridges of hogsheads, and crossed the river; rooted the vineyards out of the ground; destroyed the outskirts of the city, and used the timber of the buildings in the engines and towers. All went against him,

and a party of Prætorian guards assassinated the Thracian Giant Maximin, the tyrant emperor of Rome. He was over eight feet in stature, and the strongest man in the empire. He was unfit to be emperor. The Prætorian guards were dissatisfied, and one of the senators or several killed two of the guards who intruded on the senate, and then called on the multitude to massacre the Prætorians as the secret adherents of the tyrants. Those who escaped the first fury of the tumult took refuge in the camp, which they defended with superior advantage against the reiterated attacks of the people, assisted by the numerous bands of gladiators, the property of opulent nobles. The civil war lasted many days, with great loss and confusion on both sides. When the pipes were broken that supplied the camp with water, the Prætorians were reduced to intolerable distress; but in their turn they made desperate sallies into the city, and set fire to a great many houses, and drenched the streets with the blood of the people. Maximus enforced his exhortations by a liberal donative; purified the camp; but nothing could reconcile the stubborn spirit of the Prætorians; they attended the emperors on their entry into some, but they did not appear as partners in the triumph. The two emperors did not agree, but did not show it—one was a noble, and the other an obscure soldier, and that weakened their measures. The city was engaged in games, and the emperors were alone in the palace. On a sudden a desperate troop of assassins—they were the guards; they seized on the emperors of the senate, as they called them with malicious contempt; stripped them of their garments, and dragged them through the streets of Rome with a design to torture them. The fear of rescue from the Germans of the imperial guards shortened their tortures, and their bodies, mangled with a thousand wounds, were left exposed to the insults or to the pity of the populace.

In the space of a few months, six princes had been slain by the sword. Gordian, who had already re-

ceived the title of Cæsar, was the only person that occurred to the soldiers proper to fill the throne. They carried him to the camp, and saluted him Augustus and Emperor. His name was dear to the people and to the senate. His tender age promised a long impunity of military license, and the submission of Rome and the provicerers to the choice of the Prætorian guards saved the republic, at the expense, indeed, of its freedom and dignity, from the horrors of a new civil war.

CHAPTER XIV.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

The young Gordian reigned but a short time. He gained some success over the Persians. Then his prefect died suddenly, supposed by poison. An Arab by the name of Philip was appointed in his place; he had been a robber by profession. Gordian was murdered near the conflux of Euphrates with the river Aboras. So another Emperor has been murdered, and the barbarians again triumph over the civil power. The truth is apparent, that aristocracy is a bad government, after all their brag about their morality and civilization. The fact of the case is, and what we have recorded proves, that they are a body of thieves, robbers, swindlers, liars, assassins and scoundrels, and the sooner the workingmen take the reins of government in their own hands, the better for all honest men. Workingmen, prepare yourselves for to take the rule of the country, and the enlightened world; make up your minds, do not hesitate; to defer is madness; claim your rights, do not wait its loss. Let us take the example of the honey bee—can it be that we know less than these little insects; can it be that that example is lost to us; are we of less reason and sense than the bees? No, we are not, and we will rule, and aristocracy will have to go to grass. Rome is governed by a barbarian Emperor, and consists of twenty-

seven provinces. The people are discouraged by long oppression, and the barbarians begin to see it. The days of the Empire are numbered; aristocracy cannot rule a country successfully; they are too greedy of gain, and too insane for blood and power. They are venal, rapacious, treacherous, mercenary, and mendacious. It is high time that they are pushed off of the stage of life and action, and the working men take their place. The Persians were long since civilized, and also afterwards corrupted. The science of war was not as well understood in Persia as in Greece and Rome. The intricate evolutions which are necessary in military exercise were not understood by the Persians, and we can plainly see the progress in military exercise that has been made, as in all other sciences. Think of the rude barbarians in single file, or in a phalanx sixteen feet deep, as in ancient times; evolutions could be executed but very partially. In ancient times they could ride horseback and shoot with the bow, handle the long lance, throw the javelin, and war was uppermost in the minds of the barbarians, and inhumanity to man.

Sweden was one of the first nations that used letters. Greece furnished many places with alphabetical characters, algebra, and astronomy, and she is said to have derived them from Sweden. Germany, in the time of Tacitus, two hundred years after Christ, was destitute of learning. And it has been said that the use of letters is the principal thing that distinguishes a civilized people from a herd of savages, incapable of knowledge or reflection. But this idea can be carried too far. It is the mass of the people who are traveling forward in the arts, and letters, and sciences. It is the surrounding environments that mostly make the individual. A person brought up without any living soul, only the one who feeds him and does not talk to him, and does not learn him anything, the person so reared will know nothing worth mentioning—not so much as an idiot brought up in an intelligent community. But a person of acute natural abil-

ity, surrounded by intelligent individuals, would pass for an intelligent individual. Books and sciences act on the masses, and move them onward and upward, and produces progress. It is very probable that letters came from the East. Hindostan is the origin of letters, arts, sciences, the numerals of arithmetic, and many important and great inventions. And then they traveled East to China and Japan, then west to Persia, and then to Europe, and lastly America. This is not certain, but reasonable from the light we have gleaned from history. In inclement winter the men wore the skins of animals, and in summer, but very little clothing. The women made for themselves a coarse linen. They lived on game; their great herds of cattle formed their wealth. A little corn was the only produce they raised from the earth. Gold, silver, and iron were very scarce. We are speaking of Germany; then they were the last nation in progress, now they are up to the foremost. Sweden was ignorant then of its own riches. The distant tribes knew nothing of money, the traffic was confined to the exchange of commodities. But we are mostly indebted to iron for our civilization—money is the incitement, iron is the powerful instrument. Do we progress? Progress expands and exercises the human faculties. But we must not suppose that the march is always upward and onward, for sometimes thousands of animals have been created, and then they have become extinct; and in morals we think we have retrograded one hundred years in the last twenty-five. And we have heard many sawnies say that we are going back to barbarism. They are the worst of barbarians themselves—they are dunces, and cannot see one inch from their noses; but they are like parrots, only say what a few infernal scamps tell them. The barbarians spent their time in debauchery and gambling; they gloried in war; fond of fighting like brutes; the sound of the drum was music to their ears. The women, and old men, and slaves had to do the work. They passed days and nights at the table. The gambler would

stake his person and liberty on the throw of the dice, and if he lost, he suffered himself to be sold into remote slavery. Those barbarians were worse than wild beasts; and yet the fanatic says we are going back to barbarism, and so says the aristocratic drone. He who runs may read and know better. War, rapine, and the free-will offering of his friends, were their gifts.

In the days of chivalry all the men were brave and all the women chaste. The first honor of the female was chastity. The religion of the Germans was: They adored the sun, moon, fire, earth, and imaginary deities; they had no temples; the priests, rude and illiterate, used every artifice to preserve their interest, and the priests had more power than the magistrates. The Bructeri were totally exterminated by the neighboring tribes. Above sixty thousand barbarians were destroyed, not by the Roman arms, but in our sight, and for entertainment. The Germans, like the American Indians, were prone to war with each other, and the Romans used every art to foment their quarrels. After a time they combined to war with the Romans, and it required all the vigilance and firmness to subdue them that the Romans possessed. Philip, the Emperor, had obtained the throne by murdering the former Emperor, and now things were shaping to take his head from his shoulders. There was a prophecy that the Emperor would change soon, and the soldiers told it. The competitor of Philip marched his army to the confines of Italy; so did Philip. A battle was fought, in which Philip was defeated and killed, or he was assassinated a few days after, and his son was killed by the guards. We perceive two more Emperors were assassinated, and sixty thousand were killed. This looks as if we are progressing, but the aristocrat will say no, and he will always say no; he has rancor and malice in his heart against the laboring man, which will follow him without any decrease to the grave, and death only will end the hatred he has always manifested to the workingman. The Prætorian guards had elevated a new man as Emperor; his

name was Decius. In the beginning of the sixth century the Goths had a temple at Upsal. Every ninth year a festival was held, every ninth animal of every species (without excepting the human) were sacrificed, and their bleeding bodies suspended in the sacred grove adjacent to the temple. Human beings were sacrificed, and they were living beings slaughtered and bleeding. Shocking and atrocious inhumanity! Do we progress? All but drones, aristocracy and fanatics will say yes; they will say no.

In about two hundred and fifty years before Christ the Goths made an incursion into Rome. The camp of the Roman army was surprised, and pillaged, and the emperor fled before a band of half-armed barbarians. They took a great city and plundered it, and *massacred a hundred thousand persons.* The Romans at length got the advantage of the Goths, but the Goths and the Romans fought a hard battle, in which the Romans at first had the advantage; but by following the Goths into a swamp, the Goths gained the victory, and the emperor Decius and his son were both killed, and the body of Decius was never found. The imperial title was conferred on Hostillianus, his only surviving son, and an equal rank was granted to Gallus, a person of experience and ability, who was equal to the trust of guardian to the young prince. The emperor left in the hands of the Goths an immense booty, and worse, many prisoners of the highest merit and quality. He plentifully supplied their camp with everything that could tend to please them, and he promised to pay them a large sum of gold, if they would not molest the Roman Empire again; this was humiliating to the Roman people. Hostillianus died, or was assassinated, and Gallus remained sole emperor for one year, and the Empire was at peace for one year. Æmillianus took the milltary department in his hands, and he routed the barbarians, and drove them beyond the Rhine. Gallus heard that the soldiers had proclaimed Æmillianus emperor. Gallus, the emperor, heard that the soldiers had declared the

governor Æmillianus emperor; marched to Spoleto to meet him; but when the armies met the soldiers, compared the ignominous conduct of their emperor with the glory of his rival, chose his rival for emperor, and murdered Gallus and his son, and the servile senate sanctioned their choice. So we again see the inferiority and vascillating government of aristocracy, and more, we see their barbarity and bloodthirsty disposition. This teaches us never to let an aristocrat rule the people. The new emperor made the best promises he could; he had vanquished Gallus, but he had a competitor more formidable than Gallus, that was Valerian, the censor. Gallus had commanded Valerian to march to Spoleto to meet him. He came, and the soldiers respected his character, and they saw he had the largest army; so they murdered Æmillianus, and they elected Valerian emperor. Æmillianus was emperor one month. The reader will notice that but a short time previous they had murdered Gallus, the emperor. So we see the aristocracy fickle, barbarous, inhuman, degraded, and infamous; and yet they have the cheek to say that a Republican government will not stand. There is nothing too mean for aristocracy to say, if it is for their interest. They have always robbed, and cheated, and swindled, and lied to the people. We say to the workingmen, claim your rights; unite; do not vote for third parties. *Aristocracy* gets up the third parties, to cheat you out of your vote. Look back, was there any good in the third party? The drones got it up for their benefit, and they caught the fools; every person knows that a third party cannot win in an important office, and you will find that those who are most in favor of third parties are aristocrats; and more, they do not vote for the third party; it is a trap to cheat the workingman out of his vote. D. K. drew off many votes to a third party, which made a miscreant and unprincipled scamp gain an important office. We shall have more to say on this topic, for it is the snag on which the people shipwreck. Beware of it; do not be fools, and get caught in such a silly trap.

Vote for those who are your friends, not for aristocracy —your implacable enemies and robbers.

Valerian appointed his son, Gallienus, joint Emperor with himself. At that period there still existed nations who sacrificed human beings to their imaginary gods. From this period, and some before, the barbarians made many incursions into the Roman Empire, 250 years after Christ, and sometimes came nearly in sight of Rome. They took the city of Isebizond, massacred the inhabitants, and carried off immense booty. The wealth of the surrounding country had been deposited there for safety. Many captives were taken and enslaved; a great fleet of ships were also taken. Next they took Chalcedon and plundered the city, which was plentifully stored with arms and money. They burnt Nice and Nicomedia, and the autumnal rains drove them home. The next year they took Athens, which they plundered. The reader can not fail to see the immorality and infamy of the aristocracy, and come to the conclusion that we are slowly improving in morals; yet the fanatics, and drones, and aristocrats will say that we are retroceding. Do not believe a word they say; they want to keep you in ignorance, so they can plunder and rob you, as they always have done. The Goths done this work; they also destroyed the Temple of Diana for the eighth time. The arts of Greece and the wealth of Pisa had combined to build that temple. It was a fine structure; it was supported by one hundred and twenty-seven marble columns of the Ionic order. They were the gifts of devout monarchs, and each sixty feet high. The length of the temple was four hundred and twenty-five feet. It was admired as one of the wonders of the world. Sapor, a Persian king, invaded the Roman Empire and fought a battle with the Roman Emperor, Valerian, near the walls of Edessa. The Roman Emperor was taken prisoner. Sapor also took the city of Antioch and destroyed the best buildings, put most of the people to the sword, and carried the remainder into captivity. Such was the morals of that day. Who will

say that we have not progressed in morals? Aristocracy and barbarism are the same, and we tell you that the aristocracy of to-day are barbarians. None but a barbarian can be a modern aristocrat, but a barbarian may not be an aristocrat, but an aristocrat is a barbarian.

The emperor Valerian was kept by the Persian king Sapor until he was worn out by ill treatment, and died. Tarsus was also taken and demolished, and the tyrant and cruel despot took many other cities and destroyed them. Sapor also took the city of Cæsarea, the capital of Cappadocia. Demosthenes commanded it, and cut his way out through the Persians, who had been ordered to do their utmost to take him alive. But he escaped, and many thousands were massacred. Odenathus collected an army, and sorely harrassed the Persian. Sapor took much of his ill gotten gain, and followed him in his retreat to the Euphrates, and took many of his women. It has been said that after Valerian's death, Sapor had his skin stuffed with straw, and exhibited it over the country, to show that he had taken a Roman emperor. It has been denied, but it is in perfect accord with his character. The son of Valerian, Gallienus, succeeded his father. He was a genius in everything but what was essential for him and the people. So he was the wrong man in an important position. When his presence was necessary, he was arguing a philosophic question with some savant, or wasting his time in some licentious pleasures. He smiled when he heard of some defeat, and made some idle or appropriate remarks about it. It was said that thirty tyrants ruled the empire at this time; but nineteen pretenders to the throne were produced. Of these nineteen who aspired to the throne, not one lived in peace, and all died without any disease. They all died an unnatural death; they were made emperors by the soldiers in different districts, and in the combats that followed they were killed or assassinated. Think of nineteen rebellious emperors, all lost, none lived for long time. What confusion, conspiracy, conflict, mur-

der, assassination; the parallel never was nor never will be. The Roman empire a slaughter house. Aristocracy rampant. The drones slaying each other. And yet the diabolical aristocrat will say that we have not advanced in morals, and endeavor to teach the people vile and infamous principles. They teach it orally, they dare not come out plain, they teach traditionally. If the *people* improve, their nefarious occupation of plunder, robbery and theft is gone, and they will have to go to work.

Gallienus was deluded outside the palace, and killed by a dart. In his last moments he named his successor. It was his last request that Claudius should be elected Emperor. In this case Claudius had no hand in the assassination, and the army and Senate ratified the choice of Gallienus. The soldiers were restive, but they were pacified with twenty pieces of gold to each soldier. The Goths invaded the empire with three hundred and twenty thousand men. Claudius met them at Naissus, a city of Dardania, and after a hard fought battle, in which the Goths had a great advantage at first, the fate of the battle was changed by the superior military talents and strategy of Claudius, the Emperor. Fifty thousand men are said to have been slain in this battle. The Romans took many cattle and slaves, and the Goths had taken their women with them. Perhaps they were confident of victory, and intended to settle in the country. Each of the Roman soldiers received two or three women for his share. A select body of Gothic youths were received in the Roman army, and the remainder of the prisoners were sold as slaves. Notice this infernal work of the aristocracy; the women prisoners were given to the soldiers. O, diabolical demons. Can any man say that this people would do such an odious act? Are we progressing? Mind, the most enlightened nation on earth committed this infamous act. But the aristocrat teaches, traditionally, that we are not progressing, but retroceding. What a base aristocracy we have. A. D. 269, the Goths retreated

to Mount Hemus. In the spring, few were left, and the hardships of the campaign proved fatal to the Emperor; he died amidst the tears and acclamations of his subjects. He reigned but two years. The Romans lost that which they rarely acquired, a good man for Emperor. But luck was with them for a time, and another good man was recommended by Claudius to fill the throne. It was Aurelian, the general of Claudius. His reign lasted four years and nine months. He put an end to the Gothic war, chastised the Germans, recovered Gaul, Spain and Britain, and destroyed the proud monarchy of Zenobia. Gambling and drinking were prohibited. The soldiers were not allowed to steal, not even a fowl or a bunch of grapes. He brought the Goths to terms, which lasted many years.

The Goths marched into Italy, and took immense booty, but when they returned with it, Aurelian headed them. They had to cross the Danube, a large river; Aurelian marched his army on the opposite side, let half of them cross, and then closed on them. But the wily Goths got out of the snare with considerable loss. Aurelian was assassinated by Mucapor, a general whom he had always trusted and loved, A. D. 275. For eight months Rome was without an emperor. The army wished to appoint one, and so did the senate. At the end of eight months they elected Tacitus; they all agreed to it; he very reluctantly consented. He marched against the Alani, a fierce horde of barbarians; he succeeded in quelling the invasion. But the campaign was too much for his age and feeble health, and the soldiers were mutinous, and turbulent, and insolent, and his last hour was near at hand. It is not certain whether he died a natural death or was assassinated. Tacitus reigned two hundred days. The brother of Tacitus assumed the title of emperor; his name was Florianus; he did not ask the approbation of the senate, but was appointed by the army. Probus was the choice of the senate, and the two candidates resorted to arms to decide the contest; in three months

Florianus was sacrificed, probably killed by the soldiers. The children of the two last emperors were, contrary to the custom of the barbarians, suffered to live in poverty and want. Probus now was emperor; he was brought up and trained a general; he recovered seventy cities which the Gauls had taken since the death of Aureliau. He drove back the Franks to the morasses, and he vanquished the Burgundians. They attempted to elude the treaty; they were severely punished immediately and terribly. Probus gave a piece of gold for the head of every barbarian, and it is said it cost four hundred thousand lives of the Gauls. Infamy! Nearly seven hundred prisoners, that had been reserved for the inhuman and beastly sport as gladiators in the amphitheatre, broke from their place of confinement, and filled the streets of Rome with blood and confusion. After an obstinate resistance, they were all cut to pieces by the regular troops. Probus made the soldiers work; he had them drain a marsh in summer, hot days, and they killed him.

Please read the last two pages again, and think of the immorality and infamy of the aristocracy. And yet they will boast of their capacity to govern the people, and that a liberal government will not continue long. We wonder why the people will listen to the lies of the drones. In the first place, the aristocracy do not work; they have to live, and they will steal, if they cannot cheat the people, to live on. A man who does not work, without means, will certainly be more apt to lie and cheat and swindle than a laboring man. The man who does not work despises labor; he will steal before he will work. Now you can see why the lazy drone loves money more than the workingman. The drone will not work, but depends on robbing, lying and cheating for a living. The workingman knows that when his money is gone he can work and get more, and he does not dread to work. The workingman is the pillar of the nation, the foundation on which everything important rests. The drone is the moth that eats out the substance of the honest laborer.

The aristocrat is the leech that secretly and furtively sucks the blood of the laboring man. Every person should earn his living by honest toil, and every sensible laboring man should do all he could honestly to make the drone work. But says the fool, What can he do in that direction? We can tell you easily: Take care of your proceeds of labor, be economical, buy only what is indispensible, and buy cheap, and in politics vote for your own interest and the interest of the laboring man Dr. Franklin gives many good maxims. The aristocrat says you must live. I once heard a man say, who had been on a spree, that he had spent one hundred dollars in three days. Some one said that is too much; he said, a man must live Money spent in that manner goes in the hands (mostly) of the drones. We will take up this subject again; it is the basis of our work—we labor for the workingman. But we ask only one thing of the workingman, and the great Creator and the Eternal Spirit of the universe we invoke to induce the workingman to assist us to labor for his interests. We shall be exceedingly sorrowful if the laboring man works against us, when we are doing all we can for him. For heaven's sake, do not work for the aristocrat for nothing, and at the same time against your interests. The aristocrat will abuse and work against us. If the workingman works for his own interest, the aristocrat will have to go to work; he dreads and abhors that. You will hear the aristocrat and drone say much against our book. Some of those who say the most will pretend to work for the workingman, but they are paid by the aristocracy. He who is against our book is against the workingman. Now is the time to keep a lookout for your interest, or soon it will be too late. Millions of your class are bought like cattle in the market. Attend to your interests; the workingman must rule. All you have to do is, each man do his duty.

After the soldiers killed Probus, they declared Carus emperor. He punished the assassins of Probus severely, but suspicion (the evil viper) did not escape

him. He then marched to Persia. That kingdom was distracted, and he had easy work to ravage and plunder and cut to pieces, and destroy the country he traveled. He said he would desolate the country, and he was as good as his word; but in the height of his success he died. There was a very severe thunder shower, and the emperor's bed was on fire, and he was dead. Some said that he was murdered, many said he died of disease, as he was wasting away. There was no confusion or difficulty about the succession. His two sons ascended the throne jointly. One was then in the east; Carinus lived in Rome. In a few months he took and divorced nine wives, and left them in a delicate situation, and by his acts brought shame on himself, and disgrace on the noblest families of Rome. He banished or put to death the friends and the counsellors his father had placed about him to guide the youth. The palace and his table were filled with singers, dancers, and licentious women. He appointed the lowest servants to high stations; he killed his prefect, and in his place put a confidant of his sensual pleasures. The Roman games were exhibited in greater splendor than they ever had been before. Twenty zebras, ten elks, ten cameleopards, which were rare animals, thirty hyenas, ten Indian tigers, thirty-two elephants, rhinoceroses and hippopotamuses of the Nile, all were to be seen in the arena of the amphitheater of Rome. The building in which they were was 564 feet in length, 467 feet in breadth, 140 feet high, and it was capable of holding with ease 80,000 people.

In the most corrupt times Carinus was unfit to live. Numerian deserved to reign in a better period; he was a scholar and a gentleman; his constitution was destroyed by the Persian war; he was an invalid, and the affairs of state devolved on Arrius, after the Prætorian prefect. A report circulated through the camp that Numerian, the emperor, was dead. There were two emperors. Some one went in the tent, and saw the dead body of Numerian. Suspicion was entertained the prefect had been guilty of a heinous crime,

and he taking steps to have himself secure the election of emperor, or become the cause of his ruin; and he was sent in chains to Chalcedon, and Dioclesian was chosen emperor, and he pronounced Apier guilty of the murder of Numerian, the emperor, and Dioclesian drew his sword and plunged it in the breast of Apier; they were not agreed that Apier had killed the emperor, who was an invalid, wasted away, and died a natural death, as likely as not; but they were a band of barbarians together, and they yearned for blood, and they killed him. He would not have been killed at this late day—but we have progressed. Carinus, the emperor, and Dioclesian prepared to settle who should be emperor by the sword. They met on the plains of Margus, a city near the Danube. Carinus had the best soldiers. Dioclesian despaired; his ranks were broken, but the advantage was lost in a moment. A tribune, whose wife the emperor had seduced, by a single blow ended the battle by taking the life of Carinus, the libertine emperor. The foul lecher received his just reward; it was delayed too long, but justice came swift and unexpectedly, and in the most momentous opportunity. Carinus lived like a brute, and died like a brute; so it has happened to immoral and infamous aristocracy—we are progressing. It is bad enough now; yes, too bad, but not near as bad as it was then. But the fanatic says we have not progressed in morals; so says the aristocrat, because he wants it so, that he may rob, steal, plunder, and swindle the workingman. But we see Aurora in the east; day is coming; we have had a long, a dark, and dreary, and evil night, and we are joyous that the day of redemption is coming.

CHAPTER XV.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Dioclesian was of humble origin: his father was a slave. He was not a brilliant individual, but what he

undertook proved a success. He was a man of sense, always comprehending the situation of himself and environments. Such have been his antecedents; what he will do the sequel will show. He has been a plebian; now we call him an aristocrat. He is a man who will command respect in any place or station. His first act was to associate a friend and fellow soldier of his choice; it was Maxamian, then Galerius and Constantus, so he had three associates in the government. The next act was to retain the best men in office. Maxamian was of a different style of man; he lacked sense, was for a bloody aristocracy; but Dioclesian ruled with a cool head, and a warm heart, and a steady hand. Britain was lost by Carausius usurping it. A naval power was placed on the coast of Britain. Constantus won the Britains in one battle, after they had been separated ten years. The troops of Ireland and Scotland went at this time naked, A. D. 296. The barbarians often had civil war among themselves, and the Romans congratulated each other on the battles they won without any effort, as every battle fought was a battle won for the Romans. Barbarians are naturally inclined to fight, and if they have no foes to fight with, they will seek a quarrel with their neighbors and fight it out. The Romans permitted their prisoners to take their choice of death or slavery. Probus was the first barbarous aristocrat who adopted that flagitious practice, and it was imitated by Dioclesian. Do you, reader, think we have progressed morally? It is not done so now. But the frantic aristocrat never will be convinced, though the sages of antiquity should rise before him and bear their witness, and if you should give him proof as certain as the demonstrations of Euclid. Nothing will satisfy them sufficiently but money. We will give them proofs sufficient for any human being having some brains, heart, senses and honor—but there is no honor; as with the aristocrats, reason and demonstration are of no use. like a jewel in a hog's nose. It is absurd for a nation to enslave many and hold them in bondage. This is what Rome has done.

The provinces of Africa rebelled. Dioclesian marched an army in that country. Alexandria was the first city he besieged, and after eight months the city was wasted by sword, fire and famine. They entreated for mercy, but they asked for that which was not there. Many thousands of the people perished in a promiscuous slaughter, and a few obnoxious persons escaped. It was a crime of the highest magnitude to defend themselves like men should. And yet, the *frantic* aristocrat will say that we do not progress. The people of Alexandria had the true spirit of liberty. Busiris and Coptos, rich and noted cities, were utterly destroyed by the order of the tyrant executioner. Think of it; utterly destroyed large cities. Would any nation condescend to act so now? We all say at once, *No.* Dioclesian abdicated the office of Emperor, A. D. 313, and retired to a villa he had built for that purpose. He had meditated the abdication of the throne for some time. He frequently said that of all arts the most difficult was that of reigning. Maxamian also abdicated, but he advised Dioclesian to resume the throne; he rejected the idea with a smile. From what he said we can read the degradation and infamy of aristocracy of that day. He said the Emperor knew but little of what was transpiring in the empire but what his officers told him, and four or five of the leading officials of the empire could conspire together and give him a misrepresentation of the empire and its condition. He would not have said so if that had not been done; and perhaps that disgusted him so that he abdicated. That is a vile manner to make an Emperor do what would render him odious in the eyes of the nation. There is nothing too vicious for aristocracy to do. Gibbon says: "It is almost unnecessary to say that the civil distraction of the empire, the license of the soldiers, the inroads of the barbarians, and the progress of despotism had proved very unfavorable to genius, and even to learning. Military education is not calculated to inspire a people with a love of letters. The Ro-

mans were on the descending grade that leads to ruin and destruction, and they finally landed at the bottom of the decline, and the empire was dashed to its original and barbarian fragments."

The decline of learning was marked, and probably caused by the rise of a sect called Platonists. They neglected the study of morality, science, mathematics, and astronomy, but disputed on metaphysics, attempted to explore the secrets of the soul, and they pretended that they had found the secret of separating the soul from the body. They claimed intercourse with demons and spirits, and they transformed philosophy into magic. And so at the present day, the inclination is to pry into the invisible and inscrutable secrets of nature; and they build a higher spirit than nature, and pretend to have a knowledge of all its attributes and powers, and pretend to be able to tell what it will do under all circumstances. We believe in studying what we can reach and learn first, and do what we know is proper and right, and not be lost in speculation and mystery, but adhere to what is tangible and important to our immediate welfare. And when we get all science and the arts mastered, then we may *speculate* on mysteries; but we then will find that they only make its devotees dreamy and visionary fanatics. We say again: Remain on terra firma, and do not soar into the regions of space; you will effect nothing. You will find it so, if you persist in that visionary vagary. Let the fanatical Hindu endeavor to penetrate into the mysteries of Vishnu, and Brahma, and Siva. But we advise you to prosecute the study of agriculture, arts, politics, and science, as they will be found to promote the welfare and happiness of the human family, and at the same time be certain not to neglect *ethics*, as that is the highest faculty of man. The abdication of Dioclesian and his friend Maxamian was succeeded by eighten years of civil wars, discord and confusion. The empire was afflicted by five civil wars. What do you think of aristocracy; they say the people do not know how to rule a country, but we

find aristocracy will lie. History proves that aristocracy does not know how to rule a country, and now we will tell you positively that a government ruled by aristocracy is a worse state of society than no government at all. The people without any government will govern themselves better than aristocracy will ever do.

Maxamian abdicated the office of emperor; his son wished to be emperor. The prefect of the city and a few magistrates were massacred by the guards. Maxentius, his son, was invested with the imperial ornaments, and acknowledged by the applauding senate and people. As soon as the rebellion was started at Rome the old emperor left his retirement, and at the request of his son, Maxentius, and senate, he assumed the emperorship. The emperor hastened to Rome, but he found that the gates of the city had been shut against him—that was Severus. Severus found himself deserted by his troops, who joined the forces of Maxamian and his son Maxentius; retreated back to Ravenna, which was a strong place; surrounded on three sides by a swamp and water, the sea on the other side. Maxamian saw that he could not take the place by assault, had recourse to artifice; he gained access to Severus, the emperor, and after some talk they agreed that Severus should capitulate; which he did, with the agreement that his person should be safe; he was taken to Rome; but Severus found that the demons had betrayed him. He was informed that he must suffer death, but he had the choice of the death he wished to die; he chose to have his veins opened. Again and again, and continually, we see the immorality of the infamous and bloodthirsty aristocracy. We are progressing; such a barbarous act would not be tolerated now. What think you? Galerus, also emperor—they had six at this time—undertook to revenge the death of Severus. Maxamian and his son Maxentius did not agree. The matter was left to the guards, and they decided in favor of Maxentius; it was ill received by Maxamian, but he had but one thing to do, that was to again abdicate. Gal-

erius obliged him to leave his dominions; he then sought a refuge with his son-in-law Constantine; but he had to act the barbarian. When Constantine was summoned to the banks of the Rhine, a large amount of treasure was at Arles; Maxamian seized the treasure; pretended the death of Constantine; declared himself emperor. Constantine in a short time was on hand with an army, that Maxamian could not cope with, and he took shelter in the town of Marseilles. Constantine threatened to assault the town immediately, and the inhabitants, fearful of the vengeance of Constantine, capitulated by giving up the person of Maxamian, and he to make the matter short strangled himself with his own hands. And again we see the treachery of a man who was befriended by his son-in-law—but such is barbarism.

The last years of Galerius were terminated by a loathsome and lingering disorder; he was covered with ulcers, and devoured by an innumerable swarm of insects, which have given the name to the most loathsome disease. The death of Galerius reduced the Emperors to four. Constantine loaded the people's autumn, so that they could not pay them, and they lived as outlaws and exiles, and much of the land was uncultivated. Constantine gained a signal victory over Franks and Alemanni; he caused several of their princes to be exposed to wild beasts in the amphitheatre of Thebes, and the people seemed to have enjoyed the awful and inhuman spectacle without discovering that it was barbarous and brutal. Such acts prove what the Emperor was, and also what the people were. Do the people progress? Would such a sight be permitted in this day and age? The fanatical aristocrat cannot see that we are advancing in morals. Four million strong will say as they say, and do as they do. A few lines will be necessary to portray some few of the vices of Alexentius. He suppressed a slight rebellion in Africa. The governor of a province had been guilty, the people he made to suffer. The flourishing cities of Cirtha and Carthage,

and the whole extent of that fertile country, were wasted by fire and sword. Heaven protect us from such rulers! Do we progress? Are we more moral than they? We think the people would not suffer their ruler to do such a great crime. But we will have more to say on this topic after a while. In his time he inaugurated bribery and corruption. The senators had to pay initial fees of money for their offices. The dishonor of the wives and daughters of the best families gratified his lust, and when persuasion proved ineffectual he had recourse to violence, and there is one memorable example of a noble matron who preserved her chastity by a voluntary death. O shocking barbarity, for such to rule.

Maxentius ordered the titles of Constantine erased, and his statues thrown down, which Constantine at first did not appear to notice, but after insult on insult, he considered that it was proper for him to prepare to defend himself. Maxentius had nearly two hundred thousand men armed, and he was preparing to engage the forces of Constantine, which were about half as many; but Constantine could spare but half of them to combat the army of Maxentius, so that Constantine had about a fourth as many soldiers as Maxentius. The first contest was at Susa, a city at the foot of Mount Cenis. Constantine took it by assault, and killed the greatest part of the garrison. About forty miles from there, Constantine met a few lieutenants of Maxentius. An engagement with them resulted in their defeat, and very few of them escaped the sword of the soldiers of the veterans of Constantine. They met another army of the tyrant at Verona. The place was well fortified. Constantine left a few of his men to watch the enemy, and marched to meet the army of Maxentius. They met and engaged the army of Maxentius; the battle began towards the close of the day, and continued all night. The return of day manifested the victory of Constantine. The field was covered with the dead bodies of the army of Maxentius. The general of Maxentius was found among the slain.

The armies met at Saxa Rubra, nine miles from Rome, and Constantine charged in person the cavalry of Maxentius, and defeated them. The Prætorian guards stood their ground and fought like tigers, and charged their rivals repeatedly, but they could not retrieve the day. They were found like veteran soldiers on the place which they occupied by their ranks. The confusion now became general. Thousands plunged in the river Tiber. The emperor endeavored to escape over the bridge, but the crowd forced him into the river, where he was drowned by the weight of his armor. He was found next day sunk in the mud, his head only to be seen. Constantine put to death the two sons of the tyrant, and carefully extripated his whole race. The adherents of Maxentius shared the same fate. We plainly see the barbarian protruberant throughout.

The Prætorian guards were abolished by Constantine. This was the best act he ever done in his life. They, the guards, had done more to hasten the decline and fall of Rome than any other single body of troops or men, and they had been increased from a few thousand to near one hundred thousand men, and now they were forever extinct. Constantine secured the friendship of Licenius by promising him his sister in marriage; her name was Constantia. Maximin moved out of Syria in the middle of winter; the cold was severe; a great many men and horses perished in the snow. He was compelled to leave behind part of his heavy baggage. By forced marches he arrived on the Bosphorus before Licenius was apprised of his hostile intentions. He took Byzantiun in eleven days. He was detained some days under the walls of Heracula, and he had no sooner taken possession of that city than he was alarmed to hear that Licenius had pitched his tent only eighteen miles from his own. Maximin had an army of only seventy thousand men, and Licenius had but thirty thousand. Maximin at first had the advantage, but the superior generalship of Licenius turned the tide of battle. Maximin

was defeated. Maximin retreated one hundred and sixty miles in twenty-four hours. He survived his misfortunes but three or four months. His death was attributed to despair, to poison, and divine justice. He was a man of but little talent, and his life was not lamented by the people or soldiers. Licenius murdered two little children of Maximin; he also butchered Severinus. It only manifested bad blood. Candidianus was assassinated, which was a crime of the blackest dye; it was cruel and ungrateful. He had his blood up to the boiling point. He murdered the wife and daughter of Dioclesian, the former Emperor. The defeated Emperor wished to marry a rich widow who repulsed him; he confiscated her estates, tortured her domestics and eunuchs. Several matrons were put to death on false accusations. The widow herself, with her mother Prisca, were exiled to the deserts of Syria. After the death of Maximin they were worse off than they were before. Licenius ordered them to be beheaded, and their bodies thrown into the sea. Such was the fate of the wife and daughter of Dioclesian. How can a man say that we are not progressing morally?

Not long ago six emperors governed Rome; four of them are dead and two are left; they are Constantine and Licenius, the first father-in-law of the second; and they, barbarians, are soon going to war. A year passed from the time Maximin died to the time the two remaining emperors engaged in bloody strife. Such is the reign of aristocracy, they are not satisfied unless they are at war; worse than brutes. It is high time that aristocracy is extinct; they have been too much damage to the world, nothing but robbery, lying, stealing, cheating, swindling, murdering, killing each other, butchering men, women and children, and the working man's turn comes next; he must rule with justice, and then we will have the millenium. But before that can be done the working men must unite. It is the greatest folly in the world to have so many workingmen's parties; that proves the barbarity of the part

that split. They have aristocrats that lead them. Do not make fools of yourselves, and waste your strength by division; when you quit that you will soon gain the day. That now is the great lever the infernal aristocracy have; *Divide and conquer.* Use discretion and the day is yours. We have been misgoverned for tens of thousands of years, and think of the misery, poverty, distress, hunger, suffering, nakedness, murder, all done by aristocracy, by cheating the workingman out of his labor. We will tell you how the infernal knave does it, before long. But, says the barbarian serf of aristocracy, that is not so. What have you read in our book but misgovernment, war, butchery, all done by the tartarean aristocracy? How can you think of the future of your children, the toil, the slavery, the serfdom they have to endure, when the diabolical aristocratic knaves are living in the greatest splendor, in magnificent mansions, dressed in the finest apparel, having the best food the country affords, and all taken from the just rewards of labor? How can you think of these things, without having an inveterate hatred for the scamps who bring this great distress on humanity, and that done by those who do no work, but rob those that do? If you have any feeling, how can you think of it, and not have your blood come to fever heat? If you have a soul in your body, you must think of the future of your children. Do you ever think of it? What will become of your children, when you see the property of the country daily going into the hands of a few Shylocks? And we sit with our arms folded, and let a few robbers and thieves take all the property. What chance will our children stand against so much capital, when they have but little, and the aristocracy has the purse and the sword? Have we no feeling, no pity, no regard for our children and posterity? And give the money away to drones, liars, and thieves, and scoundrels and villains. But, says the tool of the drones, we do not give our money away to them, they earn it. It is a falsehood, and we will show to any honest man, that the miscreant aristocracy is getting

the money of the land by subsidy, and pay nothing in return; but instead of paying, use that very money to rob us of our little property that we have left. We will show that and much more; and they are teaching, and have made their tools believe it, that we are all dishonest, and that we are going back to barbarism. There is an army of four millions strong that is corrupting and robbing the people. And are we acting like men, like good citizens, to let such heinous work go on, and not make an effort to stop it? It looks so. But we tell you, the time is not far distant, that the workingmen will rise in their might, and make the drones and thieves and aristocracy seek their hiding places, and be afraid to show their faces.

Out of six emperors but two were left—Constantine and Licenius—and a year had scarcely rolled around before they turned their arms against each other. It would appear by the constitutions of the barbarians that Constantine was the aggressor; but Licenius was treacherous. Constantine saw that a conspiracy was formed against him. The tigers with their armies met for the first battle near Cabalis. They had but few soldiers. Licenius had thirty-five thousand men, and Constantine twenty thousand. Licenius lost twenty thousand, as many as Constantine's army was at first, and retreated. Licenius collected a second army at Dacia and Thrace. At the plain of Mardia the second battle was fought, and Constantine, who directed five thousand men to the rear of the army of Licenius, and from a height they, during the heat of the action, attacked Licenius in the rear. The troops made a double front and maintained their ground till night, when Licenius retreated to the mountains of Macedonia. The loss of two battles and his brave veterans took the tiger out of Licenius; he sued for peace. Valens had been associated as Emperor by Licenius. Constantine demanded his abdication, and after a few days Valens was deprived of his office and of his life. That is aristocracy with a vengeance. Constantine took away part of the territory over which

Licenius reigned, and peace was made. There was a horrid practice in those barbarian days; it was frequent; it was the effect or occasion of high taxes; it was murdering their new-born infants. And yet the infamous fanatic and aristocrat will say that we are not progressing. But Constantine alleviated the distress of the poor, by giving them relief sufficient to assist them to keep and educate their children. It did not do the good intended. Licenius was dissatisfied and had to try war again. He was the aggressor; he collected fifty or sixty thousand men. While Constantine was engaged in the siege of the city of Byzantium, he transported part of his army over the Bosphorus. A decisive battle was fought on the heights of Scrutaria. The troops of Licenius, although they were lately raised, ill-armed and worse disciplined, made head against their enemies with desperate valor, till a total defeat and slaughter of twenty-five thousand men had been killed, which determined the fate of Licenius. He retired to the country of Nicodemia Constantia, the sister of Constantine and the wife of Licenius. She obtained a promise under oath that after the sacrifice of Marlinianus, and the resignation of Licenius of the office of Emperor, he should be permitted to pass the remainder of his life in peace and affluence. He was sent to Thessalonia, the place of his exile. His confinement is soon ended by death. It appears that he could not live and rest in peace; it was rumored that he corresponded with some suspicious persons, and it is not stated how he died. His memory was branded with infamy, his statues were thrown down, and all the laws and judicial proceedings of his reign were at once abolished. He was a turbulent and destructive tiger, and he had more than his equal in the same qualities in the reigning monarch, Constantine. We can tell why the mass of the people are so willing to follow the edicts of aristocracy in war to the death, and we will give our reasons at some future time in full.

We wish the reader to read the last ten pages ov-

er again, and then see what he thinks of aristocracy, and if he thinks we have progressed in morals. We think astounding work has been made. We are struck with astonishment at such wickedness, such *diabolical barbarity;* and still the four millions strong will say we do not progress in morals, and that we are going back to barbarism. They wish us to go back on the savage trail; they never traveled any other; that is one reason that they say we are going back. We will give you an insight in the matter. All mankind are traveling forward to the moral standard, no two on the same place. As no two faces are alike, so no two persons are alike in morals. We will say that there is one billion, five hundred millions of people on the earth; give each a number from one to one billion, five hundred millions, according to his standard he occupies in morals, and then we have an idea of the march in morals, or of the people to the moral elevation which they must occupy when we will have the millenium. Aristocracy, we will prove, is in the rear, and in company with barbarians; in fact, we will prove that they are barbarians, and always will be savages and barbarians until they become extinct. As a person comes to the highest moral standard, he will assist those next to him to ascend to his plane, and when the most of the people get to the moral plane, the millenium will be at hand, and aristocracy will be in the rear and begin to die off; and as they see the moral people ascending the Elysian plane, they will be maddened that they could not destroy the happiness of mankind, to such a degree that they will give up the ghost rapidly, and become extinct, and go to Tartarus.

Constantine is called Constantine the Great, but there was nothing great in him. He had won perhaps ten or twelve battles, and does that make a man great? There was nothing brilliant in the tactics and strategy of the battles; and if there was, no man should be called great for that. We cannot see where the greatness comes in. The greatest tyrant and despot generally makes a good general. Maximin, the Scy-

thian, was a good general, but as ignorant as a hog, and no better. Alexander, called the Great, was a wild tiger, and as ignorant as a rustic. Peter, called the Great, was as ignorant as a peon. This is all wrong, to call those butchers and murderers and executioners great; it is wrong. No man is great but the honest, moral, and intelligent man. Peter the Great, Alexander the Great, Constantine the Great, Frederick the Great, if measured by the true standard, truth, honor, morality, virtue and fidelity, they would sink into utter insignificance. They do not scruple to lie when it is for their interest. We must not respect any person who is not moral; we must look down on all liars, and villains, and knaves, and robbers, and thieves, and swindlers, and those who live without laboring—drones, aristocrats; those who have laws made for the benefit of a few, and are burdensome to the laboring men; laws that enable the drone to make thirty to sixty per cent. on his capital; we must put a stop to that infamy. How long can a people prosper with such work operating? I ask if a voter who upholds such iniquity is an honest man; I ask if he has common sense. We say he is a knave or a fool. Do you believe that thing exists? A class making over thirty per cent. on their capital. A man that knows such a swindle, and still votes for such robbery and theft, is worse than a brute; he is robbing his fellow-man and giving it to the drones. Shame!—but they have no shame. How long will it take before the miscreants who get such great profits will command the property of the country? It must come, all of it, from the products of labor. We will give you the figures, and every man of soul will be astounded, but the four millions barbarians will not believe it. They are the property, body and soul, of the infamous drones and aristocrats. See that we put a stop to that or our posterity will be hewers of wood and drawers of water. Constantine had a son by his first wife, by the name of Crispus. The people and the army loved him. He was a young man of talent. He had com-

manded in the civil war. The father and son divided their powers. Crispus commanded the fleet against Licinus, at the straits of the Hellespont, and contributed to terminate the war. The father became jealous of the son, and he listened to rumors that had no foundation; such as he had made improper proposals to his step-mother. Her name was Fausta, the second wife of Constantine. It was rumored that she proposed to Crispus, by a set of brutes in those days who were guilty of any crime. Fausta was charged with intimacy with her stable man, and steamed in a hot bath which killed her—a new mode of execution. Crispus, by the orders of Constantine, was apprehended, and the examination was short and private. He was sent to Pola, in Istra, and executed or poisoned; which, no one ever could learn.

CHAPTER XVI.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Constantiue repented that he had murdered his son, and said that he had condemned him unjustly, and he had a statue of gold made to his memory. He appointed as Emperors three of his sons, and two nephews. Why he appointed so many, we cannot solve. In his own case there were six, and five of them came to untimely deaths, and were the occasion of civil wars, and murder, and assassinations. Constantine reigned thirteen years and ten months, and was sixty-four years old when he died. The two nephews lived but a short time after his death. Constantine had taken an oath to protect the nephews, but he sought a pretense to violate his oath. From the hands of the Bishop of Nicomedia, he received a scroll, affirmed to be a genuine testament of his father, expressing a suspicion that his father had been poisoned by his brothers, and conjured his sons to revenge his death, and to consult their own safety by the punishment of the guilty.

The bloody soldiers took a hand in the murder, and the massacre involved the two nephews, two uncles of Constantine, seven of his cousins, the patrician Optatus who had married a sister of the late Emperor, and the Prefect Ablavius, whose power and riches had inspired him with some hopes of being Emperor. To make the matter more horrible, Constantine had the daughter of one of the murdered uncles for his wife, and he had given his sister in marriage to his assassinated cousin. Nothing, we have often said, is too low and criminal for aristocracy to do, and we prove it, time and time again. How can a man be so ignorant and stubborn, and contrary, as to say we do not progress in morals; but aristocracy will say anything that it wants to. So Julian charges the whole weight of the massacre, from which he himself so narrowly escaped, on Constantine. Constantine reigned six years and then he died. The lawful heir was driven into exile, the Christian priests were driven into exile, or murdered. The barbarous tribes of Albania were solicited to descend from their mountains, and two of the most powerful governors, usurping the powers of royalty, implored the assistance of the Persian king, Sapor, and opened the gates of the cities to the Persian garrison. Veraz Shahpour, a perfidious governor, was skinned alive. The armies of Rome and Persia fought nine battles; two of them, Constantius commanded in person. At the battle of Singara, the Romans had the advantage in the beginning. The Persians retreated, perhaps to draw the Romans to an advantageous place for them, when they rushed from a height and poured their arrows into the Romans. History informs us that the Romans were vanquished with a dreadful slaughter. The son of Sapor had been made prisoner by the Romans; he was heir to the crown. The unhappy youth, who might have excited the compassion of the most savage enemy, was scourged, tortured, and publicly executed by the inhuman Romans. Still, while Sapor had gained many battles, he could not succeed, as many fortified towns in Mesopotamia and the city of

Nisibes were in possession of the Romans. Nisibes was a large and populous city. Sapor had laid siege to this city twice, and failed to take it. He advanced for the third time towards Nisibes with a large force of Persians and Indians. He at first attempted to batter the walls or undermine them, but the Romans prevented them. Next he dammed the river below the city, and with high dikes on each side of the city, he turned the river on the city. The water rose so high that the Persians in their boats were nearly as high as the top of the walls. The force of the water broke the walls for one hundred and fifty feet. The Persians then assaulted the city. The heavy armed cavalry who led the van of a deep column were in the mud, and many were drowned in the unseen holes. The elephants, made furious by their wounds, increased the disorder, and trampled down in the mud thousands of their archers. The great king, who, from a high throne saw the confusion and loss, reluctantly sounded a retreat. That night the citizens had built a wall six feet high, and it was going higher to fill up the breach, and the barbarian Sapor had to raise the siege, and defend his province against the Massagelæ. He lost twenty thousand soldiers. Soon a peace was made with Constantius, which was welcome to both barbarians. What folly these fools engage in! At the same time Constantius had a war of the worst class—a civil war. It was all wars, and rumors of wars. This excels the present age. We fear to go to war—it is a calamity that takes years to mend—a catastrophe that demoralizes and cripples a nation. They, the barbarians, were almost continually engaged in slaughtering each other; and when we said that the aristocracy was worse than brutes, you will conclude it is true. The brutes do not do a tithe such mischief to each other.

Constantius exacted from Constans the cession of the African provinces, which was refused. He then broke into the dominions of Constantine. Constans betrayed, by the pretense of flight, his brother into an ambuscade in a wood, where he was surrounded and

killed. So, in barbarian times did brothers war and kill each other. Constans lived some years, when the revenge of his brother's death was reserved for a more ignoble hand of a domestic traitor. He was celebrating his son's birthday. The feast was protracted until late at night. On a sudden the doors were thrown open, Magentius came in the apartment invested with diadem and purple. He was instantly saluted with the titles of Augustus and Emperor. The guards took the oath of fidelity, and the gates were shut, and before the dawn of day Magentius was master of the troops, the treasure of the palace, and the city of Autun. The Emperor, at this time, was hunting in an adjacent forest. His soldiers deserting him, before he could reach the seashore in Spain, where he intended to embark, he was overtaken near Helena by a party of light cavalry, and the chief of the cavalry murdered him. Magentius was acknowledged through all Gaul and Italy. Vetranio also held a rank in the Empire; he took the crown from his head and fell prostrate at the feet of Constantius. He was exiled to the city of Prusa, where he lived, apparently happy; he lived six years in ease and affluence. Magentius was not so easily vanquished. During the greater part of the summer the tyrant of Gaul was master of the field. The troops of Constantine were harassed and dispirited; his reputation declined, and he solicited a treaty of peace. But the haughty usurper would not listen to peace, but insulted Constantius in many ways. A body of cavalry deserted Magentius, before the battle that followed. The city of Mursa was the chosen place for the battle of the two barbarians. The field of Mursa stood on a naked and level plain. On this ground the army of Constantius formed. The troops of both sides did not advance, and Constantius gave the command of the army to his generals. They began the battle on the left, and advanced the cavalry in an oblique line. They suddenly wheeled it on the right flank of the enemy, which was not prepared to resist the impetuosity of the charge. But

the Romans of the west soon rallied, and the Germans supported their ancient bravery. The engagement soon became general, and was maintained with various and singular turns of fortune, and scarcely ended with the darkness of the night. The cavalry of Constantius gained the battle. His cuirassiers are described as so many massive statues of steel, with their scaly armor glittering and their ponderous lances breaking the firm array of the Gallic legions. As soon as the legions gave way the lighter and more active squadrons of the second line rode, sword in hand, into the intervals, and completed the disorder. The Germans, almost naked, were exposed to the deadly aim of the oriental archers, and whole troops of them threw themselves into the rapid stream of the Drave. The number of the slain was computed to be fifty-four thousand, and the slaughter of the conquerors was more than the vanquished, which proves the obstinacy of the contest. That is, over one hundred thousand slain, all for who shall be Emperor, for which the people cared but little. These were Roman troops. Here was a large army butchered. No wonder that the Empire declined. See what an infernal aristocracy will do. Do we improve? Do the people behave so now? Yet the tartarean aristocracy will say that we do not improve, and that we are going back into barbarism. Most of the people are civilized, but the four millions strong who follow their leaders; and they can not go back into barbarism, for the reason that they never were out of barbarism. They always were in barbarism, and are so still. What we have written of are examples of the present aristocracy. They all are of the same stygian materials; all are barbarian saurians and infernal brutes. We would soon have the millenium if they were all extinct. They are an inestimable damage to the world, and always have been.

A rash youth by the name of Nepolian; he was the son of the Eutropia, and the nephew of the emperor Constantine; he armed desperate troops of slaves and

gladiators, and he overpowered the feeble domestic guard of Rome; received the homage of the senate, and assumed the title of Augustus, and reigned twenty-eight days. The march of some regular forces put an end to his ambitious hopes. Nepolian, his mother, and his adherents were all butchered, and the proscription was extended to all who had contracted an alliance with Constantine, or his family. Such is aristocracy; ever after blood. Magentius was still marching at the head of quite a considerable army. On the plains of Pavia, Magentius gained a victory over part of the army of Constantine, but he was reduced by repeated misfortunes, and in vain sued for peace; Constantius refused to listen to the tyrant. The bloody combat of Mount Selucus weakened the forces of Magentius, so that he was unable to bring another army in the field, and he saw that all his hopes had vanished; he prevented the assassins from having him as a victim by falling on his sword. The aristocracy had Mephistopheles to assist them in these infernal and demoniacal transactions, but we all can now see that aristocracy by no means will do. Before the people can have peace, and happiness, and prosperity, and honor, and liberty, aristocracy must be driven from the hive, as the honey bee does the drones. Sapor, king of Persia, assaulted the city of Amida, and was repulsed with loss; then he besieged it, and took the people of the place; they made a good defense, and all the soldiers, citizens, wives, and children—all who did not have time to escape through the opposite gate, were butchered. This assault and siege cost him thirty thousand of his soldiers, and the siege lasted seventy-three days. In the spring, the butcher Sapor saw that his army was not equal to his ambition, and he had to content himself with the reduction of two important cities of Mesopotamia, Singara and Bezabde. The one was situated in the midst of a sandy desert; the other on a small peninsular, surrounded almost on every side by the deep and rapid stream of the Tigris. Five Roman legions were made prisoners, and sent to

the extreme confines of Persia. He dismantled the walls of Singara. Towards the close of the campaign Sapor assaulted Vertha, which he failed to take; it was considered impregnable, but it was afterwards taken by Tamerlane; it was held by the Arabs. The barbarians took forty-five cities from the Romans, and pillaged them, and reduced the greater part of them to ashes. Such is aristocracy—barbarians against barbarians; fire and sword, and murder and assassination. Do we progress in morals? We think we have proved the immorality and infamy of aristocracy, and more; we have proved that they were and are barbarians, and do not deserve the respect of honorable and virtuous citizens; and Julian was in command of the army against the Alemanni. On a rainy day they charged the rear guard of the Roman army, and destroyed two legions of the army; it was carelessness of the Roman emperor that caused it.

The Roman world at this time was under considerable excitement about religion. There were many sects, and they were in conflict with each other, and some of them with soldiers. The Paphligonians were armed with scythes and axes, and at one time four thousand soldiers were butchered with those weapons. Whole troops of those styled heretics were massacred, and towns and villages were laid waste and utterly destroyed. The flames of Arian controversy consumed the vitals of the empire. A venerable bishop said: "The enmity of the Christians toward each other surpassed the fury of wild beasts against man." Several temples of Phœnicia were demolished, in which every mode of prostitution was in the light of day practiced to the honor of Venus. Plato said a monarch who reigns should enlighten his mind, regulate his passions, and subdue the wild beast which, according to Aristotle, seldom fails to ascend the throne of a despot. We will notice some of the tyranny and bloody work of a few of the tyrants. The chamberlain, Eusebius, who so long had abused the favor of Constantine, expiated by an ignominious death the insolence, the corruption

and cruelty of his servile reign. The execution of Paul and Apodemius (the former of whom was burnt alive) was accepted as an inadequate atonement by the widows and orphans of so many hundred Romans, whom those legal tyrants had betrayed and murdered. But justice herself (if we may use the pathetic words of Ammanus) appeared to weep over the fate of Ursulus, the treasurer of the empire, and his blood accused the magistrate of Julian, whose distress had been relieved by his liberality. The numerous army of spies, of agents and informers, enlisted by Constantine to secure the repose of one man, and to interrupt that of millions, was disbanded by his successor. Julian was a pagan; he believed in the gods of Athens and Rome, which was his ruling passion. He wrote much on religion, and the phantoms which existed only in the mind of the emperor had a real and pernicious effect on the government of the empire. He was educated in the Christian religion, and when he argued on these topics, he took the side of paganism. His excuse was, that by taking the weaker side, his learning could be more displayed. His brother, who was older than Julian, was murdered by Constantine; his name was Gallus; Constantine intended to murder Julian at the time Gallus was killed, but his wife earnestly entreated him to save Julian, and she persuaded Constantine to spare the life of Julian; he was quite young then. We can get but little material for the above fact to put in our book. Julian was a scholar and a philosopher, and his reign was mild, and but little of the barbarian is shown. Notwithstanding the modest silence of Julian himself, we may learn from his faithful friend, the orator Libanius, that he lived in a perpetual intercourse with the gods and goddesses; that they descended upon earth to enjoy the conversation of their favorite hero; that they gently interrupted his slumbers by touching his hand or his hair; that they warned him of every impending danger, and conducted him by their infallible wisdom in every action of his life, and that he had acquired such an intimate knowl-

edge of his heavenly guests, as to readily distinguish the voice of Jupiter from that of Minerva, and the form of Apollo from the figure of Hercules. This tells something of the state of the soundness of the intellect of the ancient barbarians. It appears that we have progressed a few steps and bounds, and are a long way ahead of those dreamers. Julian could awake from those visionary and silly dreams and attend to business. Strange fanaticism!

During this time there was much strife and contention between the Christians and pagans, and many acts of cruelty were committed by both sects, and Julian had his temper sometimes ruffled. The pagans suspected that the Christians had been the incendiaries, but no proof had been introduced to that effect, so the Christians were not molested. Much trouble was excited by the pagans claiming remuneration for the pagan temples that had been destroyed, and the Christians were charged with the destruction of those temples. The amount of damage was enormous—more than the Christians could pay. A move was made to build a pagan temple on one of these lots, but it was not finished. Much zeal was manifested on both sides in those days, and the emperor, being a pagan, made the matter worse. The Roman army took the fortress of Maogamalca, and razed the fortifications to the ground, and the garrison were massacred; the governor was burnt alive for using disrespectful language to some prince. The Persians were rich in silver and gold; they had beds and tables of massive gold. A solemn sacrifice was offered to the god of war; but the pagan god of war frowned on Julian. He saw bad omens; a meteor shot through the sky and disappeared. The Persians harassed his retreat and pressed heavily on his flanks and rear. Julian rode to the rear, and then he rode through the army to the front. A javelin struck the emperor in his side, and pierced his liver; it was a mortal wound. He died like a perfect man. He said: "Detesting the corrupt and destructive maxisms of despotism, I have considered the happiness of

the people as the end of government." Jovian was chosen emperor. A peace was soon made. Five provinces were given up to the Persians, and the strong garrison that Sapor had vainly assaulted three times was also given to the barbarian Sapor; Singara was also given to the Persian King, and the people of Isibis were given but three days to leave the city. What confusion and loss there was in leaving the city; nothing but the most useful articles could be taken away. They settled in the new city of Amida, which soon became the capital of Mesopotamia. So we can see how barbarism operates; whole cities have to migrate; cruelty is not noticed by barbarians. Aristocracy has no feelings, the drones have no sympathy for humanity, no care for the welfare of their class, they only look out for themselves. Rome went to destruction rapidly. This campaign was under Jovian. The pagan religion prevailed, although Jovian was a Christian. Jovian died a natural death, and after ten days, Valentinean was chosen emperor. He had acquired a fortune in the military commands in Africa and Britian, and retired with a suspicious integrity. He associated his brother Valens in the purple with him, and gave him part of the empire. Procopius rebelled, and endeavored to take by force the office of emperor from Valens. At first he made some headway, but it did not last long. His soldiers deserted him, and he was left almost alone. He wandered some time in the woods of Phrygia; he was betrayed by his desponding followers, and conducted to the imperial camp and beheaded.

Such, indeed, are the common and natural fruits of aristocracy and rebellion. But the inquisition into the crime of magic was fatal to thousands, and proved the depravity of aristocracy; and the cruelty which was exercised by the conqueror under the forms of legal justice excited the pity and indignation of the Empire, which was inflicted on the rebels. The historian does not give the details of these cruelties, but they no doubt were of an odious, inhuman character, such as the aristocracy only can invent; and what they will

not do in villainy we expect never to hear of being done. But we must follow the historian a step or two more in this magic. It is somewhat of the nature of witchcraft, that created such an excitement in the East many years ago, and that cost many lives. But such is aristocracy—fanatic, infamous and bloodthirsty! This magic was about the same as fortune-telling, which has always been practiced in every age, country and clime. The city of Delphi had a temple dedicated to Apollo, to which men and women of all classes went who could afford to pay the fee, which was not regular, but must have been excessive, as a sum of money amounting to over eight million dollars had accumulated there. But in this magic they went farther than our fortune-tellers can, or pretend to go at this late day. They gave decotions of herbs which were supposed to possess a more than ordinary power, said to be supernatural. The Emperors had informers over the country, and the more executions that were related, the better judges they were supposed to be. An acquittal was a rare case. Every persecution opened new subjects. The informer whose falsehood was detected went scot free; that encouraged more informers. From the extremities of Asia and Italy the young and the aged were dragged in chains to the tribunals of Rome and Antioch. Senators, matrons and philosophers expired in ignominious tortures. The soldiers who were appointed to guard the prisons declared, with a murmur of pity, that they wanted more soldiers to guard the prisons. The wealthiest families were ruined by fines and confiscation, and in some of the provinces the prisoners, the exiles and the fugitives formed the greater part of the inhabitants. This law, no doubt, was made to make money out of. Aristocracy had a good thing. No fish will fly at a hook well baited, so fiercely as the aristocracy will after filthy lucre.

The Alemanni were a warlike nation; the Romans had a great deal of trouble with them; they were Germans. They crossed the Rhine in mid-winter, at-

tacked the Romans, killed two counts, and the standard of Heruli and Batavians fell into their hands. The standard was recovered. The troops were assembled, and the Batavians were enclosed within a circle of the imperial army. Valerian degraded them from their rank, stripped off their arms, and condemned them to be sold as slaves to the highest bidder. The troops fell prostrate on the ground, and protested that they should receive another trial, which was granted. Jovinus took the command of them. At the head of a well-disciplined army of cavalry, infantry and light troops, he advanced with caution to Scarponna, where he surprised a large division of the Alemanni before they had time to run to their arms. Another army of the enemy, after the cruel and wanton devastation of the adjacent country, reposed themselves on the shady banks of the Moselle. Jovinus, who had surveyed the ground, made a silent approach through a deep and woody vale, till he could distinctly see the indolent security of the Germans. Some of them were bathing, some were combing their long and flaxen hair, others were drinking wine. On a sudden they heard the Roman trumpet; they saw the Roman soldiers in their camp; they fled in confusion and dismay, and they were pierced by the swords and javelins of the Romans. The fugitives escaped to the third and principal camp in the Catalonian plains, near Chalons in Campagna. The straggling detachments were hastily called to their proper places, and the chiefs, alarmed and admonished by the fate of their companions, prepared to encounter in a decisive battle the victorious forces of the lieutenant of Valentinian. The bloody and obstinate conflict lasted a whole day, with equal valor and alternate success. The Romans at length prevailed, with a loss of twelve hundred men. Six thousand of the Alemanni were killed and four thousand wounded. The triumph of the Romans was sullied by the treatment of their captive king, whom they hung on a gibbet. This disgraceful act was imputed to the fury of the troops, and it was followed by

the deliberate murder of Withicab, the son of Vadomire, a German prince of a weak and sickly constitution, but of a daring and formidable spirit. Such is barbarism!

In the second year of the reign of Valentinian and Valens, on the morning of the twenty-first of July, the greatest part of the Roman world was shaken by a violent and destructive earthquake. The impression was communicated to the waters. The shores of the Mediterranean were left dry by the sudden retreat of the sea, and great quantities of fish were caught by the hand; large vessels were stranded in the mud, and mountains and valleys were seen that the eye of no human being had ever seen before. But the tide soon returned again. Boats were lodged on the house-tops, and some two miles from shore; and in the city of Alexandria, fifty thousand persons lost their lives in the inundation. It was the custom to attribute every remarkable event to the particular will of the deity, and the most distinguished divines could distinguish that heresy tended to produce an earthquake, or that a deluge was the consequence of sin and error. In ancient times the people attributed more to the dispensations of providence than they do at this day; or it appears the more enlightened man became, the less the Creator manifested his providence; and the more ignorant a man is, the more he knows and discourses about the Creator. So it appears the more ignorant a person is the more he knows about the inscrutable mysteries of the Deity, and he can tell all about his attributes. Without discussing these mysteries, we will find enough on this earth of solid and useful matter to discuss and examine, and use our reason upon, than we will find by contending about abstractions we cannot comprehend; and this one suggestion will be well for the working man to consider. That man is man's greatest fiend. And, as the historian says, "Man has much more to fear from the passions of his fellow creatures than from the convulsions of the elements." Or, in a few words, aristocracy has been more damage to the human race

than earthquakes, deluges, hurricanes, tornadoes, volcanoes all together. We wish to impress this fact indelibly on the minds of the working men. Large standing armies kept to coerce the laborer when and while he is robbed by the infernal thieves, large and costly navies, taxes twice what they should be, banking on government bonds, tariff four times what it should be, freight and fares on railroads double, war the inhuman butchery, these all are the machines of aristocracy.

About this time the Huns, in the northern part of Asia, conquered the Goths, and drove them out of the country. Such is the barbarism of aristocracy. They petitioned the Roman emperor Valens to let them cultivate the waste land in the Empire. It took a long time to make the stipulations; and one was that the Goths should not take their arms over the Danube; but the Goths agreed to give their wives and daughters to the Romans for a short time. The charms of a beautiful maid, or lady, blinded the eyes of the inspectors, and the Goths were allowed to carry their arms with them across the Danube. The government transported them across the river Danube, and it took several days and nights to ferry them across the river. The Romans were making weapons to kill themselves, as we will see. There were in all, men, women, and slaves, and children, nearly one million of human beings. More barbarians wished to come, but were refused. The Goths had to be boarded, and those that had the management of the provisions were a venal set, and furnished dogs and unclean animals, and they, the agents, furnished so scantily that the Goths, in some cases, sold their daughters for food. The Ostrigoths transported without opposition their king and their army, and boldly fixed a hostile and an independent camp on the territory of the Empire. Soon there was a trouble between the townsmen, soldiers, and the Goths. Lupicinus had invited the Gothic chiefs to a splendid entertainment, and their martial train remained under arms at the entrance of the palace; but the gates of the city were strictly guarded, and the barbarians were

sternly excluded from the use of a plentiful market, and as they were rejected, their food was exhausted. The townsmen, the soldiers, and the Goths soon became involved in difficulty. A blow was given; a word was drawn, and blood was split which caused a long and destructive war. Lupicinus, who was filled with wine, ordered that the guards of the Goths should be massacred. The dying groans and shouts of the multitude apprised Fritigern, the leader of the Goths, that he was lost, if he allowed a moment of deliberation to the man who had so deeply injured him. Fritigern and his companions drew their swords; opened a passage through the crowd; mounted their horses, and vanished from the eyes of the Romans. The generals of the Goths resolved on war immediately, and the trumpet sounded.

The children of the Goths who had been sold into captivity were restored to their parents; they told terrible tales of the ill-treatment they had been subject to; and the barbarians subjected the sons and daughters of the Romans to the same cruelties. The Romans managed the barbarians badly, and they found that it cost them dearly. Valens determined to take the field in person against the barbarians. The Romans were at war with the Persians at this time. Valens sent three of his generals to command in Persia, and he himself marched against the barbarians. They were encamped on the mouth of the Danube. They had been killing and plundering the people of the surrounding country, and they were enjoying the spoils of the province. Fritigern saw the Romans near his army. He noticed that the numbers were continually increasing. He called in his predatory parties; as soon as they saw the flaming beacons they obeyed their leader. The camp was filled with the martial crowd of barbarians. The conflict, which began and ended with the light, was maintained on both sides with strength and valor. The legions of Armenia supported their fame in arms, but they were oppressed by the weight of the hostile multitude. The left wing of the Romans was thrown

into disorder, and the field was strewn with their mangled bodies. This partial defeat was balanced by partial success, and at night no one could claim a victory. The real loss was most severely felt by the Romans, as they had the least numbers, but the Goths were so confounded and dismayed by this vigorous attack that they remained seven days within the circle of their fortification. The officers of rank were buried, but the common soldiers were unburied on the plain. Barbarism will show itself. The birds of prey devoured part of their carcasses, and their bones were left to whiten the plains. The Romans intended to besiege the Goths, and starve them in that place; but intelligence was received that new swarms of barbarians had passed the Danube to support the Goths, and the apprehension that the barbarians would surround and overwhelm the Romans compelled them to relinquish the siege of the Gothic camp, and the indignant hordes left their camp, satiated their hunger and revenge by the repeated devastation of the fruitful country which extends above three hundred miles from the banks of the Danube to the Hellespont.

Another battle was fought near the town of Colmar, on the plains of Alsae. The Romans, by their evolutions, gained the victory, and the Alemanni, who long maintained their ground, lost nearly all their army—five thousand only escaped to the woods and mountains. Their king was among the slain. Sebastian with a select army, surprised a large body of Gauls in their camp. The spoil that was taken was immense; it filled the city of Adrianople and the adjacent plain. The emperor, Valens, took command of the army in person. He had a large army, many of whom were veterans, and his march to Adrianople was well conducted. His camp, which was pitched under the walls of Adrianople, was fortified with a ditch and rampart. The army that slaughtered the Alemanni was marching to form a junction with Valens. The Goths sent a minister to confer with Valens, but nothing was effected, and Valens was so ardent to exemplify his valor

and his martial qualities, that he would not wait for the arrival of the forces of his nephew—he acted like a silly dunce. With the forces of his nephew, he could have gained a victory. He acted like the dunce Napoleon, at Waterloo, when he sent over thirty thousand of his forces (nearly half as many as that of the enemy) on a fool's errand, that he might "measure himself with Wellington," and he did measure himself to his ruin. And so it happened with Valens. The Gothic general was disposed to procrastinate, and he could have delayed a day or two and nearly exterminated the Goths, as his nephew did the Alemanni. But he measured himself with the Goths for the last time. On the ninth day of August, 378, the Goths delayed all they could, as they expected recruits—and they soon came, and took an active part in the action. Valens began the action. The hasty attack was made by a band of archers and targeteers; they advanced with rashness, and retreated with disgrace. The reinforcements the Goths expected came, and swept across the plain like a whirlwind. The Roman cavalry fled; the infantry was surrounded and all cut to pieces. Valens was wounded and carried to a house near by. The Goths set fire to a pile of dry faggots, and burnt the house the emperor, Valens was in, and his adherents. That was the last of Valens.

A smart fanatic said: "The indignation of the gods has been the only cause of the success of our enemies." A keen Pagan he must have been, and a perfect barbarian no doubt he was, and no doubt he was an aristocrat; they know all about the gods, then and at all times. The barbarous Goths heard that the Roman treasure was at the city of Adrianople. They were so elated with their success that they assaulted the city, and after their assault, which was furious for about two hours, they massacred about three hundred Roman deserters, and left the city. Many no doubt were killed. No doubt much treasure was stowed away at Adrianople. The Goths failed to get any of it. The historian says that above two-thirds of the Roman ar-

my was destroyed at Cannæ, 5,630 on horse, and 70,000 on foot were slain; so, the barbarian aristocrats. At Adrianople, two-thirds of the Roman army were said to have been destroyed. The barbarians next went to Constantinople. They were astonished at the elegance of the city, the height and extent of the walls, and the many wealthy citizens; but their surprise was soon changed to affright by a party of the Saracens who were engaged in the service of Valens. The Goths were forced to yield to the Arabian cavalry; they excelled them in the swiftness of their horses and in their evolutions, also in their fierceness. A Goth was slain by the dagger of an Arab, and the hairy, naked savage applied his lips to the wound, expressed a horrid delight while he sucked the blood of his slain enemy. The Goths, laden with spoils of the suburbs, slowly moved off to the mountains. We can see the work of barbarian aristocracy very plainly, and we can very plainly perceive that we have progressed far in advance of that barbarous aristocracry, in morals. What do you say? Talk of barbaism! Cæsar, the Romans' idol, boasted that he had put to death the whole senate of the Veneti, who had yielded to his mercy, and that he had forty thousand persons massacred at Bourges, and that he labored to exterminate a whole nation of people. And this same Cæsar is today considered a civilized and enlightened individual, throughout all Christendom. We call him a desperate and terrible Saurian; and what excels all this is, that you can now find many a fool who says we have not progressed.

We have frequently expressed this idea: "What aristocracy will not do, never has been done, nor never will be done, in vice and degradation." We will give an example that will amply prove our proposition. The death of Valens left the East without a sovereign, and Julius filled the station of Master General. He concocted a tartarean scheme to weaken the Gothic nation. He assembled the principal officers, and privately told them his unhallowed scheme, and—shame

and disgrace to those officers!—he obtained their consent. An order was immediately promulgated, that on a stated day the Gothic youth should assemble in the capital cities of their provinces; and a report was industriously circulated that they were summoned to receive liberal gifts of land and money. The pleasing bait allayed their resentment. On the stated day the unarmed crowd of the Gothic youth was carefully collected in the square or forum. The streets and avenues were occupied by the troops, and the roofs of the houses were covered with archers and slingers. At the same hour, in all the cities of the East, the signal was given for indiscriminate slaughter. And the provinces of Asia were delivered by the infernal plot of Julius from a domestic enemy, who in a few months might have carried fire and sword from the Hellespont to the Euphrates. From this last sentence we presage that the historian may secretly approve of this massacre. He does not endorse the bloody act, but says he desires to remain ignorant of the natural obligation of such an act. He also says that Ammianus approved of the inhuman act, and another gives no opinion, but does not condemn the diabolical act. Zosimus was the individual just spoken of. From what we intend shall be the title of this book, we have to give our opinion freely of this great sin and massacre; and we will give that opinion, being well convinced that we are right, regardless of the adverse opinion of four million. Our opinion is that any man, woman, or nation, officers, aristocracy, barbarian, that is guilty of such infernal work, will meet the just and certain punishment and destruction that the great Creator deals out to all such diabolical characters that are guilty of such a crime. We are astonished, and do not know a parallel, though the Bartholomew massacre may be one. We think we have proved our proposition that is the first sentence on this page. Do you think we are progressing?

In the north of Asia there still existed a race of cannibals. Gratian was emperor; he chose Theodo-

rus as an associate in the Empire; he ruled in the East. The battle of Hadrianople, in which the Romans lost forty thousand soldiers, and it made a lasting impression on the minds of both the barbarians and Romans; it encouraged the barbarians, and had a contrary effect on the Romans. Such was the state of affairs when Theodosius took the command of the East; the Roman legions feared the Goths. A Gothic general said that he was astonished how a people who fled before him like a flock of sheep could presume to dispute the possession of their treasures and provinces. Theodosius had to overcome the fear the Romans had of the Goth, and there was no good reason for it. Thehun was the superior in war over the Goth, but the barbarians could not then and never could at any time, stand prosperity. After the death of their general, who gained the battle of Hadrianople, the Goths divided in parts, and the Romans made as much as they could of their divisions; some they subsidized to migrate, others they purchased to desert. And Modar, a Goth of influence, joined the Romans, and soon obtained an important command; he surprised an army of Goths, who were immersed in wine and sleep, and after a cruel and inhuman slaughter of the barbarians, returned with four thousand wagons loaded with spoil to the Roman camp. The Goths could not long stand the superior intelligence and power of the Romans, and each independent chief hastened to form a treaty with the Romans; and four years and one month after the battle of Hadrianople, and death of the emperor Valens, the Goths finally capitulated. The Ostrigoths soon violated the treaty with the Romans; they advanced in the unknown countries of the north, and after an interval of over four years they returned with an accumulated force; they had recruited their ranks with the soldiers of different barbarians, and they could no longer be recognized by their former Roman acquaintances. The barbarians played smart; they made three thousand canoes, and planned to cross the Danube in the night and attack the Ro-

mans. In the darkest night they launched their canoes in the river, but they soon found an obstacle of a triple line of vessels, and more coming down the river destroyed the whole army.

The Goths divided themselves into two parties; one of them was disposed to live in peace with the Romans, and the other, which was the most numerous, were always making trouble with the Roman Empire. On one of the solemn festivals, when the chiefs of both parties were present at the imperial table, they were heated with wine till they forgot the usual restraints of discretion and respect, and betrayed, in the presence of the Emperor Theodorus, the fatal secret of their domestic disputes. The Emperor dismissed the party. Flivilla followed the chief of the warlike party, Priulf, and laid him dead at his feet. Their companions flew to arms ; and the champion of Rome would have been slain but for the Imperial guards. Such was barbarian aristocracy. See what a scene at a party at the Emperor's palace, and in his own presence. Such is aristocracy; rule or blood is their motto, and so it has always been. Gratian was directed by saints and bishops, who, Gratius like Nero and Commodus, practiced hunting, killing beasts, drawing the bow and throwing the javelin. Low business for an Emperor; and he took some Scythians into his daily sports, and dressed in their barbarous costume, and entrusted the defense of his person to those barbarians. This disgusted the soldiers, and raised a spirit of envy and jealousy. A murmnr was heard through the camp. In Britain, Maximus was the agent of some that the trouble centered upon. He was dissatisfied with the elevation of Theodosius; he had no office of honor. The soldiers, it appears, desired to elevate him to the office of the highest office, Emperor; he refused. There was danger in refusing that high office. He invaded Gaul with a fleet and army, which was afterwards remembered as the emigration of the British nation. The whole emigration consisted of thirty thousand soldiers, and one hundred thou-

sand plebeians, who settled in Bretagne. Their designed brides, eleven thousand noble and sixty thousand plebeian virgins, mistook their way, landed at Cologne, and were all cruelly butchered by the Huns. The Emperor, Gratian, was alarmed. The army of Gaul received him with joy. The Emperor fled towards Lyons, and he might have reached the dominions of his brother, but he was fatally deceived, and the general of Maximus took him in custody, and he was assassinated, and his body was denied to the entreaty of his brother.

We cannot help to notice the massacre of the seventy thousand virgins by the Huns. Such barbarism is the height of inhumanity, and would not be attempted at this day, But, says the fanatic, we are not progressing in morals. And again, we notice the assassination of another emperor; this was done by the aristocracy. During the reigns of Constantus and Valens the different sects of religion were deprived of the public and private exercise of their religion. They were left without any shepherd, to wander on the mountains or be devoured by rapacious wolves; and by this you can also see that we are progressing in morals. In the Empire of the world religion was not to be tolerated to be practiced. What is more barbaric than that? The love of gold is not confined to this age. The historian Gibbon says that with the bishops (A. D. 381) that the ruling passions were the love of gold and the love of dispute. It appears that the rule of the sovereign was the rule of their obsequious faith. At about this date seven persons of influence were tortured, condemned and executed. It does look that we are gaining in morals. The Empire had been for some time excited with the tenets of religion. Arianism had been condemned, and councils called, and long deliberations concluded; but the leading trait of aristocracy and barbarism was again preparing to show its ascendency, and what is in an individual or nation must come out; and so aristocracy and barbarism had to show its inherited nature, that is, war and carnage.

Maximus, who had come from Britain with his emigrants and soldiers, and usurped the throne of Gracius and murdered him, now endeavored to do so with Theodosius of the East. The contest was soon ended; the action was fought in the afternoon and morning of the next day. Maximus was defeated and retreated to Aquiela; dragged from his secret place, stripped of his ornaments—the robe, the diadem, the purple and slippers—and taken to the presence of Theodosius, who abandoned him to the pious zeal of the soldiers, who instantly separated his head from his body. His son Victor, on whom he had conferred the title Augustus, died by the hand of the bold Arbogastes. The aristocracy and barbarians had had another carnage of blood-letting, another Emperor's head severed from his body. O how long will this corrupt and vile aristocracy claim to be the truly good and elevated of society? And how long will the workingman let the aristocratic drones rule the country, and lie, cheat, swindle and rob the people, and make the rich richer and the poor poorer? Workingmen, rise in your might, and see that you take the reins of government into your own hands! How can you expect to get your rights and privileges, and preserve your liberty, when you suffer your enemies, an unprincipled horde of merciless marauders, to rule the country? The idea is preposterous; to have equal and exact justice done until you rule your own country, and drive the lazy drones out of the hive. The Emperor Theodosius said that if the exercise of justice is the most important duty, the indulgence of mercy is the most exquisite pleasure. In Thessalonica, without any material cause, the soldiers massacred seven thousand citizens indiscrimately, and by some said to be fifteen thousand. Do we progress in morals? The fanatic says no. How long will the fanatic and aristocrat continue to lie, and misrepresent this great and important question? Do the soldiers do any such crimes at present? We do not hear of any.

Another emperor strangled in his apartment; it was

Valentinian. A man of authority and influence with the soldiers was suspected of committing the crime, and he, to avoid suspicion, had Eugenius appointed emperor. This happened in the western part of the empire. Theodosius was emperor in the eastern part, and he consulted Holy John, a fortune teller, on the future success of a civil war, which Theodosius was meditating of commencing. Holy John gave a hopeful encouragement to Theodosius in the prosecution of a civil war. Two years were spent in preparation; the formidable barbarians. The Iberians, the Arabs, and the Goths all under the same prince, and the renowned Alaric, who learned the art of war in the school of Theodorus, which was afterwards used for the destruction of Rome. The emperor of the East attacked the fortifications of his rivals. The Goths took the advance in the attack. Ten thousand of them died bravely on the field of battle, and night protected the disorderly flight or retreat of the troops of Theodosius. The morning looked gloomy, but it was soon changed by a message of the troops who would desert, and the price and arrangement and writings were soon made; the battle was renewed and a tempest arose. Theodosius was sheltered from the wind which blew a cloud of dust in the faces of the enemy, disordered their ranks, took their weapons from their hands, and diverted or repelled their javelins. This advantage was improved. The violence of the storm was magnified by the superstitious terrors of the Gauls, and they yielded without shame to the invisible powers of heaven, which seemed to assist the emperor Theodosius. His victory was complete. The retrotrician Eugenius implored the mercy of the conqueror, and the unrelenting soldiers separated his head from his body as he lay prostrate at the feet of the emperor. Arbogastes wandered a few days in the mountains, then put an end to his life by falling on his sword. Theodosius was now alone emperor, but he lived only four months after the victory; he died of disease. We perceive that another emperor has been killed. How long will these

braggadocians claim to be the "truly good," and pretend to have all the intelligence and decency, when, in fact, they are the dregs of the earth, the demons of society? And how long will the workingman let this scum of barbarism reign on the earth? Let each man do his duty, and this immoral disgrace will be consigned to the same way that the saurians were—*extinction;* and the quicker the better for the human family. Honorius and Arcadius, two royal youths who had obtained from their father Theodosius the title of Augustus, were destined to fill the thrones of Constantinople and of Rome. The empire was continually declining. The strength of the soldiers also was declining, and they threw away their armor, not being able to carry it, and the barbarians at the same time wore theirs in battle, so the Romans could not equal the barbarians in battle. At this time the contests of the Christians and Pagans were exciting. Theodosius was a Christian, and paganism had a severe ordeal at this time; it did not cease to be, but it was in a state of degradation; their temples were mostly destroyed, in fact, but few left; sacrificing had been prohibited by law, and it looked gloomy for paganism. The temple of the celestial Venus had been converted into a Christian church. The Pantheon at Rome was also preserved inviolate. But much destruction and waste had been committed by the monks, in useless destruction of pagan temples.

The Christians destroyed also the fortress of Serapis. It was a large temple, built on a platform one hundred steps above the city. It contained the famous Alexandrian library, which was destroyed. A church was erected afterward on the foundation of the temple. A great quantity of gold and silver was melted out of the statues. The people have been robbed and plundered always. In Rome, the emperor would appoint a prefect to rule in his absence, and he, the prefect, was in many cases a cruel tyrant. He robbed the people of their property in various ways, but often their lives paid for their cruel crimes. The Goths invaded

Greece. They passed through the renouned Pass of Thermopylæ, and laid the country desolate, killed all the young men, and carried the beautiful maids away. They entered Venice, and took all the treasure they could find in the city. Argos, Corinth, and Sparta yielded to the war-like Alaric. The females submitted to the customs of war. The enjoyment was the reward of valor. The invader has said: Do not injure those who never hurt you. But Alaric was compelled to retreat by Stiticho, a Roman general. A long and doubtful conflict was fought in the country of Arcadia, in which the Romans by skill and perseverance prevailed. The Goths retreated to the mountains, and fortified their camp. The Romans besieged their camp, and turned a river, so the Goths starved for water. And after having the Goths in the hollow of his hands, the Roman general retired to enjoy the theatrical games and the lascivious dances of the Greeks. His soldiers spread themselves over the country. Alaric escaped, and after piercing the intrenchments about his camp, and when the Roman general received the news, the bird had flown. An officer was condemned for some crime, and his father was compelled to witness the execution. Such is aristocracy. Rufinus was minister, aud had the control of the finances. He was a plunderer and robber, and enriched himself from the public treasury. Stiticho marched his troops to Constantinople. At a mile from the city they met the plunderer Rufinus. They surrounded him, and a soldier stabbed him, and he fell dead at the feet of the affrighted emperor. So died a culprit of the basest kind without notice.

Such were the courts of aristocracy; they executed without first having judge, or jury, and testimony; but there was still another depredator, who indulged alternately in the passions of avarice and salacity; his *days* were terrible to the rich; his *nights* were not less dreadful to husbands and parents. The fairest of their wives and daughters were transferred to the embraces of the tyrant, and afterwards abandoned to a troop of

ferocious barbarians and assassins, and the black or swarthy natives of the desert, whom Gildo considered the only guardians of his throne. After the death of Theodosius, Gildo governed the extensive country in the name of Honoreus. Gildo assassinated his two nephews, whom he feared were in his way. Stiticho, the Roman general, complained to the senate of the rapacity and plunderings of Gildo, and he had been noticed in an important manner. Stiticho had given the command of Africa to Mascezel; the general advanced with offers of peace and pardon, and struck the Gildo's standard bearer on his arm, which caused the standard to fall, and all the barbarians repeated the act, by all the standards of the line, and the barbarians fled in confusion, and Mascezel obtained an easy victory. Gildo made an effort to escape, but the elements were against him, and he was confined in a dungeon, and his own despair saved him from appearing before his injured people. The captives and the spoils of Africa were laid at the feet of the emperor. The hero of the war lived but a short time; he was thrown from his horse into the river, and the soldiers were slow to get him out, and he was drowned. A great many of the friends of Gildo were executed. Aristocracy is worse than famine, war, and pestilence, combined. Ten years afterwards a subsequent renewal of the persecutions of the offences committed in the rebellion. There is no end to the revenge of aristocracy, no more than there is to their plundering, and robbing, and stealing, and lying, and cheating, and swindling, and passing laws to make the rich man richer, and the poor man poorer; to transfer property in the hands of the people to dishonest and vicious aristocracy and lazy drones. Enough has been said to satisfy any sensible and honest man that the aristocracy are and have been always stealing from the people. Notice how they plundered, enslaved, robbed the people. They took what money, grain, and whatever they wanted from the people, and applied them to their own use and benefit.

We shall have more to say about the tartarean aristocracy; the story of their robbing and stealing. Their immorality and infamy are not half told yet; you will find it so. They are now worse than they ever were in lying, and cheating, and stealing; they take your money, and tens of thousands of fools do not know it, and never will, and no man can make them see it. There are none so blind as those who will not see. There are more than four millions of fools and simpletons in this country that are blind physically and intellectually, and deaf; who will not see nor will they hear; and they do feel, but they do not know where the lash comes from; and we can point out to you many smarties who receive the lash daily, but do not know where it comes from, and they believe that they are smart. The Emperor Honorius reigned twenty-eight years, and he was a zero. He knew how to feed poultry, which he was mostly engaged at. His mind was not developed so as to make him of any worth. He was married ten years, and his wife died a virgin. The empire was subverted and he scarcely knew it. Theodosius died in January, and before spring the Gothic nation was in arms. The barbarians eagerly deserted their farms, and at the first sound of the trumpet shouldered their arms. Alaric, who was educated in the Roman camp, was desirous of engaging in the Roman army, but was refused, and he accepted the command of the Gothic army. He was by birth a barbarian. The Greeks suffered the Goths to march into their country, when they could easily have prevented them from entering in their territory. The pass of Thermopylæ, which was so nobly defended against the hosts of Xerxes, was not defended at all, and the barbarians marched through the pass, when a few soldiers might have repelled them. The Goths massacred the boys capable of bearing arms, and drove away the cattle, and took the pretty girls with them. The city of Minerva was ransomed by the greatest part of their wealth, and the country was despoiled by the barbarians. These same barbarians were aristo-

crats of the blackest dye. The greater the barbarian, the better aristocrat he is; and the greater the aristocrat, the better barbarian he is. The aristocrat is quite sure to be a barbarian, and the barbarian is absolutely sure to be an aristocrat. The four millions strong will not be capable of comprehending these propositions, but they will be explained.

At the Isthmus, the Grecians could easily have stopped the march of the Goths. And the most fortunate families were saved by death from beholding the slavery of their families, and the conflagration of their cities. The vases and statues were distributed among the rude barbarians; but the barbarians were destined to change their quarters. The general, Stiticho, was coming. He swam the stream of the Addua to save time, instead of crossing the bridge; he cut his way through the Gothic camp. Instead of a barbarian victory, they were invested on every side. A barbarian council was held, in which it was weighed what under the circumstances it was best to do. Alaric said he was resolved to find a kingdom or a grave in Italy. Stiticho resolved to attack the barbarians on Easter, when they were to have a great festival. The plan was executed by Saul, a barbarian who had served under Theodosius with distinguished merit. The camp of the barbarians was thrown in sudden confusion by the impetuous charge of the imperial cavalry, but in a short time their chief rallied them, and the conflict raged with equal courage on both sides. The barbarian who led the van in this important action fought with a zeal, and paid a dear price for leading the forlorn hope; he fell, and his death was followed by the flight and dismay of his squadrons. Stiticho immediately led the Roman and barbarian infantry to the rescue, and they surmounted every obstacle. In the evening of that bloody day, the Goths retreated from the field of battle. The intrenchments of their camp were forced, and the scene of rapine and slaughter made some atonement for the calamities which they had inflicted on the Roman people. The magnificent spoil

of Corinth and Argos enriched the veterans of the West. The captive wife of Alaric, who had impatiently awaited his promise of Roman jewels and patrician handmaids, was reduced to implore the mercy of the insulting foe. Many thousand prisoners released from the Gothic chains, dispersed through the provinces of Italy; the praises of their heroic delivery were many. Marius had gained a victory on the same ground, and also been victorious. Alaric retreated with his cavalry nearly entire. Another action was fought near Verona; the Goths were defeated with great loss; not less then at the battle of Polentia. Alaric came near being taken prisoner: the swiftness of his horse saved him.

The Vandals, Germans, Huns, Goths, Burgundians and many other nations and tribes flocked to the standard of Radagasus; they crowded their numbers into the Roman territory, to the number of four hundred thousand men, women, children, slaves, and soldiers. They appeared to issue from the coast of the Baltic, which had poured forth a host of barbarians on the Roman Empire, when it was in its vigor, and assaulted the inhabitants. Their native country, after their departure—the country which showed tokens of former greatness, remained for some ages a vast and dreary solitude. Why the people emigrated in that manner, we cannot tell; one thing we opine is, that it is a positive sign of barbarism and aristocracy, and how they lived, we cannot solve; and this is not the first case we have given. It does not appear that they were driven out of the country, nor did they go because the population was dense, as nearly all went, and how they lived, who can tell? Stiticho, with difficulty, raised an army of thirty thousand men, and fixed his headquarters at Ticinum or Pavia. The people trembled at their approach within a hundred and eighty miles of Rome. Florence was reduced to the last extremity. Stiticho surrounded the barbarians with strong lines of circumvallation. The imprisoned men and horses were starved, and the barbarians capitulated, and were

sold as slaves, and one-third of the barbarians, estimated at one hundred thousand men, were left between the Alps and the Danube. Twenty thousand soldiers of the Vandals were slain on the field of battle. The Roman empire was rapidly declining, and the country east of the Alps was considered as belonging to the barbarian drones, and some of them had fine houses on the Rhine. This scene of peace and plenty was soon changed to a desert, and the prospect of smoking ruins could alone distinguish the solitude of nature from the desolation of man. The flourishing city of Mentz was surprised and destroyed, and many thousand Christians were inhumanly massacred in the church. Worms perished after a long and obstinate siege. Strasburg, Spires, Rheims, Tournay, Arras, Amiens, experienced the cruel oppression of the German yoke, and war spread over seventeen provinces of Gaul. The rich and extensive country as far as the ocean, Alps, and the Pyrenees was taken by the barbarians, who drove before them in a crowd the bishop, the senator, and the virgin, laden with the spoils of their houses and altars. The priests embraced the opportunity of exhorting the Christians to repent of the sins which had provoked the Divine justice, and to renounce the perishable goods of a wretched and deceitful world. But the idle fanatics overlooked the invisible laws of nature, which have connected peace with innocence, plenty with industry, and economy and safety with valor and discretion. The Divine justice was arraigned, which did not exempt from common destruction the feeble, the good, and the infant portion of the human species.

Stiticho was one of the most successful generals of the Romans, and without an evidence but suspicion, his friends were first massacred—two Prætorian prefects of Gaul and Italy, two master-generals of the cavalry and infantry, the master of the officers, the quæstor, the treasurer, and the count of the domestics. Many lives were lost, many houses were plundered; the massacre continued all day, and the trembling

Emperor was seen in the streets without his robes or diadem, yielded to the assassins, and approved the murders. Stiticho fled to the altar of the Christian church. An officer produced a warrant for his execution. Heraclian was the assassin. And so again we perceive the barbarian feeling and injustice of aristocracy. It is like the tribes of Indians of the United States; they are determined to shed blood, innocent or guilty, they care not if they only are on the safe side. The flight of his son was intercepted, and his death soon took place. The greatest cruelties were inflicted to extort confessions of treason and conspiracies. They died in silence, and all died, it appears, innocent. No court, no examination, no testimony, no trial; posterity views it with pity for all, but most for the inhuman reptiles that inflicted the murder, as it was nothing less. Nature was silent, all moral and religious feeling was wounded, and flagrant and vicious aristocrats were in their glory. The good (and there always have been some, enough to give glorious fruit as long as the world stands) were astonished, but their mouths were doubly stopped. They could not speak, and more, they dare not speak. To speak in favor of the innocent was certain death. Such is aristocracy and its co-equal, barbarism. The services of Stiticho were great and manifest. The clergy asserted that the restoration of idols and the persecution of the church would have been the first measure of the son of Stiticho, Eucherius. He was educated in the bosom of Christianity, which his father had uniformly professed and zealously supported. Aristocracy could tell then, as now they do tell, what their opponents will do when they get in office. They presage too much, and they say anything that is for their interest. Do not believe a word they say; do not lend an ear to their speech. From their mouths issue all manner of lies, the spirit of pandemonium assists them, and their circumventions are not transcended by the arch-fiend Belial. They are the man-eaters of every age, past and present, but we hope not long in the future.

They are the anaconda that devours and transfers the fruits of your labors to their capacious and insatiate maw. They are the demons with argus eyes, that are eagerly watching to apply Machievelism to their business transactions with you. We say again, beware of drones and aristocracy; they will lead you to tartarean regions, from which you never can be extricated. They live on human flesh, as it is said in the fable the mares of Diomede did.

But we must proceed with our task, which is at the head of the page. Enough has been said, but some may need more to convince them, and plenty is at hand. But the four millions infernals will never be convinced; they will die in ignorance, superstition, prejudice and error. Alaric pillaged the cities Aquileia, Altinum, Concordia and Cremona, which yielded to his arms. He increased his forces by the accession of thirty thousand auxilliaries. He knew too much to lay siege to the city of Ravenna. His troops, animated by the hopes of spoil, followed him to the walls of Rome, where he pitched his camp. Hannibal once before had led his troops to the walls of Rome. Hannibal was a far-seeing general; he saw the task was too much for him, and he retreated from the city, thereby acknowledging their power. All this time, and previous to this date, linen and glass were uncommon, but they soon became plenty. This also proves progress, and the reader could be ignorant. And the keeping eunuchs is evidence of barbarism. And the aristocrats of ancient times kept them to do their house work. The whole of that crime is positive proof of tyranny and despotism. And they who made the eunuchs should have been punished with death, as he who commits such a crime is not fit to live. We say again: "What an aristocrat will not do no one will." He is, and has been, guilty of every crime that man can conceive, and he has committed all the crimes the demons could concoct in pandemonium for a thousand years. Think of it. Make a eunuch of a man, thinking it will be for his interest, and he will

do any infernal act, if it is for his interest. What a lofty opinion the audacious scamp has of himself, that he uses the human family as if they all were his; as if he were a Deity, and the whole terrestrial sphere was his. What an overweening opinion of himself. The Romans were addicted to play, and it was a trait that was an introduction to elite society, or so considered by aristocracy. And the historian Gibbon says: "The acquisition of knowledge is an attainment that seldom engages the curiosity of nobles, who abhor the fatigue and disdain the advantages of study; and the only books which they peruse are the satires of Juvenal, (likely the sixth), and the verbose and fabulous histories of Marius Maximus; and their libraries are secluded from the light of day." In those palaces sound is preferred to sense, and dress to the education of the mind. When they desire to borrow, they employ the base and supplicating style of the slave, in the comedy; but when they are called upon to pay they assume the royal style of a lord. And the most of the laboring men are the most useful and truly respectable part of community. Aristocracy is a useless appendage to society, like five wheels to a wagon; and a very expensive thing, that should not be permitted to encumber good society. And one of the Apolyons, high in the confidence of the greatest robbers and thieves, says that if he had his way about it there would be no common schools. And yet, such diabolical and infernal scamps have four million slaves, who are voters, and deposit such vote as the master directs. If the blind lead the blind, they will both fall in the ditch; and if the common people are led by fools, and villains, and gull-catchers, they will come to grief. And if the people discard honest and good men and extol knaves, they will certainly come to poverty and destruction; and the country, when it is too late, will mourn.

We earnestly desire that the reader will take particular notice how the bragging aristocracy has ruled the world. It was the complaint at this era that the land

of the Empire was in a few men's hands; it was computed that two thousand persons possessed nearly all of it. During the five months of the year a regular allowance of bacon was distributed to the poor citizens. The baths were open at stated hours for all, and three thousand seats were reckoned in the time of Aurelius. The city of Rome was filled with paupers, who were gambling; that is, they lost the small wages they received at the gaming table; and there was as much poverty, sensuality, and degradation in Rome as in the larger cities of the present day—it was the reign of aristocracy. It has at this time been called a democracy; but he who called it that was a knave or a fool. The country was ruled by an emperor, and he was absolute, like the Czar of Russia; he was chosen by the army and senate; and as many as four times out of five the army chose the emperor, and they also murdered him when they pleased. The definition of aristocracy is a government by a few; and it matters not if they are soldiers, or senators; it is all aristocracy. The fanatics and aristocrats, no doubt, will say Rome was a republic; it was democracy at first, but when a country is governed by an emperor, any simpleton knows that is not a democratic government. The aristocrats, no doubt, are ashamed to own their friends; and they will have to disown many, to make it appear that the Roman Empire was a democracy. But there is nothing too low or mean for aristocracy to say, or do. We again say to the workingman, do not believe what an aristocrat says, or you will find yourself deceived; they will say Rome was a republic—so it was at first. Liddell, in his history of Rome, page 730. Octavian dated the year of his imperial monarchy from the day of the battle of Actium, but it was not till two years after (the summer of 29 B. C.) that he established himself in Rome, as the ruler of the Roman world. All men drew breath more freely, and all, except the soldiery, looked forward for a time of tranquility. Liberty and independence were forgotten words. After the terrible disorders of the last cen-

tury, the general cry was for quiet, at any price. *What does that sound like?*

We shall, no doubt, have more to say on this topic. It is the main point of our argument, and if there is any doubt of it we should never have written these previous pages. No doubt, some vile and infamous and totally depraved and iniquitous aristocrat will say Rome was a republic at the time it was called an empire; and an aristocrat cannot say anything so absurd but their serfs, and satraps, and hirelings, and slaves, and barbarians will say amen. So it is, and they will stick to it, if it is required by their lords and masters. These are the four millions strong. We do not intend to say that every one will, but a majority of them, that is the four millions strong, who will go it right or wrong. Liddell again says, at page 731: "We have now traced the progress and decline of the Roman constitution through its several stages. We have seen it pass from a monarchy into a patrician oligarchy, from a patrician oligarchy into a limited republic, from a limited republic to an oligarchy of wealth; and now, after a century of civil war, in which the states swayed from one extreme to the other, we close with the contemplation of an absolute despotism." And that it has been all the time until its downfall, but little variation being produced. Gibbon says: Sometimes the spectators at the circus amounted to four hundred thousand. The Christian princes had suppressed the inhuman combats of the gladiators. One good thing they did in those barbarian days. The theatres of Rome were filled with three thousand dancers, all females, and three thousand singers. Rome was measured, and found to be twenty-one miles in circumference. It was nearly a circle, and the houses were of many stories high, so as to contain more population. It contained over a million of people, some said two millions; we think the first estimate is enough. Rome was besieged by the barbarian Alaric. Thousands of people died of hunger in their houses. The haughty aristocracy of Rome had to pay their superiors, barbarians.

Alaric raised the siege on the payment of five thousand pounds of gold. and thirty thousand pounds of silver, and four thousand robes of silk, and three thousand pieces of fine scarlet cloth, and three thousand pounds of pepper. As soon as the Romans had satisfied the rapacious demands of the barbarians, they were restored in some measure to the enjoyment of peace and plenty.

The barbarian was at the head of one hundred thousand fighting men, but the barbarian had some misgivings of future evil. In his great success, he feared that there was some secret weakness, some internal defect, and perhaps he dissembled. But he repeatedly declared that it was his desire to be considered as the friend of peace and of the Romans. The Romans sent an escort of six thousand soldiers. They were ordered to march from Ravenna, through an open country occupied by myriads of barbarians; and one of the ambassadors they were escorting had to pay thirty thousand pieces of gold for his ransom. The six thousand were all killed but one hundred, who escaped from the field of carnage. Olympius, who planned the scheme of escorting the commissioners, was afterward punished by having his ears cut off, and whipped to death. The guards rose in furious mutiny, and demanded the heads of two generals and two principal eunuchs. The generals, under a perfidious promise of safety, were sent on ship-board and privately executed, while the eunuchs procured them a mild and secure exile at Milan and Constantinople. Eusebius was beaten to death with sticks, in the presence of the emperor, and Altobich was publicly assassinated in a procession. Rome was again assaulted by Alaric; it was sacked; the brutal soldiers satisfied their sensual appetites; tens of thousands were massacred; all the gold and jewels that the barbarians could find, they appropriated to their own use, and the palaces of Rome were stripped of their costly furniture. The sideboards of massive plate, wardrobes of fine silk and purple, were piled into wagons and taken away. The citizens were sold

at auction to highest bidders; the noblest maidens were sold to the Syrian merchants. The barbarians remained in Rome six days, and then marched along the Appian Way, laden with rich and weighty spoils. He plundered the southern provinces of Italy, and plundered the country. He meditated the subjugation of Sicily; the terrors of Scylla and Charybdis had no alarm for him. He embarked, and as soon as the first division was on the water, a tempest arose which scattered many of the transports. A new element daunted their courage, and the whole design was defeated by the death of Alaric, the chief. They, by great labor, turned the river Busentius, a small river; and the splendid spoils of Rome were deposited in the bed of the river, and the body of the barbarian with them was deposited in the vacant bed. The waters were then restored, and the prisoners who had done the work were inhumanly massacred, and the remains of the barbarian were forever concealed, and the secret place never has been discovered. We have abundantly proved that we have progressed in morals, and have also proved the immorality and infamy of aristocracy, and also of barbarism; they are nearly identical. But the fanatic will say that we have not progressed in morals. The aristocrat fears that the people will find out his utter degradation, and unimportance, and thieving propensities, and his hatred to the working man, and detestation of labor, and his robbery and falsehoods; and if the people find out the fact of that list of crimes and vices, his occupation is gone; and the sooner they learn that, the better for the laboring man it will be. The aristocrat will become extinct; he will depart in crime, sin, ignorance and party spirit; he is proof against proof; he is unaffected by demonstration; he is sunk in iniquity; he is armor-plated against reason and common sense.

Adolphus, the brother-in-law of Alaric, was elected to succeed him to the throne; and he said that the intractable spirit of the Goths was incapable of bearing the salutary yoke of laws and civil government, and

always will do so. We say that we are in favor of putting a stop to this stealing, robbing, swindling, as soon as possible; and we will give a plain exposition of their robberies, so that any man of common sense can be satisfied; and every man that has a soul should be anxious to see the exposition. But the four millions strong will not see, nor hear their own interests; they will go it right or wrong. But, says the tool of aristocracy, there is no such. We will show them to you in their ghastly *nakedness*. The wife of Theodosius, Eudocia, it is said, her gifts amounted to four million dollars; that points to the way the money went —all went in the coffers of aristocracy. The laborer was not worthy of his hire; the drones took the lion's share—and so they do now, but how long will it continue? Laboring man, it is for you to say; and we say that any man who is a workingman, and is in favor of the aristocracy and drones having the benefit of his labor, by cheating, and lying, and swindling, and class legislation, is a fool and a barbarian; and a poor tool for aristocracy, and an enemy to his race, and does not know his interest, and will be a hewer of wood and drawer of water, and may heaven have mercy on his poor ignorant soul. He is one of the four millions strong, and there is no hope for him. We pity him, but he is determined to injure himself and class, and the sooner he becomes extinct, the better for all concerned. He who will suffer himself to be robbed, and will help the robbers plunder his fellow creatures, is a poor degraded tool and automaton. The worst *thing* in the world is aristocracy; it has cost the people weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth. Old Nick never can do a tithe of the mischief that the predacious aristocracy has done; and we will give you some figures to show their *greed*.

Some Christian fugitives escaped to the Roman frontiers, were demanded and refused, and the refusal, aggravated by commercial disputes, soon kindled a war between the two monarchies. The war raged for some time without any material advantage to either

side. A Persian challenged the Romans to single combat; Areobudius accepted; the Persian was entangled in the net and slain by the sword of the Roman. Ten thousand Persians were slain in the attack on the Roman camp, and a hundred thousand Saracens drowned in the Euphrates. The images of the Persian churches were sold, and made use of by the Roman general. Notice aristocracy robbing the churches! They will rob any body, person, or corporation. They cannot do otherwise than to rob, steal and plunder. They have done nothing else for hundreds of generations, and it has become second nature, a confirmed habit, an instinct. So with war; they have always practiced it, and they always will, until the people put a stop to it; and that they will as soon as they come to reason and understanding. They now are like boys in society; they have not yet grown to years of sense and discretion, but they will learn to discern what is for their interest in the not far distant future. But, says the egregious fool, war is a necessity. One simpleton told him so, and he swallowed the poisonous dose like a silly gull, and believes it. So it is, one liar and fool makes many. Genseric conquered Carthage. He promulgated an edict, which compelled all persons without delay to deliver their gold, silver, jewels and valuable furniture and apparel to the royal officers; and the attempt to secrete any part of their patrimony was inexorably punished with death and torture, as an act of treason against the State. The land was divided among the barbarians. So the barbarians took all the valuables of the people. There is an identity between the barbarians and aristocracy; there is scarcely any difference; what some would call barbarians, others would with propriety call aristocracy. They take the earnings of the people. Aristocracy is a government by a few. They may be learned or not; they may be ignorant, rude, unlettered; they may be cannibals, and still be aristocracy in all cases. They do not work, and those who do not work generally must steal. It is certainly imperative on them.

CHAPTER XIX.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Ecclesiastical history has the following legend, called the Seven Sleepers. The Emperor Decidus persecuted the Christians, and seven noble youth of Ephesus concealed themselves in a spacious cave in the side of a mountain. The tyrant gave orders that the entrance should be closed by a pile of stones. They fell asleep. One hundred and eighty-seven years afterwards, the entrance was opened by removing the stones. They awoke, and were hungry. They sent one of their number to purchase bread. Mahomed has introduced this legend into the Koran, and it has been adopted from Bengal to Africa, and it is known in the remote extremities of Scandinavia. A great change had been made in those one hundred and eighty-seven years. Next, we will notice the general and king, Attila, the Hun. His father was about making a treaty with the Romans, when he died. Attila succeeded to the throne in conjunction with Bleda, who were nephews of Regulus. They, the two nephews, undertook to form a treaty with the Romans. They met near the City of Margus. The barbarians would not dismount, so the business was transacted on horseback; the demands of Attila were excessively unreasonable. It would not be easy for a victorious general, who would exact such arbitrary and tyrannical terms from a captive and subdued enemy. Attila crucified some youths of a royal race, which impressed the Romans with the terror of his name. He then subdued some independent nations of Scythia and Germany. Zingis and Attila surpassed their countrymen in art more than courage. It was taught that the virgin mother was of a miraculous conception; and, therefore, he was considered above human nature; and a prophet in the name of the Deity had invested him with the empire of the earth, which made his soldiers have implicit faith in his power and intelligence; and the religious arts of

Attila were not less skillfully adapted to the calibre of the people of the country. Attila sacrificed sheep, horses, and the hundredth captive; and the barbarian princes who served under him said that they dare not presume to gaze with a steady eye on the divine majesty of the king of the Huns. His brother Bleda, who reigned over a considerable part of the nation, was compelled to resign his sceptre and his life. The infernal brute killed his brother, but such are the ways of aristocracy. Read the head of the page; so goes barbarism and aristocracy; there is no crime but what they will do. They do not work, but what follows they will do, rob, steal, lie, swear false, cheat. Aristocracy is the bane and venomous poison of the world. It is that which occasions the greatest difficulties in society. Henry George writes some few good things; one particularly, on the land question; but he is not profound enough to touch the sore spot, and he gives no antidotes. We cannot say; but the deficiencies of his book in a few important particulars, we at a future time will notice. Some points assist the aristocracy indirectly, and he gives no preventatives. He fears the drones, perhaps.

Attila subdued the islands of the Baltic, and one of his lieutenants almost exterminated the Burgundians of the Rhine. Notice: almost exterminated. Aristocracy to a dot. If you come in the way, or do not do as they want you to, they will exterminate you and your kith and kin. Keep a watch on those reptiles. They do not work, and those who do not work, will, and generally must, steal. Every person should have some legitimate business to earn a living. Some live on what they have stolen some time since. Do not let a scrubby skunk steal from you, if you can help it. And if you know it, put a stop to it as soon as you can. Many help the aristocracy to steal. Any person who assists a thief to steal is no better than a thief, and the law holds the abettor responsible; and thousands are assisting the aristocracy in stealing, and think they are doing a smart act. Poor fools! We can name many

such, and we can name some poverty stricken ignoramuses, who have stolen from themselves sufficient to make them in good circumstances. But that is not the worst of it, they stole from their wives, and children, and friends. But to cap the climax, they stole from society, from all the people, and give it to the aristocracy, and drones, and knaves, and liars, and thieves, and think they are doing a great thing. Some of what we are saying, every man of sense and reason knows. But we give them as propositions which we *shall prove, shall demonstrate* to the greatest fools, if they endeavor to see it. And the four millions strong are determined not to see it. What must we say of men who are helping robbers and get nothing for it? Boycotting is too good for such hounds. Attila had command of many provinces. He could bring into the field from five to seven hundred thousand aristocratic barbarians, and they considered him a deity; no king of his province dare rebel against him. They were as one man. What Attila said was law, and not to be disobeyed. Under the faith of a treaty, a free market was held on the northern side of the Danube, which was protected by a fortress named Constantia. A troop of Attila's barbarians violated the commercial security, killed or dispersed the unsuspecting traders, and leveled the fortress with the ground. The Huns justified the outrage, and pretended that they, the traders, were there for the purpose of stealing, and demanded the guilty Bishop of Margus. The refusal of the Romans was a signal of war. The Huns destroyed the populous cities of Sirmium, Singidunum, Ratiaria, Marcopolis, Naissus, and Sardica. The whole breadth of Europe was at once invaded, and occupied by myriads of barbarians. Seventy cities were destroyed. The prisoners were divided into lots. The first, the soldiers, were enlisted into the army of the Huns; if they did not want them they were massacred. The second class consisted of young and beautiful women, for whom a ransom might be expected; the remainder, old men, old women, and children were permitted

to return to the city, but were stripped of all valuables, and a tax imposed on them. And the mongrels were not conscious of any rigor. Such was barbarian aristocracy. The slightest excuse would cause them to massacre whole cities, men, women, and children; they leveled the cities, so that their horses could ride over the ground and not stumble. Zingis destroyed the great capitals, and the exact amount was taken of the slain, and it amounted to four million three hundred and forty-seven thousand persons. Tamerlane, in his camp before Delhi, massacred one hundred thousand Indian prisoners, because they smiled when the army of their countrymen appeared in sight. The people of Ispahan furnished seventy thousand skulls for the structure of several lofty towers. For the revolt of Bagdad, ninety thousand skulls were exacted. Attila used to insert among his several titles: The Scourge of God. The Germans, who exterminated Barus and his legions, cut out the tongue of an advocate, and sewed up his mouth, and then said that he could not hiss, and laughed; and the author says that particular instances would be *endless*. And yet men who think they know much say we are not progressing, and the aristocrats say we are going back to barbarism; but the best and most learned men say we are progressing in every thing.

It may be affirmed that the Huns depopulated the provinces of the Roman empire, by the number of Romans they led away as captives; what they did with them it is hard to tell; no doubt it was worse than death to the captives. Attila ate nothing but meat. He was an original, aristocratic barbarian thoroughbred; he was a *primordial aristocrat*, and if he was living today and in this country, we have no doubt this fish aristocracy of this country, this bogus aristocracy, this counterfeit, codfish aristocracy, would deify their progenitor to the celestial regions, and prostrate themselves before him, and kiss his great toe. You have noticed how the English thoroughbred aristocracy worship any one who is a king or chief from

any barbarian country, and the codfish aristocracy worship a queen much more than one of their own country ladies. They have a great respect for their progenitors; they deify their primordial barbarian aristocrats; and so do our degenerate and effeminate, scurvy, and corrupt, and degraded, and vile, and treacherous, and low aristocracy. That also proves that the aristocracy of this country is barbarian; we shall prove before we get through with them that they are nothing else. A plan was laid to assassinate Attila, and the emperor of the Roman empire was engaged in it, and Attila discovered it, and ordered the head of the leader to be taken off. A commission was sent to pacify Attila, which they did by paying an enormous sum of money, and Chrysaphalus's head was saved for a short time. Attila proved himself a better man than Theodosius, the emperor. Theodosius did not long survive this great disgrace. In riding out on horseback along a river, he was thrown from his horse into the river, and his spine was injured, from which he died some days afterwards. His sister Pulcheria was chosen empress. She gave her hand to Marcian, a senator, and he was invested with the imperial purple, so Marcian was emperor of the Roman empire. Ætius was the Roman general who was too much warrior for Attila. He saved the Roman empire, and defeated the barbarian aristocratic chief, Attila, in one of the greatest battles that ever was fought. He excelled in managing a horse, in drawing the bow, and throwing the javelin. The barbarians had respect for Ætius, and he vanqnished the Franks and the Suevi in the field, and compelled them to become useful members of the empire (Gibbon says the republic). That is the meanest idea Gibbon endeavors to establish. Gibbon is an aristocratic barbarian; he desires to get rid of the terrible bloody massacres, and the inhuman slaughterings, and the infernal treachery, and tartarean and vile acts of the aristocracy.

It is a falsehood to say that the Roman empire was a republic, and Gibbon knew better, and every sensi-

ble man knows better. We say to our readers, do not be misled by Gibbon or any vile barbarian aristocrat. A man should be ashamed to say that an empire in which the people have nothing to say is a republic. The emperor, the senate, the soldiers were the empire; the people were a *zero;* and shame for any one to say that the Roman empire was a republic. But Gibbon or his translator is ashamed, and is galled with the stigma on the acts of the empire, and wishes to remove it to the shoulders of republicanism. It is too barefaced, and no truthful and intelligent man will believe an empire a republic. There would be just as much propriety in saying that the Russian Empire was a republic, that the German Empire was a republic, that the British Empire was a republic, that the Chinese Empire (worse than all) was a republic, that Pandemonium was a collection of popes, cardinals and saints, archbishops, priests, and monks. Ætius killed twenty thousand Burgundians in battle, and the remains of the nation humbly accepted a dependent seat in the mountains of Savoy. The walls of Narbonne were shaken by the battering rams, and the inhabitants reduced to the last extremities of famine, when Count Litorius approached in silence with two sacks of flour behind each horseman, and cut his way through the besiegers. The siege was immediately raised, a victory followed, and Ætius killed eight thousand Goths. Ætius was summoned to Italy. Count Litorius took the command. He had the over-estimation of his generalship, was careless, and had a contempt for his enemies. He advanced to the gates of Toulouse; the presages of the Augurs had made him full of confidence, and that he should enter the Gothic capital; and the trust he had in his pagan allies encouraged him to reject the fair conditions of peace. The king of the Goths was in distress, and clothed in sackcloth and ashes until prepared to arm for combat. His soldiers, full of enthusiasm, assaulted the camp of Litorius; the conflict was obstinate, the slaughter was mutual. The Roman general, after a total defeat which could only

be attributed to his rashness, was taken prisoner, and led through the streets of Toulouse in triumph, and the misery which he endured excited the sympathy of the barbarians; his captivity was long and ignominious. This encouraged the Goths. But Ætius restored strength and discipline to the Romans. The two generals expected a signal and decisive action, but the generals, who were conscious of each other's force and doubtful of their own superiority, prudently sheathed their swords, and the reconciliation was permanent and sincere. The queen of Suevi bewailed the death of a husband inhumanly massacred by her brother. The princess of the Vandals was the victim of a jealous tyrant whom she called her father. The cruel Genseric suspected that his son's wife had conspired to poison him; the supposed crime was punished by the amputation of her nose and ears, and the unhappy wife of Theodoric was ignominiously returned to the court of Toulouse, in that deformed and mutilated state. This horrid act, which must be incredible to a civilized age, drew tears from every spectator; but Theodoric was urged by the feelings of a parent and a king to revenge such irreparable injuries. Clodius was encamped in the plains of Artois, and celebrating the nuptial feast of his son. The ceremony was interrupted by an unexpected presence of Ætius, who had passed the Somme at the head of his light cavalry. The tables which had been spread under the shelter of a hill along a pleasant stream were rudely overturned, the Franks were oppressed before they could get their arms and their ranks, and their valor did not prevent their disaster, which was woeful to all concerned, groom, bride, and all the maids. The loaded wagons, which followed their march, afforded a rich booty; and the virgin bride with her female attendants submitted to the new lovers who were imposed on them by the usages of war.

The distress of Cologne was prolonged by the perpetual dominion of the same barbarians who effected the ruin of Treves, which had been beseiged and

pillaged four times in forty years, was disposed to lose the memory of her affections in the amusement of the circus. Attila declared himself the lover and champion of the princess Honoria, the sister of Valentinian. She was educated in the palace of Ravenna, and as her marriage might be productive of some danger to the state, she was elevated, by the title of Augusta, above the hopes of the most presumptive subject. But the fair Honoria had no sooner attained the age of sixteen, than she detested the importunate greatness which must forever exclude her from pleasnres of honorable love. In the midst of vain and unsatisfactory pomp, Honoria sighed to the impulse of nature, and threw herself into the arms of her chamberlain, Eugenius. Her guilt and shame (such is the absurd language of imperious man), were soon betrayed by the appearance of her form; but the disgrace of the royal family was published to the world by the imprudence of the Empress Placidia, who dismissed her daughter, after a strict confinement, to a remote exile at Constantinople. The unhappy princess passed twelve or fourteen years in the irksome society of the sisters of Theodusius and their chosen virgins. She resolved to deliver her person in the arms of a barbarian. A eunuch assisted her to send a ring to Attila, as a pledge of her affections; and by a letter or word she conjured him to claim her as a lawful spouse, to whom he had been secretly betrothed. These advances did not produce any effect. The invasion of Gaul was preceded and justified by a formal demand of the Princess Honoria, with a just and equal share of the imperial patrimony. A firm but temperate refusal was communicated to his embassadors. On the discovery of her correspondence with the king of the Huns, the princess had been sent away as an object of horror from the city of Constantinople to Italy. Her life was spared, but the ceremony of a marriage with a nominal husband was performed before she was immured in a perpetual prison, to bewail those misfortunes which Honoria might have escaped, had

she not been born the daughter of an emperor. Attila besieged the city of Metz, and massacred the priests, who served at the altar, and infants; the flourishing city was delivered to the flames; but one building was left to designate the place the city formerly stood. Such is barbarianism, and its cognation aristocracy. Bad as the world is at present; it once was much worse. Proof that we are progressing in morals, in spite of the traditional teachings of aristocracy.

Attila marched to the city of Orleans, and laid siege to it. Sangiban promised to betray the city in the hands of Attila, but the treason was discovered. The city had strengthened with fortifications. A bishop, Anianus, done good service in preventing the capture of the place. He sent a trusty servant to the top of a rampart, if he could see any assistance coming; he returned twice without any intelligence that could be of any hope or comfort; but in his third report he said he saw a small cloud on the horizon. The remote object continually grew larger and more distinct; soon the banners of the Romans and Goths were distinctly seen, and the squadrons of Ætius and Theodoric were distinctly seen pressing forward to the rescue of the city of Orleans. Ætius was the sole guardian of the public safety, and he passed the Alps at the head of some troops, whose strength scarcly deserved the name of an army; but he soon had accessions from which source he scarcely expected. Theodoric also joined Ætius; several tribes also joined his standard. On their approach the king of the Huns raised the siege of Orleans, which he had already entered and began to pillage. Attila was a discreet barbarian; he saw that it was not judicious to risk an action in the province of the Gauls; he concluded to repass the Seine and meet the Romans on the plains of Chalons, where the ground was favorable for his Scythian light cavalry. The Romans pressed the Huns severely, and fifteen thousand barbarians of the Franks and Gepidæ were slain; it was a prelude to a more general and decisive

encounter. The Catalanman fields spread themselves around Chalons to the extent of a hundred miles. The plain had some inequalities; one height commanding the camp of the Huns was disputed by the two generals. Torismond first occupied the summit; the Goths rushed with irresistible weight on the Huns, who labored to ascend from the opposite side; the Romans kept the possession of the summit. Attila, the superstitious barbarian, consulted the priests and Haruspices; they revealed in mysterious language his own defeat, with the death of his principal adversary. The Huns were despondent, and Attila delivered an oration. He said, "I, myself, will throw the first javelin, and the wretch who refuses to imitate the example of his sovereign is destined to a certain death." The contest was barbarian against a greater barbarian, and was decided by blind impetuosity. It was a conflict, fierce, obstinate, various and bloody, such as could not be paralleled, either in the present or past ages. The number of slain amounted to a hundred and sixty-two thousand; another account, three hundred thousand. Whole generations swept to eternity in a few hours by the madness of kings.

Such is the work of a vile, infamous, immoral, insane, fanatic, unfeeling, heartless, soulless, unsympathizing and infernal barbarian aristocracy. What care they for the lives of laboring men? They will mind that not many of them go where they smell powder. Laboring men, it has been left for you to stop this diabolical work; it is ruin to you, destruction and devastation to you and your children and children's children. The only way to stop this bloodshed and slaughter is to put the quietus on the barbarian aristocracy; and you must begin the task at once, and drive the infernals from all offices, and do your own business yourself. It will not do to let liars and thieves and knaves and cheats and treacherous villains who hate you do public business. They rob you of your last penny, and find fault that you have no more. They hate you, they despise you, they abominate you, they detest and

abhor you. Do you think a man can respect and have a good opinion of a fellow that he is continually robbing? No. He knows that if the fellow finds out that he is being robbed, he will have revenge. So then you see while he is robbing the fellow he is disarming him, because he knows he deserves worse than death, and he is in continual fear. And the only salvation for the workingman is to put a stop to this robbing and stealing. We know that those that are stolen from are getting poorer, that is, politically weaker, and less able to help themselves. It is just like taking your life's blood from you, every ounce weakens you; and the thief knows that his only safety is to take so much of your strength as will enable him to handle you with safety. Now, get out of this predicament before it is too late; then you will be sorry, and worse, you will bring distress and poverty and misery on millions and millions yet unborn. "But," says the hireling, the tool of barbarian aristocracy, "what is all this talk of robbing and plundering for? I cannot see that we are robbed." You have read of wars continually; billions have been killed; and did all this work cost nothing? Yes, the fool will say, *it cost some money*. No doubt it cost billions of millions—that is a billion multiplied by a million—and the workingmen had to do the fighting on both sides, and also had to pay the billion on both sides, and the barbarian aristocrat made money by it, and the poor man looks up to him. You must look down on the miserable scamp. This makes the poor man poorer, and the rich man richer. Are you satisfied with the situation? We know of many who are satisfied, and always will be. They do not know the situation we are in, and they are determined not to know. They are ignorant of the matter, and are resolved to remain so for life.

Attila, though beaten at Chalons, was not subdued. In the spring he repeated his demand of the Princess Honoria and her patrimonial treasures. The demand was again rejected or eluded, and he again took the warpath and invaded Italy, and beseiged Aquileia with

many barbarians. The captives had to execute the most dangerous work. Aquileia at this time was one of the richest, most populous, and the strongest of the cities on the coast. Three months were consumed without any effect, and Attila reluctantly gave orders that in the morning they should retreat. But, as he rode around the wall, pensive, angry, and disappointed, he observed a stork preparing to leave her nest in one of the towers, and fly with her infant family toward the country. He seized this trifling incident as a harbinger of success. He said such a domestic bird would not leave if the future was fortunate. This incident was taken as an omen of success. The city was assaulted at the place the stork flew from; a large breech was made in the wall. The Huns mounted to the assault with irresistible fury, and the succeeding generation could scarcely discover the ruins of the city. The inhabitants were, no doubt, massacred. Altinum, Padua, Concordia were reduced into heaps of stones and ashes. The inland towns Vincenza, Verona and Bergamo were exposed to the rapacious cruelty of the Huns. Milan and Pavia submitted without resistance to the loss of their wealth, and applauded the unusual clemency which preserved from the flames the public as well as private buildings, and spared the lives of the captive multitude; and he spread his ravages over the plains of modern Lombardy. Any person can perceive that aristocracy will not do. Who dare say that aristocracy is fit to govern? None but their base hirelings. Any person of honor will say that we are progressing in morals. But, says the fool, man is a failure. He knows that he is a lamentable failure, and he judges others by himself. This idea of taking cities and destroying them entirely would not be tolerated in this day. But the aristocrat says we are going back to barbarism. History proves that he lies when he says so. The people are growing wiser as time wears away, but knaves say they cannot see it. The aristocracy have their understrappers to teach the people falsehoods.

Attila has been, by himself, called the Scourge of God, and he was not mistaken. He said the grass never grew where his horse had trod. Attila marched into Italy, and its deliverance was purchased by the immense ransom or dowry of Honoria; and Attila threatened to return more terribly if the princess Honoria was not delivered according to the treaty; but in the mean time Attila added a beautiful maid, Ildico, to his many wives. The monarch, full of wine, retired at a late hour from the banquet to the nuptial bed. His attendants continued to respect his pleasures the greater part of the next day, until the unusual silence alarmed their fears and suspicions, and after attempting to awake him by loud repeated cries, they at length broke into the apartment. They found the trembling bride sitting by the bedside hiding her face with her veil, and lamenting her own danger as well as the king, who had expired during the night. An artery had burst, and the blood passed into his lungs and stomach. The remains of the terror of the Roman Empire, and inhuman and beastly reptile, and brutal assassin were enclosed in three coffins, one of gold, one of silver, and one of iron. The spoils of nations were thrown into his grave, and the captives who had opened his grave were inhumanly massacred, so that the place where he was buried should not be known by any human being. After the battle of Chalons, they massacred their hostages as well as their captives. Two hundred young maidens were tortured with exquisite rage; unrelentingly, their bodies were torn asunder by wild horses, or their bones were crushed under the weight of rolling wagons, and their unburied limbs were abandoned on the public roads as a prey to the dogs and vultures. Such is barbarian aristocracy; but the fanatic, and the drone, and the lying and thieving aristocracy will still say, and say to his death, that we do not progress. The Empire was at this time ruled by Valentinian, who was feeble and dissolute; who was thirty-five years old, and had not acquired sense or reason, and had done no good; must make himself

immortal, and fools can make themselves immortal by bad deeds, as good and wise men can by good deeds. So the fool killed, assassinated with his own hand, the best man he had. The man who had accomplished more than any of his men. The man who won the greatest battle ever fought, at Chalons. The man who saved the empire. That man was the greatest general of the times; it was *Actius*, and the fool emperor killed the goose that laid the golden egg; but he soon shared the same fate. Petronius Maximus, a wealthy senator, had a chaste and beautiful wife. Her obstinate resistance heightened the licentious desires of the Emperor. Gambling was one of the many vices of the court, and the tyrant had by chance or strategy won quite a sum from Maximus, and exacted his ring as security. He sent it to his wife, with an order in her husband's name that she should attend the Empress Eudoxia. She, suspecting no evil, was conveyed on a litter to the palace, but taken in a private room, and Valentinian violated the laws of civil society. She was deeply affected, thinking her husband was in the plot. Among the guards were some friends of Actius whom the Emperor had assassinated. Two of these were persuaded to execute a dangerous task. While the tyrant was amusing himself, he was assassinated.

The Roman empire was declining with accelerating speed; the soldiers were not dreaded by the barbarians, and it was odious and oppressive to the people; the taxes were increasing; economy was neglected, and the rich shifted the burdens of the government on the poor, and defrauded them in many ways. The severe inquisition which confiscated their goods and tortured their persons, compelled the people to fly to the woods and among the barbarians, and many provinces were lost to the empire; and their distress was aggravated by an unexpected attack. Genseric, who for a long time had been preparing, entered Rome without resistance. The pillage lasted fourteen days and nights, and all that remained of public or private wealth was taken to the vessels of Genseric. Among

the spoils were the splendid relics of two temples; the statues of two gods and heroes of paganism, and the gilt bronze roof was taken by Genseric; the holy instrument of the Jewish worship, the gold table and candlestick, with seven branches. The Christian churches were pillaged. Six silver vases had been in the church; all were taken by the barbarian, Genseric. The silver and gold were great, the imperial furniture, the wardrobes, the sideboards of massive plate, even the brass and copper. Eudoxia was stripped of her jewels, and she and her two daughters were compelled to follow the barbarian Vandal. Many thousands of Romans were taken captive and forced to go with the Vandals. Wives and husbands were separated by the barbarians. Genseric, king of the Vandals, was a scourge wherever he went. They marched to Sardinia, at the city of Zaut; they massacred five hundred citizens of noble station, and cast their mangled bodies into the Ionian sea. Emperor Leo engaged in war with the Vandals with one hundred thousand men, and the cost of the war was about eleven millions of dollars, and the Vandals were victorious. The Romans suffered terrible loss in shipping and soldiers, and before Genseric died, the Roman Empire of the West was no more. Euric assassinated his brother. The people complained, and they were mostly destroyed by the Visigoths. Arvandus was charged with treason, and he was tried and found guilty, and imprisoned; in two weeks he was sentenced to death, but he was allowed thirty days; in the meantime a new trial was granted, and he was sentenced to exile and confiscation. Pavia was besieged; the fortifications were stormed; Orestes was executed; Onulf went to Constantinople; they assassinated his benefactor. In the space of twenty years, since the death of Valentinian, nine emperors had successively disappeared; and the son of Orestes, a youth recommended only by his beauty, would be the least entitled to the notice of posterity, only that his reign was the last emperor of the Roman Empire in the West.

The Roman Empire at this time (A.D. 471) is a weak and infamous aristocracy, in some places protected and in others ruled by vile, unfeeling, brutal and bloodthirsty barbarians; and the country was exhausted by the losses of war, famine and pestilence, all brought about by a barbarous aristocracy. And it is a pity that such brutes encumber the earth. We say again and again, and wish that it could be printed in living and indelible letters at every quarter of a mile on every road, letters to be seen three hundred yards, that aristocracy is the cause of nine-tenths of the misery, poverty and distress, and disturbance and robbery and theft and lying and cheating and crimes of all kinds in the world; and that we never will have peace and happiness in the country until aristocracy is cooped, caged, laid on the shelf, and has not a word to say or do in any public business. Aristocracy and barbarism were thoroughly mixed, and they made infamous work of government, as they always have done, and it went down in dark, dreary, dismal, distressful and dissonant night. Odoacer passed the Adriatic to chastize the assassins of the Emperor Nepos, and to acquire the maritime province of Dalmatia. He passed the Alps to rescue the remains of Noricum from Fava, or Feletheus, king of the Rugians, who held his residence beyond the Danube. The king was vanquished in battle, and led away prisoner. A numerous colony of captives and subjects was transplanted into Italy, and Rome, after a long period of defeat and disgrace, might claim the triumph of her barbarian master. In many provinces the population was almost extinct. The plebeians of Rome were fed by the hand of their master, and perished or disappeared as soon as the hand was withdrawn. The kings of the barbarians were frequently killed. A *monarchy*, destitute of national union and hereditary right, hastened to its dissolution.

The troops of Burgundy were excited by the hopes of spoil. They marched without discipline, under the banner of German or Gallic counts; their attacks were

feeble and unsuccessful. But the friendly and hostile provinces were desolated with indiscriminate rage. The cornfields, the villages and churches were consumed by fire, the inhabitants were massacred or dragged into captivity, and in the disorderly retreat five thousand of these inhuman savages were destroyed by hunger and discord. The Saxons flew to arms, and massacred three hundred British chiefs during a feast. So we find aristocracy, war and blood most of their time. Britons had war a hundred years. The bravest warriors, who preferred exile to slavery, found a secure refuge in the mountains of Wales. The submission of Cornwall was delayed for some ages, and a band of fugitives acquired a settlement in Gaul by their own valor, or the liberality of the Merovingian kings. The Cornish knights were cowards. It was with Britain as with other countries; they were deficient in the sciences, and arts, and morals; they abounded with war, rapine, blood, murder and assassination. But every country has its hero to worship, and the Britons had its Arthur; he defeated the Angles of the north in twelve successive battles, but the declining age of the hero was embittered by popular ingratitude and domestic misfortunes. During five hundred years, the tradition of his exploits was preserved. About this time Arabian magic, fairies, and giants, flying dragons and enchanted palaces, were blended with the more simple fictions of the West. But at length the light of science, and reason, and sense was inaugurated, the magic spell was broken, and melted and vanished into air. In the days of the most infamous aristocracy and degraded barbarism, witchcraft, and magic, and ghosts prevailed; and not long ago that nook of aristocracy in the East executed men and women for witchcraft, and there is a lingering halluciation of weakness still visible in their many isms of today. But what is exhibited in every day's transactions in trade, and brought into the country in a great measure, is insatiate lust after filthy lucre, and immorality in dealings with their fellow man; and the infernal class legislation, which

they were the first in introducing in the country, which is fast making the rich richer, and the poor poorer. And do you think that many want it so? Can it be? Yes, four millions are working for that infamous and vile state of things.

The Romans had established the Christian religion in Britain, and the Saxons destroyed the Britons and massacred them. The fields of battle could be traced in most districts by monuments of bone. The fragments of falling towers were stained with blood. The arts and language which the Romans had established in Britain were destroyed by their barbarous successors. After the destruction of the principal churches the bishop retired into Wales, and the remembrance of Christianity was abolished, and the laws were abolished. And the people were governed by the traditional customs, which had been framed for the shepherds and pirates of Germany, who then were behind the times in civilization. The poor barbarians often sold their children; and the Britons appear to have relapsed into the state of original barbarism from whence they had been partially reclaimed. Separated by their enemies from other countries, they soon became an object of scandal and abhorrence to the Catholic world. The Latin language was abolished, and the Britons were deprived of the art and learning which Italy had given to her Saxon proselytes. An officer of the courts, Aberfraw, went with the king's servants to war; and as he sang in the front of battle, excited courage in the soldiers, and *justified* their depredations. And the songster claimed for his prize the fairest heifer of the spoil. And the public poverty, almost exhausted by the clergy, was oppressed by the importunate demands of the bards. Their wealth consisted of flocks and herds; milk and meal were their ordinary food, and bread was esteemed or rejected as a foreign luxury. At this time polygamy was practiced in Wales, and some houses contained fifty children and ten wives. And Wales contained soldiers who were naked, and fought against men who

wore armor. Can a man of sense, and reason, and judgment say that England has not progressed? It was a perfect barbarism at this time. But the fools, led by the aristocracy, will say the world has not progressed in morals and civilization. They say we are going back into barbarism. Silly dunces, egregious simpletons; they will never learn; they are machines worked by a flagitious and unprincipled aristocracy. Do not pay any attention to what those degraded and infernal imps say.

The Roman Empire was totally *extinct* in the west about this time, but the nations which threw off the Roman yoke were in as much, or more, trouble than when they were in the Roman Empire. They were almost constantly at war with each other, and we hear men who think they are men of reason and sense say that *war* is a necessity. It is astonishing how wicked and infamous, and how foolish and thoughtless, people talk. War is the greatest scourge and calamity that can befall a nation. It is a certain evidence of barbarism, and he who is in favor of it is a silly saurian, a destructive anaconda, and he should have a considering cap put on his head. We have advised our readers to be cautious what they gulp down, of the many erroneous sayings that one hears in these iniquitous times. Beware, and do not listen to men who wish to teach you errors, for the express purpose to injure you and to defraud you. Such work aristocracy is doing at the present time, and beware that you do not listen to them. They intend to devour you; they want your money, and they are getting most of it; and it is a mystery to us that the workingmen do not see it more than they do. The progress of man has been irregular and various; very slow in the beginning, when he was naked in mind and body, and destitute of laws, of arts, of ideas, and had little of language; and increasing by degrees, in geometrical ratio at times, and at other times stationary, and sometimes retroceding, but rare; and the experience of four thousand years should enlarge our ideas and hopes, and lessen our

fears. It is plain that we are progressing, moving upward and onward, in spite of what the fanatics and fools say. We cannot tell what degree of perfection we will arrive at, but it is certain that we will not relapse into barbarism. Aristocracy would like to see the mass of the people go back into barbarism. Then they could be sure of a long lease of power, and have all the property in their hands, as they had in feudal times. What a fine time they would have, if the people did not know more than they did two or three thousand years ago; and they are teaching traditionally that we are retroceding into barbarism. It is for their interest, and they do teach what is for their interest. But we say to the workingmen, Be true to your interest and welfare; be honest and moral, and industrious and *economical.* There is no sense in working hard, and squandering it.

Aristocracy and barbarism are brothers; all the difference is that the aristocrat is a shade ahead in art and manufactures, but this is not so apparent among the rulers as among the common people. The barbarians have some fine specimens of wrought jewelry and splendid ornaments. They are rich in gold and silver, as can be proved by the plunder which the aristocracy took from the barbarians. The common people show a more marked difference in arts and manufactures, and also intelligence, over the common people of the barbarians; but the difference is slight, and will not be immediately seen by the ordinary observer, and often mistakes will be made. All are marching on towards perfection; some of one class are ahead of some of another class; all differ, as said before. But those striving to establish an honest and liberal government are ahead in progress of those that oppose them. Those that are truthful, and endeavoring to give equal and exact justice to all men, are in advance of those that are concocting schemes to transfer property from the poor to the coffers of the designing knaves, who pass laws to enrich a few at the expense of the many. Many will say that this is a mere assertion and can-

not be proved, but it resolves itself in this position: Can a man be a perfect scamp and knave in one kind of business, and be an upright and truthful man in others? We say, he can not; his rascality will pervade his whole business transactions in a greater or less degree. *A man who is a knave in politics, is a knave everywhere.* It would be the height of folly to trust him, where his interest was deeply at stake. So, also, a man who will lie about political matters, will lie about everything that interests him; so if he will cheat in politics, he will cheat in business. This is a general statement of the case, and will be found reliable. And it does not require proof; it is self-evident; none but those that intend to live off the people without giving a compensation, will say it is not so. So those that are the tools of aristocracy will say it is not so, and the four millions strong, who do as their leaders say, if they are right or wrong. So will the blind aristocrat partisan say it is not so. The aristocrat is behind the times; he is truly a barbarian, and do not trust him, he will rob and steal—that is his motto. It has always been, and will be to his death, with a very few exceptions. A man who is honest in politics is honest in everything. The rule works both ways, as a good and true rule always does Read this page again.

At this time it was a common saying that a purse of gold could with safety be left in the fields, and at this time there was free toleration in religion. The geometry of Euclid, the music of Pythagoras, the arithmetic of Nichomachus, the mechanics of Archimedes, the astronomy of Ptolemy, the theology of Plato, and the logic of Aristotle with the commentary of Porphyry were translated and illustrated by the indefatigable pen of a Roman senator. This was all done by Boethius. We notice that the orientals had men of learning, and they obeyed the divine Plato, who enjoins every virtuous citizen to rescue the State from the usurpation of vice, ignorance, tyranny, wickedness, and crime. But Boethius knew too much for the times; he and his fa-

ther were ordered to be executed. The Emperor Theodoric was the author of the murder, and the worst torture was inflicted on the sage Boethius. But the tyrant Theodoric repented that he had murdered Boethius and Synimachius, and he lived but a short time after. Dysentery set in, and in three days he expired, and descended with shame and guilt to his grave. His spirit, after some previous expiation, might have been permitted to mingle with benefactors of mankind, if an Italian hermit had not been witness to a vision of the damnation of Theodoric, whose soul was plunged by the ministers of divine vengeance into the volcano of Lipari, one of the flaming mouths of the infernal world. So says Gibbon. We do not know if the people believed it or not. The legend is related by Gregory, and approved by Baronius. We can have some conception about the superstition of the times; and Gibbon says both Pope and Cardinal are grave doctors, sufficient to establish a *probable* opinion. The elder Justin ascended the throne at the age of sixty-eight years, and had he been left to his own guidance, every moment of a nine years' reign must have exposed to his subjects the impropriety of their choice. His ignorance was similar to that of Theodoric; neither of the two contemporary monarchs had ever been instructed in the knowledge of the alphabet. Where are the smart sawnies who say we are not progressing? Two successive emperors not knowing the alphabet! But the aristocrat will say it is not so. You may see it in Gibbon's Decline and Fall, fourth volume, page 42. But the genius of Justin was far inferior to that of the Gothic king. The experience of a soldier had not qualified him for governing an empire, and though brave, the consciousness of his inability produced doubt, distrust, and political apprehension. But the official of the state was diligently and faithfully transacted by the questor, Proclus; and he adopted his nephew, Justinian, who was the following emperor. Since the eunuch had been defrauded of his fortune, it became necessary to deprive him of his life. The

task was easily accomplished by the charge of real or ficticious conspiracy, and the judges were informed that he was secretly addicted to the Manichæan heresy. Amantius lost his head. Three of his companions, the first domestics of the palace, were punished by death or exile; and their unfortunate candidate for the purple was cast into a deep dungeon, overwhelmed with stones, and ignominiously thrown without burial into the sea.

The ruin of Vilaxian was a work of more difficulty and danger. He was at the head of a formidable and victorious army of barbarians. The emperor had recourse to the vile art of treachery; he first persuaded him by oaths to relinquish the office of general of the barbarians, and trust himself in the walls of the city. He was detested by the blue faction. The emperor and his nephew embraced him as the faithful and worthy champion of the Church and State, and gratefully adorned their pretended favorite with the titles of consul and general; but in the seventh month of his consulship, Vilaxian was stabbed with seventeen wounds at the royal banquet, and Justinian, who inherited the spoil, was accused as the assassin of a spiritual brother, to whom he had recently pledged his faith in the participation of the Christian mysteries. He solicited the favor of the churches, the circus, and the senate of Constantinople; the thrones of the East were filled with catholic bishops devoted to his interest; the clergy and the monks were gained by his liberality, and the people were taught to pray for their future sovereign, the hope and pillar of the true religion. The magnificence of Justinian was displayed in the superior pomp of his public spectacles, an object not less sacred and important in the eyes of the people than the creed of Nice or Chalcedon. The expense of his consulship was esteemed at two hundred and twenty-eight pieces of gold. Twenty lions and thirty leopards were produced at once in the amphitheater, and a numerous train of horses, with their rich trappings, was bestowed as an extraordinary gift on the victorious charioteers of the circus.

Justin abdicated and placed the diadem on the head of his nephew; he lived but four months from that time. Justinian was a churchman, and after taking an oath of fidelity, he butchered, treacherously massacred, his consul. It is astonishing to read what aristocracy has done. Nothing is so degraded but they will do. And yet the drones and aristocrats and barbarians will say that we do not progress in morals, but are relapsing into barbarism. O! fools of fools; how long will such infernals encumber the earth? Judge for yourselves if we are progressing in morals. Acacius had three daughters, named Cornito, Theodora, and Anastasia. On a solemn festival these helpless orphans were sent by their mother, in the garb of suppliants, into the midst of the theatre. The green faction received them with contempt; the blues with compassion, and this difference was felt long afterwards by Theodora. The oldest was but seven years old. As they improved in age and beauty, they were devoted to the pleasures of the people; and Theodora, after following Comito on the stage in the dress of a slave, with a stool on her head, was permitted to exercise her independent talents. She neither danced, nor sung, nor played on the flute; her skill was confined to the pantomime arts; she excelled in buffoon characters; and as often as the comedian swelled her cheeks, and complained with ridiculous tones and gestures of the blows that were inflicted, the whole theatre resounded with laughter and applause. The beauty of Theodora was the subject of more flattering praise, and the subject of more exquisite delight. Her features were delicate and regular; her complexion, although somewhat pale, was tinged with a natural color; every sensation was instantly expressed with her eyes brightly; her easy motions displayed the graces of a small but elegant figure; and painting and poetry were incapable of delineating the matchless excellence of her splendid form. But this form was too frequently exposed to the public eye, and given to licentious desire. Her venal charms were abandoned to a promiscuous crowd of

citizens, and strangers of every rank, and of every profession. The fortunate lover who had been promised a night of enjoyment was often driven from her bed by a stronger or more wealthy favorite; and when she passed through the streets her presence was avoided by all who wished to escape either the scandal or the temptation. The satirical historian has not blushed to describe the naked scenes which Theodora was not ashamed to exhibit in the theatre, after exhausting sensual pleasure. She most ungratefully murmured against the parsimony of nature; but her murmurs, her pleasures, and her arts, must be veiled in the obscurity of a learned language. After some time she went to Pentapolus, in Africa, with Ecebolus, a native of Tyre, but this union was frail and transient. Ecebolus soon rejected an expensive or faithless concubine. She had one child, a boy, by Ecebolus; he was educated in Arabia by his father, who imparted to him on his death-bed that he was the son of an empress. Filled with ambitious hopes, the unsuspecting youth immediately hastened to the palace of Constantinople, and was admitted to the presence of his mother. As he was never seen after the decease of Theodora she deserves the foul imputation of extinguishing with his life a secret so offensive to her imperial virtue. And yet the fanatics will say we have not improved. Nothing is too low and criminal, but aristocracy will commit it. They are *falsi crimen;* and we may all know that those who do not labor, generally rob, steal, and swindle, and plunder, and pass laws to transfer the property from the workingman to the pockets of the drone. In primeval times the aristocracy took the property from the poor by the arts of priestcraft, or by force; but as the people know more now, they have secret ways that fools do not understand, and many partizans will not endeavor to grasp, and not even examine the ways, crooked, insidious, furtive. But the man of sense sees their sinuosities, and the people begin to understand them—and he is a dunce who does not see the swindle. The four millions are

bound not to see; they hate honor and justice in politics. We will expose the swindlers before we get through, and make it so plain that the fool can see; but then he will still deny the fact.

"Theodora soon returned from Paphlagonia to Constantinople, and relieved her poverty by spinning wool, and affected a life of chastity and solitude in a small house, which she afterwards changed into a magnificent temple. Her beauty soon attracted, captivated and fixed the patrician Justinian, who already reigned with absolute sway under the name of his uncle. Perhaps she inflamed at first by modest ways, and at last by sensual allurements, the desires of a lover, who from nature or devotion was addicted to long vigils and abstemious diet. When his first transports had subsided, she still maintained the same ascendant over his mind by the more solid merit of temper and understanding." Justinian poured the treasures of the East at her feet. The law forbade the marriage of a senator with a female that had been engaged in a theatrical profession, but Justinian had that law abolished, and their nuptials were soon solemnized by marriage, and he seated her on the throne as an equal and independent colleague in the sovereignty of the empire, and an oath of allegiance was imposed on the governors of the provinces in the joint names of Justinian and Theodora. The prostitute, who, in the presence of innumerable spectators, had polluted the theatre of Constantinople, was adored as a queen in the same city by grave magistrates, orthodox bishops, victorious generals, and captive monarchs. She often declined the servile homage of the multitude, and escaped from the odious light of the capital, and passed the greatest part of the year in the palaces and gardens which were seated pleasantly on the sea-coast of the Propontis and the Bosphorus. Such were the times then; a prostitute, a common one at that, became an empress. Are we progressing? Would it be tolerated now? It might by the four millions strong; they will stand anything; but the majority of the people would never stand such

a shame. Aristocracy stood it without a murmur in those days, and we think it would now, if it brought in money and plenty of offices. All they want is plenty of soap, as they call it now. They care for little else but money, it is money they worship. A sawney told us that money was king, and that is the opinion of the aristocracy, they carry the elections by its plentiful use. But we wrote these licentious pages to show the depravity of the times, which any man of common morals will condemn. But the aristocracy stood it.

The public shows of the hippodrome; there were two factions; the greens concealed stones and daggers in baskets of fruit, massacred three thousand of their blue adversaries. This looks as if we are progressed. The silly dunces run crazy on the blue and green. Society was divided into those two factions, and it was carried into politics, and they went armed, and many were killed. No place was sacred from their depredations, to gratify either avarice or revenge. They profusely spilt blood in the innocent churches, and altars were polluted by atrocious murders, and it was the boast of the assassins that their dexterity could always inflict a mortal wound with a single stroke of their dagger. The dissolute youth of Constantinople adopted the blue livery of disorder; the laws were silent; the bonds of society were relaxed; creditors were compelled to resign their obligations, judges to reverse their sentences, masters to enfranchise their slaves, fathers to supply the extravagance of their children; noble matrons were prostituted to the lust of their servants; beautiful boys were torn from the arms of their parents; and wives, unless they preferred a voluntary death, were ravished in the presence of their husbands. What horror! Who can believe it? We are tens of thousands times better than they were, so bad as we are. What will the aristocrats and barbarians and drones say to this anarchy? You may read it on the fifty-ninth page of the fourth volume of Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire; and that was a decline, and it did decline, and it should de-

cline, and it could naturally do nothing else but decline. Nature never could sustain such infamy long, and she abhorred it then, and always will. A governor, Cilicia, was hanged, by the order of Theodora, in the tomb of two assassins, whom he had condemned for the murder of his groom and a daring attack on his own life. The first edict of the Emperor Justinian, which was often repeated and sometimes executed, announced his firm resolution to support the innocent and chastise the guilty of every denomination and color. Yet the balance of the blue faction was for justice. The Emperor submitted to the passions of Theodora. A sedition of these two factions nearly laid Constantinople in ashes In the fifth year of his reign, Justinian celebrated the festival of the Ides of January; the games were incessantly disturbed by the clamorous discontent of the greens. Till the twenty-second race, the Emperor maintained his silence and gravity; at length, yielding to his impatience, he condescended to hold, in abrupt sentences, and by the voice of a crier, the most singular dialogue that ever passed between a prince and his subjects. For five days there was a tumult and a mob in Constantinople. A few of the leaders were executed. The blue and green factions were both against the government, and against each other. A few wealthy men supplied the mob with arms and money. Justinian would have been lost but for Theodora. In the midst of the council where Bellisarius was present, Theodora alone displayed the spirit of a hero; and she alone, without apprehending his future hatred, could save the Emperor from the imminent danger and his unworthy fears. "*If flight*," said the consort of Justinian, "*were the only means of safety, yet I should disdain to fly. Death is the condition of our birth, but they who have reigned should never survive the loss of dignity and dominion. I implore Heaven that I may never see a day without my diadem and purple, that I may no longer behold the light when I cease to be saluted with the name of queen. If you resolve, O Cæsar, to fly, you*

have treasures; behold the sea, you have ships; but tremble lest the desire of life should expose you to wretched exile or ignominious death. For my own part, I adhere to the maxim of antiquity, that the throne is a glorious sepulchre."

After all, Justinian took the right lady for his consort. She saved him; his head would have been off but for her. Gibbon is like a woman who never forgives her sex for a social erorr; but many a one has erred, and proved herself upright and firm in the practice of virtue; so with Theodora. And we say, Give honor and justice where it is due. Gibbon, when first introducing Theodora on this page, applies a vile epithet to the empress. Shame! Many evil doers have reformed, and they should have credit for it. Even the infamous and predacian aristocrat may possibly reform. We have taken an extreme example; but in many millions a case of that kind may happen; if it should, we in all justice and equity should give him credit. The above reform is different. Many cases of that kind happen very often. The fidelity of the guards was doubtful, but the military force of the emperor consisted in three thousand veterans, who had been trained to valor and discipline in the Persian and Illyrian wars. Under the command of Bellisarius and Mundus, they silently marched in two divisions from the palace, forced their obscure way through narrow passages of expiring flames and falling edifices, and burst open at the same moment the two opposite gates of the hippodrome. In this narrow space, the disorderly and affrighted crowd was incapable of resisting on either side a firm and regular attack. The blues repented, and it is computed that above thirty thousand, some say forty thousand, persons were slain in the merciless and promiscuous carnage of the day. Hypatius was dragged from his throne, and conducted with his brother Pompey to the feet of the emperor. They implored his clemency, but their crime was manifest, their innocence uncertain. The next morning the two nephews of Anastasino, with eighteen illus-

trious accomplices of patrician or consular rank, were privately executed by the soldiers; their bodies were thrown into the sea, their palaces razed, and their fortunes confiscated. The hippodrone itself was condemned, during several years, to a mournful silence.

With the restoration of the games the same disorders revived, and the blue and the green factions continued to afflict the reign of Justinian, and to disturb the tranquility of the Eastern empire. We see plainly the work of the tartarean aristocracy, killing and contention between the blues and the greens. We have not ascertained the principle those factions contended about. It was the height of partizanship, and the aristocracy fanned the spirit of contention and dragged it into politics. The height of the ambition of the aristocracy is politics. There they can get a living without work, and anything but work for aristocracy. And those who will not work will generally steal; and they that have no money must steal or work. Anastasius saved from his revenue in twenty-seven years the enormous sum of thirteen millions sterling; sixty-five millions of dollars. The aristocracy of these times had high salaries, and the revenue was exacting and the customs as bad as of today; nearly one hundred per cent., and a direct sale of honors and offices was not prohibited. The aristocracy of that day robbed, swindled, and plundered the people. A sense of the disgrace and mischief of this venal practice at length awakened the slumbering virtue of Justinian, and he attempted, by the sanctions of oaths and penalties, to guard the integrity of his government; but at the end of a year of perjury his vigorous edict was suspended, and corruption licentiously abused her triumph over the impotence of the laws. The exclusive sale of milk was usurped by the imperial treasurer, the coin was debased. Aristocracy cannot be excelled in fraud and swindling. The Emperor spent an immense amount of money, and he swindled widows and orphans in unheard of ways. Aristocracy always has robbed and cheated the people.

Take as an example, John of Cappadocia. He was a Prefect; his knowledge was not borrowed from the schools, and his style was scarcely legible; but he excelled in the powers of native genius to suggest the wisest counsels, and to find expedients in the most desperate situations. The corruption of his heart was equal to the vigor of his understanding, and his aspiring fortune was raised on the death of thousands, the poverty of millions, the ruin of cities, and the desolation of provinces. From the dawn of light to the moment of dinner, he assiduously labored to enrich his master and himself at the expense of the Roman world. The remainder of the day was spent in sensual and obscene pleasures, and the silent hours of the night were interrupted by the perpetual dread of the justice of an assassin. His abilities, perhaps his vices, helped him to the lasting friendship of Justinian. But the prefect, in the insolence of favor, provoked the resentment of Theodora, who disdained a power before which every knee was bent, and he attempted to sow the seeds of discord between the emperor and his beloved consort. Even Theodora herself was constrained to dissemble, to wait a favorable moment, and by an artful conspiracy to render John of Cappadocia the accomplice of his own destruction. At a time when Bellisarius, unless he had been a hero, must have shown himself a rebel, his wife Antonia, who enjoyed the secret confidence of the empress, communicated her feigned discontent to Euphemia, the daughter of the Prefect. The credulous virgin imparted to her father the dangerous project, and John, who might have known the value of oaths and promises, was tempted to accept a nocturnal visit with the wife of Bellisarius. An ambuscade of guards and eunuchs had been posted by the command of Theodora, and they rushed with drawn swords to seize or to punish the man who was guilty. He was saved by the fidelity of his attendants, but his office was taken from him, and one of a priest substituted. What would honorable men of this day say if such a conspiracy was concocted and carried on? But see, the prin-

cipal was an Empress, the subject, the wife of the greatest general of the age, and the victim the principal officer under the Emperor. The Huns could furnish two thousand elephants to support their cavalry. Amida sustained a long and destructive siege, and at the end of three months the loss of fifty thousand soldiers was not balanced by any success. The indecency of the women on the ramparts was shocking. Amida surrendered. Four thousand Persians were slain. After the siege, the country was stripped of its inhabitants, and both living and dead were exposed to the wild beasts of the desert. The slaughter was great, and the conqueror sold his spoils of conquest for an enormous price.

The city of Davy was surrounded by two walls; the inner was sixty feet high, and the towers were one hundred feet high, and the walls were fifty paces apart, a place for the cattle. These fortifications cost enormously and the people had to pay all, and the aristocracy received the honor and paid but little and did none of the work. Reader, make up your mind not to be governed by such infamous aristocracy, and *do not believe a word they say.* It is a certain way of disposing of that destructive and useless lazzaroni and drones. Justinian suppressed the schools of Athens which had given so many sages and heroes to mankind; he showed the utter barbarian. According to Julius Africanus the world was created the first of September, 5508 years three months and twenty-five days before the birth of Christ. Bellisarius fought a battle with the Persians and eight thousand of them were slain. The wife of the general was of low birth, fair and subtle, she did not merit conjugal fidelity, but she loved her husband and accompanied him in the dangers of military life.

As the fleet was sailing to Carthage they were famishing for water; the forethought of the wife of Bellisarius manifested itself by unearthing bottles of water, which she had covered with sand in the bottom of the ships. Bellisarius commanded his soldiers in Africa not to take anything from the people without paying them for it.

A great contrast from what was done in the civil war with the South. The barbarians in some cases excel the barbarians of another country. Such is Society. The Vandals had an army of one hundred and sixty thousand men. Ammatas charged the Romans, and slew twelve of his boldest antagonists with his own hand. He was pierced with a mortal wound; his Vandals fled to Carthage; the highway for most ten miles was strewed with dead bodies, and three hundred Romans done that bloody work. The Vandals could not stand the arms and discipline of the Romans. The Vandals retired with hasty steps to the desert of Numidia. Carthage invited the Romans to the city. The Romans entered the camp in the night. Every barbarian who met their swords was inhumanly massacred. Their widows, daughters, and rich heirs or beautiful concubines were embraced by the licentious soldiers, and avarice itself was almost satisfied with the treasures of gold and silver. Intoxicated with lust and rapine, they explored every secret place to find more booty. After Bellisarius had conquered the Vandals he returned to Constantinople, and left the country in charge of a eunuch whose name was Solomon. Many of the Vandals rebelled, and in two battles Solomon destroyed sixty thousand of the barbarians. At this time the Vandal soldiers were mostly naked. It appears that we have in many respects progressed, in spite of what the lying and swindling aristocracy say. The blood and carnage they have been the cause of is many times of more worth than all their boasted wealth. The barbarians sometimes were divided; then the Romans would make a treaty with the weaker party, and the sequel would be that Rome took the country. There was almost continual war, and the wars were many of short duration, but they cost immense treasure and lives; but the flagitious and infamous aristocracy had but little care for men or money, they managed that most of the money they kept.

The Goths prepared to besiege Rome. Eighteen days were employed by the besiegers, to provide all the instruments of attack; fascines to fill the ditches,

scaling ladders to ascend the walls. The largest of the forests supplied the timbers for four battering rams. Their heads were armed with iron, they were suspended by ropes, and each of them was worked by the labor of fifty men. On the morning of the nineteenth day a general attack was made. Seven Gothic columns were, with their military engines, advanced to the assault; and the Romans who lined the ramparts listened with doubt and anxiety to the cheerful assurances of their commander. As soon as the enemy aproached the ditch, Bellisarius himself drew the first arrow, and such was his strength and aim that he transfixed the foremost of the barbarian leaders. A shout and applause went along the line. He drew a second arrow, and the stroke was followed with the same success and the same acclamation. The Roman general then gave the word that the archers should aim at the teams of oxen; they instantly were covered with mortal wounds. The towers which they drew remained useless and immovable, and in a single moment disconcerted the laborious projects of the king of the Goths. After this disappointment Vilages still continued, or feigned to continue, the assault of the Salarian gate, that he might divert the attention of his adversary; while his principal forces strenuously attacked Prænestine gate, and the sepulchre of Hadrian, at the distance of three miles from each other. Near the former the vivarium were low or broken. The fortifications of the latter were feebly guarded. The vigor of the Goths was excited by the hope of victory and spoil, and if a single post had given way the Romans, and Rome itself, were irrecoverably lost. This perilous day was the most glorious in the life of Bellisarius. The whole plan of the attack and defense was distinctly present to his mind. He observed the changes at each instant, weighed each possible advantage, transported his person to the scenes of danger, and comminuted his spirit in calm and decisive orders. The Goths were repulsed on all sides; the contest was fiercely maintained from the morning to the eve-

ning. Thirty thousand Goths, according to their chiefs, perished in this long, stubborn and bloody action, and the number of the wounded as many. And the Goths lost five thousand more in different skirmishes, and the Romans say five thousand, making in all, forty thousand killed and as many wounded. The women and children were sent away from the city. Milan was besieged and taken, and the walls were leveled with the ground. The clergy were slaughtered at the foot of their own altars. Three hundred thousand males were slain, and the females were resigned to the Burgundians. One hundred thousand Franks marched into Rome. They ruined Geno, and killed thousands of the inhabitants; and they sacrificed women and children, which was performed with impunity in the camp of the king. Disease carried off so many of the army of the Franks that they left the country.

Bellisarius had much trouble with his wife, who was unfaithful, and always had a lover, and Bellisarius did not dare to say anything, as Theodora, the empress, was the firm friend of the general's wife in crime, as she knew all about it. Two chambermaids exposed the woman; her name was Antonina, and they both were executed secretly, perhaps, and the son of Antonina told Bellisarius what he knew, and they both were sworn, but the general exposed his son, and the two women had him put in a dungeon. Theodora had dark and secret places in the palace; he at the end of three years escaped. She had a lover by the name of Theodosius; he dreaded the scandal of the capital and the indiscreet fondness of the wife of Bellisarius; he escaped from her embraces, and retired to Ephesus; shaved his head, and took refuge in the sanctuary of a monastic life. Antonina wept; she tore her hair; she filled the palace with her cries; she said she had lost her dearest of friends; a tender, a faithful, a laborious friend. And the lover could not be enticed back. Bellisarius came from the Persian war, and met his wife at the palace, likely in the pres-

ence of Theodora; he embraced her; he dared not do otherwise, or his life would be the cost. But the empress so said: "I have found my dearest friend a pearl of inestimable value; it has not been seen by any mortal eye, but the sight and possession of this jewel are destined for my friend." As soon as the curiosity and impatience were excited, the door of a bed-chamber was thrown open, and Antonina beheld her lover, whom the diligence of Theodora's eunuchs had discovered in his secret prison; her silent wonder burst into passionate wonder and exclamations of gratitude and joy, and she named Theodora her queen, her benefactress, and her saviour. The monk, Theodosius, was nourished in the palace with luxury and ambition; but instead of assuming, as he was promised, the command of the Roman armies, Theodosius expired in the first amours of an amorous interview. The grief of Antonina could only be assuaged by the sufferings of her sons. A youth of consular rank, and a sickly constitution, was punished without a trial like a malefactor and a slave; yet, such was the constancy of his mind that Prolius sustained the tortures of the scourge and the rack, without violating the faith which he had sworn to Bellisarius. After this fruitless cruelty, the son of Antonina, while his mother feasted with the empress, was buried in her subterranean prison, which admitted not the distinction of night or day. He twice escaped to the most venerable sanctuaries of Constantinople, the churches of St. Sophia, and of the Virgin; but his tyrants were insensible to pity and religion, and the helpless youth, amidst the clamors of the clergy and the people, was twice dragged from the altar to the dungeon; his third attempt was successful. At the end of three years the prophet Zachariah, or some friend, indicated the means of an escape; he eluded the spies and guards of the empress, reached the Holy Sepulchre of the city of Jerusalem; embraced the profession of a monk, and the Abbot Photius was employed, after the death of Justinian, to reconcile and regulate the churches of

Egypt (he was the son of Bellisarius and Antonina), and the son suffered all the cruelties the mother could inflict, and Bellisarius imposed on himself the more infamous crime of violating his promise, and deserting his friend. It is not pleasant to follow these infernal aristocrats and vile barbarians in their iniquitous transactions. But we have stated a proposition at the head of the page, and our intention is to prove it. By their satanical actions you shall know them—not by their words. If you believe them, you will be led into a labyrinth of error and lies. It is they that are guilty of nearly all the misery in the world.

The great Pompey might inscribe on his trophies that he had defeated in battle two millions of enemies, and reduced fifteen cities, from the Lake Mæatis to the Red Sea; but the fortune of Rome flew before his eagles. The nations were oppressed by their own fears, and the invincible legions which he commanded had been formed by the habits of conquest, and the discipline of ages. The regular force of the empire once amounted to six hundred and forty-five thousand. It was reduced in the time of Justinian, to one hundred and fifty thousand. This number, large as it may seem, was largely scattered over the sea and land, and over the empire. The empire was going down the grade at accelerated speed. The citizen was exhausted, yet the soldier was unpaid; his poverty was mischievously soothed by the privilege of rapine and indolence, and the tardy payments were detained and intercepted by the fraud of those agents who usurp, without courage or danger, the emoluments of war. Public or private distress recruited the armies of the State, but in the field, and still more in the presence of the enemy, their numbers were always defective. The generals, who were multiplied beyond the example of former times, labored only to prevent the success or to sully the reputation of their colleagues, and they had been taught by experience that guilt would obtain the indulgence of a gracious emperor. The Lombards and the Romans were face to face with each

other, ready for battle; the two armies were suddenly struck with a panic; they fled from each other, and the rival kings remained with their guards in the midst of an empty plain. A short truce was obtained, but their mutual animosity again kindled, and the remembrance of their shame rendered the encounter desperate and bloody. Forty thousand of the barbarians perished in the decisive battle. What a slaughter aristocracy and barbarism have made in the world, and aristocracy is to blame for it all. The same year, and perhaps the same month in which Ravenna surrendered, was marked by an invasion of the Huns or Bulgarians, so dreadful that it almost effaced the memory of their past inroads. They spread from the suburbs of Constantinople to the Ionian Gulf, destroying thirty-two cities or castles; erased Potidea, which Athens had built and Philip had besieged, and repassed the Danube, dragging at their horses' heels one hundred and twenty thousand of the subjects of Justinian. In a subsequent inroad they pierced the wall of the Thracian Chersonesus, extirpated the habitations and inhabitants, boldly traversed Hellespont, and returned to their companions laden with the spoils of Asia. It does appear that we are progressing in morals, but many a fanatic will say that we are going back to barbarism.

Three thousand Sclavonians, who insolently divided themselves into two bands, discovered the weakness and misery of a triumphant reign. They passed the Danube and the Hebrus, vanquished the Roman generals who dared to oppose their progress, and plundered with impunity the cities Illorium and Thrace, each of which had arms and numbers to overwhelm their contemptible assailants. Whatever praise the boldness of the Sclavonians may deserve, it is sullied by the wanton and deliberate cruelty which they are accused of exercising on their prisoners. Without distinction of rank, or age, or sex, the captives were impaled or skinned alive, or suspended between four posts, and beaten with clubs till they expired, or enclosed in some

spacious building and left to perish in the flames with the spoils and cattle which might impede the march of those savage victors. Perhaps a more impartial narrative would reduce the number and qualify the nature of these horrid acts, and they sometimes be excused by the cruel laws of retaliation. In the siege of Topirus, whose obstinate defense had enraged the Sclavonians, they massacred fifteen thousand males, but they spared the women and children. In ancient times all were killed but the virgins, and they were spared for the priests; such was life in those infamous times. Read the above carefully, and think if we have improved in morals, in humanity, in justice. And all this inhuman butchery was done by the demon aristocracy and barbarism. But, says the fool, it was not done by aristocracy. We say it was. There was nothing but aristocracy in those days. Aristocracy is government by a few, and those who are in favor of such government. So barbarism may be aristocracy. And barbarism can not have anything else but aristocracy, they are not advanced in morals sufficiently to have a democracy. It takes a moral people to establish a democracy, so then there is but little difference between aristocracy and barbarism. They are but a few degrees above the brute creation when morals are considered. Procopius has confidently affirmed that in a reign of thirty-two years, each annual inroad of barbarians consumed two hundred thousand of the inhabitants of the Roman Empire, and the provinces south of the Danube were reduced to a Scythian wilderness. The Turks had iron forges, and they manufactured iron for the purposes of war; and they were a despised set of slaves. But one of the leaders, bold and eloquent, persuaded them that the same arms they forged for their masters might become in their own hands the instruments of freedom and victory. They sallied from the mountains. A sceptre was the reward of his advice, and the annual ceremony, in which a piece of iron was heated in the fire, and a smith's hammer was successively handled by the prince and his nobles, recorded

for ages the humble profession and rational pride of the Turkish nation. The Turks offered iron for sale, but the Roman embassadors, with strange obstinacy, persisted in believing that it was all a trick, and that their country produced none. The Calmucks have the largest sheep and oxen in the world; so says Gibbon. That was in the year 545 A. C. In the rapid career of conquest, the Turks attacked and subdued the nation of the Ogors Varchonites on the banks of the river Til, which derived the epithet black from its dark water and gloomy forests. The khan of the Ogors was slain with three hundred thousand of his subjects, and their bodies were scattered over the space of four days' journey. Blood and carnage is the practical motto of the nefarious aristocracy, and its ally, barbarism. Worse than the brutes, how they can enjoy such butchery, and murder, and massacre we can not solve. But such it has been, and always will be; the nature of the aristocratic brute, having the form of the human species, but the nature of the brute. It makes us believe in the Darwinian theory; these brutes have evolved in form to the human species, but in sympathy and morals they still are brutes. That solves it.

And this is the true solution of their degradation: They have not yet arrived at the state of perfection that their more perfect progeny have attained to with the aid of evolution. The different organs of the corporeal system were created at one time. The lower order of animals have but one organ, and additional organs make the animal more complex, and that is what makes a higher animal. In mind, no doubt, the affectionate attribute was evolved first, and the interlectual second, and the moral faculties last, and they are the highest, and the aristocracy have very little of that faculty. The very inception of the aristocratic principle is theft and robbery; that is, to take away the political rights of the people. Every man has his natural rights, one as much as another.

"Who first taught man enslaved and realms undone,
The enormous faith of many made for one."

But the sycophant thinks it is rough to call an aristocrat a thief and a robber. Why, that is the first article of his faith; without that principle of robbing and stealing he would not be an aristocrat. It is the foundation of his creed. It is the base that supports the whole corrupt principle; you take that away and the whole fabric falls. We cannot berate the aristocracy too severely. It is the most infamous of all parties. We call imperialism, monarchy, and all despotisms by the common name; as one man cannot rule a nation he must have help, so we call them all aristocracies and democracies. The fugitives who fled before the Turkish arms passed the Tanais and Borysthenes, and boldly advanced into the heart of Poland and Germany, violating the law of nations and abusing the rights of victory. Before ten years had elapsed, their camps were seated on the Danube and the Elbe. Many Bulgarian and Slavonian names were obliterated from the earth, and the remainder of their tribes are found as tributaries and vassals under the standard of the Avars. The Turks wore splendid apparel, and presents, the fruit of Oriental luxury, distinguished them from the rude nations from the north. They offered their aid to the Romans, which the minister accepted, and the ratification of the treaty was carried by a Roman minister to the foot of Mount Altai, and the Emperor seemed to renounce the Avars.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IMMORALITY AND INFAMY OF ARISTOCRACY.

Chosroes had his two brothers massacred, fearing that they would aspire to the throne, and their families and adherents. Only one guiltless youth was saved, and the Romans gave him eleven thousand pounds of gold, as the price of an endless peace. The Persians besieged Antioch, the city was taken, and the people slaughtered, and the city burned by order of the barbarians.

Colchis exported twelve thousand slaves yearly, mostly females. The Roman general besieged the city of Petra. It was naturally a very strong place, which was very difficult to take. The stock of provisions was sufficient for five years. Three thousand men defended the place. The Romans took it, and the three thousand soldiers were all killed, and the place was burnt. The Romans had been driven to the seashore and had fortified their camp. The Persians assaulted their camp, and ten thousand Persians were slain. The general fled but was taken, flayed alive, and his skin stuffed and exposed on the mountain. The Roman Empire was fast going to destruction; they bought the peace of some nations with the money they had plundered. The Moors were a treacherous nation, and neither oaths nor obligations could secure and hold their friendship. A Moorish tribe had encamped under the walls of Septis, to renew their alliance and to receive from the governor the customary gifts. Fourscore of their deputies were introduced as friends into the city, but on the dark suspicion of a conspiracy they were massacred at the table of Sergius, and the clamor of arms and revenge was re-echoed through the valleys of Mount Atlas from both the Syrtes to the Atlantic ocean. A personal ingury, the unjust execution or murder of his brother, rendered Antalas the enemy of the Romans; the defeat of the Vandals had formally signalized his valor. The Moors gained a battle over the Romans on the field of Tebeste, by the death of Solomon and the total loss of his army. The arrival of fresh troops and more skillful commanders soon checked the insolence of the Moors; seventeen of their princes were slain in the same battle, and the doubtful and transient submission of their tribes was celebrated at Constantinople. The desolation of Africa was such, that in many parts a man might travel all day without meeting a person. The nation of the Vandals had disappeared, they once amounted to one hundred and sixty thousand warriors, with women, slaves and children. Their number was infinitely surpassed by the number of the Moors who

were extirpated in a relentless war, and the same destruction was retaliated on the Romans and their allies, who perished by the climate, their mutual quarrels, and the rage of the barbarians. When Procopius first landed in Africa he admired the populousness of the cities and country, strenuously exercised in the labors of commerce and agriculture. In less than twenty years that busy scene was converted into a silent solitude; the wealthy citizens escaped to Sicily and Constantinople; and the secret historian has confidently affirmed that five millions of Africans were consumed by the wars, and the government of the emperor Justinian.

The Gothic king, Totila, was the first barbarian that acted like a human being. He restored the wives of senators to their husbands. The violation of female chastity was inexorably punished by death. Totila besieged and took Rome, A. D. 546; the enemy were treacherously admitted into the city; the Roman troops escaped, but it cannot be called an escape, but a march to let in the enemy. Some of the walls were demolished, and Totila did not follow the Roman army. The lives of the people were spared, and females were respected. Totila took the most precious spoils for the royal treasury. The houses of the senators were plentifully stored with gold and silver, and the avaricious Bessus had labored with so much guilt and shame for the benefit of the conqueror. In this revolution the sons and daughters of Roman consuls tasted the misery they often spurned. They wandered through the streets begging bread. The soldiers were rewarded with the freedom of pillaging the city, after the most precious spoils had been taken for the royal treasury. Totila had prepared four hundred vessels for the embarkation of his troops. He reduced the cities of Rhegium and Tarentum, and the island of Sicily was stripped of its gold and silver, and of its horses, sheep and oxen. In every step of his victories the wise barbarian repeated to Justinian the desire of peace, applauded the concord of their predecessors,

and offered to employ the Gothic arms in the service of the Roman Empire. Justinian was deaf to the voice of peace, but he neglected the prosecution of war. Germanius was appointed general to oppose Totila. Theodora had injured him in the rights of a private citizen. He put a new aspect on matters in a short time; he raised a respectable army in a short time, but that terminated his career. He took sick and died suddenly. But he had given the army an impulse which did not cease for a time.

After the loss of Germanius, the nations were provoked to smiles by the strange intelligence that the command of the Roman armies was given to a eunuch. But the eunuch Narses is one of the few who have rescued that unhappy name from the contempt and hatred of mankind. A feeble, diminutive body concealed the soul of a statesman and a warrior Justinian granted to a favorite what he might have denied to a hero. The key of the public treasure was put into his hand, to collect magazines, to levy soldiers, to purchase arms and horses, to discharge the arrears of pay, and to tempt the fidelity of fugitives and deserters. The troops of Germanius were still in arms. They halted at Salona, in the expectation of a new leader. The King of Lombards satisfied or surpassed the obligations of a treaty, by sending two thousand two hundred of his bravest warriors, who were followed by three thousand of their martial attendants. Three thousand Heruli fought on horseback, under Philemuth, their native chief, and many others assisted in the preparation; so in a short time Narses had a numerous and a gallant army. Prudence impelled him to speedy and decisive action. His powers were the last effort of the State; the cost of each day accumulated the enormous account, and the nations might turn their arms against each other or desert. The Goths were assembled in the neighborhood of Rome. They advanced without delay to seek a superior enemy, and the two armies approached each other at the distance of one hundred furlongs, between Tagina and

the sepulchres of the Gauls. The haughty message of Narses was an offer not of peace, but of pardon. The answer of the Gothic king declared his resolution to die or conquer. "What day," says the messenger, "will you fix for the combat?" "The eighth day," replied Totila; but early next morning he attempted to surprise a foe whose suspicions of deceit had prepared for battle; but he found the Romans prepared. Ten thousand Heruli and Lombards, of approved valor and doubtful faith, were placed in the center. Each of the wings was guarded by the cavalry, and was composed of eight thousand cavalry. The right was guarded by the cavalry of the Huns; the left was covered by fifteen hundred chosen horse, destined, according to the emergencies of action, to sustain the retreat of their friends, or to encompass the flank of the enemy. From his proper station at the head of the right wing, the eunuch rode along the line, expressing by his voice and countenance the assurance of victory, exciting the soldiers of the emperor to punish the guilt and madness of a band of robbers, and exposing to their view gold chains, collars, and bracelets, the reward of military virtue. From the event of a single combat he drew an omen of success, and they beheld with pleasure the courage of fifty archers, who maintained a small eminence against three successive attacks of the Gothic cavalry.

The armor of the barbarian Totila was enchased with gold, his purple banner floated with the wind, he cast his lance into the air, caught it with the right hand, shifted it to the left, threw himself backwards, recovered his seat, and managed a fiery steed in all the paces and evolutions of the equestrian school. As soon as the succors had arrived, he retired to the tent, assumed the dress and arms of a private soldier, and gave the signal of battle. The first line of cavalry advanced with more courage than discretion, and left behind them the infantry of the second line. They were soon engaged between the horns of a crescent, into which the adverse wings had been insensibly curved,

and were saluted from either side by the vollies of four thousand archers. Their ardor, and even their distress, drove them forward to a close and unequal conflict, in which they could only use their lances, against an enemy equally skilled in all the instruments of war. The Gothic cavalry was astonished and disordered, pressed and broken, and the line of infantry, instead of presenting their spears or opening their intervals, were trampled under the feet of the flying horse. Six thousand of the Goths were slaughtered without mercy, in the field of Tagina. Their prince was overtaken by Asbaud, of the Gæpida. "Spare the King of Italy," cried a loyal voice, and Asbaud struck his lance through the body of Totila. They transported their dying monarch seven miles beyond the scene of his disgrace, and his last moments were not embittered by the presence of an enemy. But the Romans were not satisfied with their victory, till they beheld the corpse of the Gothic king. His hat enriched with gems, and his bloody robe, were presented to Justinian by the messengers of triumph. Narses marched to Rome, which was in the possession of the barbarians, and the Roman general easily took the city. Rome had been five times taken by the barbarians, and retaken. But the flying Goths found some consolation in sanguinary revenge, and three hundred youths of the noblest families, who had been sent as hostages beyond the Poe, were inhumanly butchered by the successor of Totila. Such is the vile practice of barbarians and aristocrats. Nothing is too inhuman for them to do. The Goths soon embraced a more generous resolution to descend the hill, to dismiss their horses, and to die in arms and in the possession of freedom. The king marched at their head, bearing in his right hand a lance, and an ampler in his left; with the one he struck dead the foremost of the assailants, with the other he received the weapons which every hand was ambitious to aim against his life. After a combat of many hours his left arm was fatigued by the weight of twelve javelins which hung from his shield. Without moving from

his ground, or suspending his blows, the hero called aloud on his attendants for a fresh buckler; but in the moment while his side was uncovered, it was pierced by a mortal dart. He fell; and his head exalted on a spear proclaimed to the nations that the Gothic kingdom was no more. But the example of his death served only to animate the companions who had sworn to perish with their leader. They fought till darkness fell on the earth; they reposed on their arms. The combat was renewed with the light, and maintained with unabated vigor till the evening of the second day. The repose of the second night, the want of water, and the loss of their bravest companions, determined the surviving Goths to accept the fair capitulation which the prudence of Narses then proposed.

After the battle of Casilinum, Narses entered the capital. The arms and treasures of the Goths and Franks, and the Alemanni were displayed; his soldiers with garlands in their hands chanted the praises of the conqueror, and Rome for the last time beheld the semblance of a triumph. Twenty years of the Gothic war had consummated the distress and depopulation of Italy. As early as the fourth campaign, under the discipline of Bellisarius himself, fifty thousand laborers perished of hunger in the narrow regions of Picenum, and a strict interpretation of the evidence of Procopius would swell the loss of the Gothic war to fifteen or sixteen millions of human beings. Acorns were used in the place of bread. Procopius had seen a deserted orphan suckled by a she-goat. Seventeen men were lodged, murdered and eaten by two women, who were detected and slain by the eighteenth. It was estimated that Africa lost in the wars five million souls. A horde of barbarians passed the Danube on ice; an earthquake had prostrated the walls and the barbarians; the report of whom the number were exaggerated; and who had polluted the holy virgins and abandoned new-born infants to the dogs and vultures. The vessels of gold and silver were removed from the churches. The ramparts were lined with trembling spectators.

The golden gate was crowded with useless generals and tribunes; and the senate had as much fear as the populace. The emulation of the old and young was aroused by the name of Bellisarius; and his first encampment was in the presence of a barbarous enemy. He built a ditch and rampart. Ten thousand voices demanded battle. Bellisarius dissembled his knowledge, that in the hour of trial he must depend on three hundred veterans. The next morning the Bulgarian cavalry advanced to the charge; but they heard the shouts of many voices; they beheld the arms and discipline of the front; they were assaulted on the flanks by two ambuscades, which rose from the woods; their foremost warriors fell by the hand of the aged hero and his guards; and the swiftness of their evolutions was rendered useless by the close attack and rapid pursuit of the Romans. In this action the Bulgarians lost only four hundred horse, but Constantinople was saved. The barbarians left.

No facts have been preserved to sustain an account, or even a conjecture of the numbers that perished in this extraordinary mortality. I only find that during three months, five, and at length ten, thousand persons died each day at Constantinople; that many cities of the East were left vacant, and that in several districts of Italy the harvest and the vintage withered on the ground. The triple scourge of war, pestilence, and famine afflicted the subjects of Justinian, and his reign is disgraced by the visible decrease of the human species, which has never been repaired in some of the fairest countries of the globe. Some will say that the aristocracy is not to blame for this plague. But we would ask if it is the office of the leaders in government to see to the welfare of the people in every department of the social compact; and, no doubt, it is ignorance that causes so many evils in the world; and the aristocracy does not care for the people, a fact which no one in his right understanding, and knowledge, and sense, can gainsay; and the world will always be in error, distress, and poverty, as long

as aristocracy rules. And now every man in his right mind will say, that it must be wrong to let those rule whose interest is diametrically opposed to the welfare and interest of the laboring man. In the language of a barbarian without guile, the prince of the Avars affected to complain of the insincerity of the Greeks; yet he was not inferior to the most of the civilized nations in the refinement of dissimulation and perfidy. As the successor of the Lombards, the Chagan asserted his claim to the important city, surname the ancient bulwark of Illyrian provinces. The plains of the Lower Hungary were covered with the Avar horse, and the fleet of large boats was built in the Hereyniac wood, to descend the Danube, and to transport into the Save the materials for a bridge; but as the strong garrison of Singidumium, which commanded the conflux of the two rivers, might have stopped their passage, and baffled his designs, he dispelled their apprehensions by a solemn oath that his views were not hostile to the emperor. He swore by his sword, the symbol of the god of war, that he did not, as the enemy of Rome, construct a bridge upon the Save. If I violate my oath, pursued the intrepid barbarian, may I, myself, and the last of my nation perish by the sword; may the heavens and the fire of the Deity of the heavens fall on our heads; may the forest and mountains bury us in their ruins; and the Save, returning against the laws of nature to its source, overwhelm us in his angry waters; and he swore falsely, as terrible as this oath is. But he added a supplement to it, to make it doubly strong. After this barbarous imprecation he calmly inquired what oath was most sacred and venerable among the Christians? what guilt or perjury it was most dangerous to incur? The bishop presented the gospel, which the *falsi crimen* received with devout reverence. I swear, said he, by the God who has spoken in this holy book, that I have neither falsehood on my tongue, nor treachery in my heart. As soon as he arose from his knees, he accelerated the labor on the bridge, and despatched an envoy to proclaim what he wished no

longer to conceal. In form, the emperor said, the perfidious Baian, that Sernium is invested on every side, advised his prudence to withdraw the citizens and their effects, and to resign a city which is now impossible to relieve or defend.

What an oath this barbarian took! horrible and as false as Belial; and he no doubt thought it was smart. And oftentimes we have advised the workingman not to believe an aristocrat a word he says; he is the same as a barbarian, and worse then an Indian. The Indians had some business with the Whites, and one Indian said white man lie; and he was right, and he who believes an aristocrat in business lacks sense, and he will rue the day he does (certainly if it is in politics). A liar is not to be credited, although he speaks the truth. Without the hope of relief, the defense of Sernium was prolonged three years. The walls, till a merciful capitulation, allowed the escape of the naked and hungry inhabitants. Singidinum, at the distance of fifty miles, experienced a more cruel fate; the buildings were razed, and the vanquished people were condemned to servitude and exile. Yet the ruins of Sernium are no longer visible. The advantageous situation of Singidinum soon attracted a new colony of Slavonians, and the conflux of the Save and Danube is still guarded by the fortifications of Belgrade, or the White City, so often and so obstinately disputed by the Turkish arms and the Christians. From Belgrade to the walls of Constantinople, a line may be measured six hundred miles; that line was marked with flames and with blood. In five successive battles the Romans took seventy thousand and two hundred barbarians prisoners, and killed near sixty thousand. The aristocracy kept up their favorite business—blood and rapine. Anything to make money, pleases an aristocrat. Gibbon says a reformer must possess the confidence and esteem of those he intends to reform; this is not the root of the matter. A reformer must speak the truth at all times, and he must make it so plain that any person can easily understand it; and as to

confidence in the writer, that is all moonshine, and is not necessary. All that is requisite is, that the reader is not prejudiced against the writer; and the writer must not advance any theory or principle that the reader does not understand; if he does, he must prove it; and if he says anything the reader would think is incredible, he should tell where it could be seen. Gibbon was an old aristocrat, and he wishes to have the people have confidence in a few leaders, and then they can nose and guide them about for their own interest. There has been too much of this. We say, Be men and think for yourselves; do not have a file leader. The scrubs of society say and do as a few men say, and if you notice, they all have the same words they say over like parrots. These are ignorant, and illiterate, and infamous aristocrats, and if you examine it carefully, you will find that it is false and unreasonable. We will say positively that aristocracy seldom tells the truth. Why? Because they are in favor of principles that are vile and flagitious, and to make a person believe what is wicked and wrong, they must lie to them. Error can not be made to look like truth, but by falsehood and false reasoning. Truth for them will not do, as it will expose their corruption and chicanery. But, says the parasite, the premises have not been proved. We say they have been proved. Note the pages from page 60 to page 300, and then you will know; but the aristocrat pretends to know all. We say he knows how to rob and steal and plunder; he has practiced this for ages, and he is an expert at it, and that is about the extent of his knowledge, with a few exceptions. He knows and practices, and does get the wages of the working man; lives without labor, and many of them he pulls the wool over their eyes.

The aristocrat would like to have you think as he does, and take his advice on all subjects; do as he says, vote as he says, deposit your money with him, and all of it, and spend no money unless he says you may, and he will let you have money enough to keep

soul and body together, and no more. And we ask the honest and intelligent workingman if that is the way they have always done, and he will have to say yes, and they are worse now than ever. Take Europe for an example: do the aristocrats give the workingman any more than to keep body and soul together? And it is but a trifle better here. They now have more money than they can invest, more than they know what to do with. And how did they get it? Stole it. We will tell you after a while just how they stole it. When you were working for half what you should have had, and while you slept, he stole your money, and you did not know it. And while he is having so much that he does not know what to do with it, thousands and thousands of those he stole from are begging their bread, and millions of women and children are crying for the necessaries of life. Are you in favor of continuing that state of things? Are you willing to help him steal from the poor and needy, and give to thieves and liars and aristocrats and robbers and drones? Maurice was Emperor, and the green faction of the hippodrome was in favor of Phocas, and he was appointed Emperor. Maurice abdicated, and his five sons were murdered before his eyes, and then the Emperor was murdered; and yet the infamous and degraded and vile thieves will say that they are all the decency and truly good of society. Great liars! They are all the evil and wickedness, and the villainy that is done in the world they are indirectly the authors of. It is the aristocracy who make the poverty in the world, and that poverty is the cause of crime and misery and suffering in the world. Do not be impatient. We will demonstrate to you how they do the infamous work. You have seen how they have done it so far. They kept the people under as slaves; the people had nothing to say; they had to do as the aristocracy said. Now, that is played out. The people have learned the way the thieves made and kept them poor. Now the thieves have another way of keeping the people down and poor.

Phocas was now emperor; the monster, as the historian delineates him, was of diminutive and deformed stature, eyebrows close and shaggy, hair red, chin beardless, cheeks deformed by a scar, ignorant of letters and law and of army tactics, indulged in lust and drunkenness; he was a disgrace to himself and an injury to the people; his passions were like those of a savage brute. What a cheek aristocracy has, to boast of their capacity to govern people. Notice this; Phocas, who was ignorant of letters, could not read or write. Could such a brute attain to an important office at this day? We say that he could not; and notice how he gained the office of emperor, by *murder;* but such always has been aristocracy, and always will be until they are numbered with the saurians and mammoths, *extinct.* The widow of Maurice was tortured like the vilest malefactor, to force a confession of her designs and associates; and the empress and her three innocent daughters were beheaded at Chalcedon, on the same ground which had been stained with the blood of her husband and five sons. Many more were butchered without trial, tortured cruelly, their eyes put out, their tongues torn from the root, their hands and feet cut off; some whipped to death, others burnt at the stake, others transfixed with arrows. These are the inhuman works of the boasted infernal aristocracy, that has been the cause of nearly all the misery, and wretchedness, and woe in the world. And do you think they should rule the people any longer? He is a knave, or a fool, or both, who is in favor of their ruling the people; he has no feeling, no sympathy, no human feelings for his race; he is a brute, a reptile in the form of a man, without having his mental faculties developed. No wonder the fool aristocrat says that the people are going back to barbarism. What does he know about progress in morals? He was not at home when the moral teacher traveled through the country; he does not know as much about morals as a dog, that is, practically; he is a stranger to that action, never made an essay in that direction; nature has not tried evolution

on him; no wonder that he opposes evolution, he is an utter stranger to it.

Phocas reigned but a short time. The people soon found out that he was a monster and a tyrant, and Heraclius was appointed in his place. Phocas was a coward and made no resistance; and he could not have done much, the people were against him. He was taken, by an enemy, out of the palace, who stripped him of his diadem and purple, clothed him in a vile habit, and loaded him with chains. He was taken in a small boat to Heraclius, who reproached him with the crimes of his reign. "Will thou govern better?" were the last words, after suffering many insults and torture. His head was taken off and the body cast into the flames. Such is the work of a barbaous aristocracy. Narses, who saved the empire for some time, was burnt alive, and the Persian king took many cities and destroyed them. So the infamous aristocracy was going to decline at accelerated velocity. The Persians also sacked the capital of Cappadocia. The Jews and Arabs, who swelled the disorder of the Persian camp and march, massacred ninety thousand Christians. Jerusalem was taken by assault and the churches pillaged. Such is the vicious work of an infamous aristocracy. The Persian king was named Chosroes. Some of the robbers and thieves of this country may take the railroad thieves and compare them with the Persian king in wealth, and see how it stands. But on the start, bear in mind that the Persian king robbed his enemies, the people of another country. He had 960 elephants for the use of splendor; his tents and baggage were carried by 12,000 great camels and 8,000 smaller ones; and the royal stables were filled with 6,000 mules and horses; 6,000 guards mounted before the palace gate. The interior apartments were served by 12,000 slaves, and the number of 3,000 virgins, the fairest of Asia. The various treasures of gold, silver, gems, silks, and aromatics were deposited in a hundred subterranean vaults. Thirty thousand rich hangings which adorned

the walls, forty thousand columns of silver and marble supported the roof; a thousand globes of gold, that were suspended in the dome to imitate the motions of the planets, and the constellations of the zodiac. Such is the schedule of some of the articles of the Persian king, which he stole from his enemies. But the railroad thieves steal from the people—their friends and neighbors and relatives and countrymen. The Persian king had the most, but who is the greatest villain?

CHAPTER XIX.

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Before we begin the history of the United States, we will have a few remarks to make prior to that time. This continent of North and South America was inhabited when Columbus discovered it, was inhabited by Indians. Many of them have been killed in wars with each other and with the Europeans. They came on this continent from Russia across Behring Straits, and migrated south until they came to Patagonia. The colonies that formed the United States were planted here by England, mostly. The mainland is about 10,500 miles long north and south, and about 3,250 miles wide at Peru, and 3,100 in Oregon, to the Atlantic. The whole contains 14,950,000 square miles—that is, North and South America. North America contains 7,400,000 square miles. The United States contains nearly half of the North American continent, 3,306,865 square miles, and Alaska, 394,000; in all 3,700,865 square miles. Alaska is the northwestern part of the continent, which at present is paying interest on the cost of seal-fishing, which is rented to a company, who, no doubt, are making an immense fortune out of it. We shall notice this grab at some future time. The country of Alaska will, we think, be utilized in some future period, and will be of considerable benefit to the United States (if it is

cold). Mexico contains eight millions of inhabitants, and over one million square miles. It is a fine country, but the population make miserable work of governing it. They are a mixture of Spanish and Indians, and very few if any nations are so mixed as they are. This is another example of the people fighting among themselves, and making perfect *ignoramuses* and barbarians of all concerned. There is no finer country in the world of that extent, and yet it is of but little weight in science, arts and manufactures, compared with the enlightened nations of the world. They are much like the Indians. The Indians fight because they are naturally inclined to do so, but do their fighting generally with other tribes; while the Mexicans fight among themselves for the possession of the government. They will learn better after a while, and find it a bad business; but they have to have time to get enlightened; they are only half-civilized as yet. But progress will make its mark on them after a while.

The New England States were first settled by the Puritans, and to the present day still retain many of the strongest peculiarities of their forefathers. The Irish are working a considerable change in some places, mostly in the cities. New York was settled by immigrants from Holland; they are mixed with other people, especially in the eastern part. Maryland was settled by the Catholics. Delaware and New Jersey were settled by the Swedes. Pennsylvania was settled by Quakers, who were followed by many Germans. They still control the State. Virginia was settled by the English, followed by French Huguenots and Germans. These settled in three distinct parts of the State. The English settled along the Chesapeake bay and its tributaries; the French along the upper James above the falls, and the Germans in the rich valley of the river Shenandoah. These distinctions were preserved as late as the rebellion. North Carolina was settled by non-conformists from Virginia. South Carolina by English churchmen and French Huguenots, who had not lost the State at the time of the rebellion.

Georgia by English prisoners for debt, followed by other classes from the mother country. Louisiana was settled by the French. Texas and California were settled by the Spanish. The other States were settled by people from other countries who immigrated. All the immigrants in fifty-one years, from 1820 to 1870, amount to 7,448925 persons, which has made a great difference in the population of the United States. As different nations were colonizing the new country, it is natural to suppose that trouble would result sooner or later. The Spanish and French had some contention in Florida, which ended with a small colony being massacred. But the French and English had trouble. The French had settled Canada, and the English were settling United States. The French built a fort on the Ohio river, which ended in war, and after many years and many men and Indians being killed, the English by treaty took possession of Canada. The greatest battle was at Quebec, in which the French were defeated, and the strong city of Quebec fell into the hands of the English. Peace was signed at Paris, 1763. The English then had possession of the United States and Canada. The French Indians did not like the English, and one of their chiefs, Pontiac, did much damage. He persuaded the different Indians to join him in the attempt to drive out the English; he was partially successful. The first blow was struck in June, 1763. In two weeks the Indians captured all the forts west of Oswego, except Niagara, Detroit and Pittsburg, and massacred the garrisons. Detroit was saved by a squaw notifying an officer that at a certain day the Indians intended to take Detroit, so the Americans took necessary measures of meeting the Indians. No English settler of either sex or age was spared. Detroit was besieged six weeks, and was relieved, and the Indians were sorely pressed, so they were compelled to sue for peace. Pontiac did not yield to the conquerors; he continued to incite the western tribes against the settlers, until he was murdered in 1769.

Our history will be very brief; we only intend to

introduce the American to the notice of our readers, and let the reader have an indefinite knowledge of the former history of the men we wish to write about. We soon shall introduce a new enemy to your notice; that enemy is no other than the mother country. They wished to enslave the people of this country, as the infamous aristocracy has enslaved every nation they could. So England commenced a system to tax the people of this country without their consent; that is taxation without representation. But the people would not bear such an imposition, and they opposed it in its incipiency. They then had a proper idea of their rights, and men who have a just conception of their rights will not be enslaved. It is better to die a free man than to live a slave, and it appears they thought so. But we shall briefly follow this Asmodeus imposition to its sequel, the home government. It appears true to its robbing and stealing aristocratic nature, intended to take all the money from this country they could filch and steal, and if the people had been fools and cowards, and not stood up to their rights, they would now be serfs and slaves. He who will not stand up for his rights will be a slave. We can see how the first settlers toiled and suffered, and how England undertook to take their earnings, as aristocracy does in every country. We must learn to hate, abhor, and detest aristocracy; it is certain if we do not look out for them we will be poverty stricken, and our children and children's children to the tenth generation will have to be hewers of wood and drawers of water. All aristocracy is good for is to lie, steal, and plunder the people. That is all they have ever done, and they must be laid up to become extinct, or we will be slaves in the time to come. We say, Beware.

The first law parliament enacted, empowered sheriffs and custom officers to enter stores and private dwellings, upon the authority of "writs of assistance," or general search warrants, and search for goods which it was suspected had not paid duty. The first attempt to enforce these writs was made in Massachusetts, where

obedience was refused by the indignant people. The persons refusing obedience were brought to trial. James Otis, the eloquent attorney of the crown, refused to sustain them, the writs, resigned his office (he was of the true steel), and in the trials which followed pleaded the cause of the people with such force that, in the language of John Adams, "Every man of the immense crowd appeared to go away ready to take up arms against the writs of assistance." The judges decided to avoid a decision, and the writs were never used, though they were granted in secret. These were men fit to live, and we believe that only those *determined* to be free are worthy to live. Those willing to be slaves are not fit to emcumber the soil. It is better to *die* a free man than to live a slave. 'Tis worth a fortune to have such forefathers as those of the revolution. And it is the richest mental feast to contemplate such glorious conduct. The true son of liberty would give his little heritage if he could revive and restore the spirits of our ancestors of the revolution; then he would be willing to say: "This is the last of earth." But we are grieved to say that we are sadly degenerated. We will solve the question, and give the solution in plain and simple language. Workingman, examine for yourself, and take no one for your file leader. Notice how your forefathers acted, how they gave you a treasure of inestimable value; and look the matter in the face, and compare and see if you have preserved it in its primordial and pristine purity. If you have been negligent and careless, and not done your duty, retrace your steps, and do your duty to yourself, and your family, and to your posterity. And be sure that you do not listen to aristocracy; they will lead you to poverty, and misery and want, ignorance and slavery. Such is the condition of the people who have obeyed their mandate. And if you wish to be free, and happy, and prosperous, do not give heed to those miscreants. You see they have taken the property of the people; and you should see that you have your rights. Strike for them, and they are yours.

The predacians received a powerful check, but it did not satiate their appetite for filthy lucre. It is hard to satisfy the parsimony of the greedy aristocracy. They had to make another trial. It was next proposed by the British government to levy a direct tax on the colonies, and at the same time to deny them any voice in the imposition of the tax. An act for this purpose, called the Stamp Act, was passed by the Commons on the 22d of March, 1765, by a majority of nine-tenths of the members, and on the 1st of April by the House of Lords, with scarcely a dissenting voice. The King at once signed the bill. This act required that every written or printed paper used in trade, in order to be valid, should have affixed to it a stamp, of a denomination to be deteamined by the character of the paper, and no stamp should be of a less sum than one shilling. The colonies had earnestly protested against it while it was being discussed in Parliament. But the only notice which the Government took of these protests, was to send over a body of troops, for the purpose of enforcing obedience to the Stamp Act. And the ministers were authorized by Parliament to compel the colonies to find quarters, fuel, cider or rum, candles, and other necessaries for these troops. No person can fail to see the insult and tyranny in the last clause of the law. It is all infamous and outrageous robbery; but the last clause is insulting and abusive, and no parallel to it can be found even in barbarian times. But aristocracy do not have any sense; all they know is to rob, steal, and plunder, and use force to achieve it, if the people have the spirit to oppose. They are fond of shedding blood. You perceive they sent the troops forth. Such is the brutal character of aristocracy. They were obdurate and tenacious as bull dogs. They could not see, and the fools persisted in their folly, like the man who killed the goose that laid the golden egg. They had a splendid bonanza, but lacked the sense to keep it. They had a splendid country, but they had not the necessary talent to work it to any advantage. They were

like the man who won the elephant. They knew not an iota what to do with it. But such is the characteristic of aristocracy. They pass a law, and send troops to enforce it. That is aristocratic all over. They knew the law was bad, but they had a low idea of Brother Jonathan. They concluded they could force him to drink the dose. But he would not take it, and the fools went on a fool's errand to make him take the dose.

The determination of the colonies not to use the stamps was general, and when the infamous law went into operation Nov. 1, 1765, they found that all the officials appointed to distribute the stamps had resigned. The bells in all the colonies were tolled, and the flags lowered, in mourning for the death of Liberty in America. The merchants pledged themselves to import no more English goods, and the people agreed to use no more articles of English manufacture, until the law was repealed. The colonies sent a memorial to the Parliament and the King, and after much fooling the fools repealed the obnoxious act. Trade from England was falling off fast, but the English fools had not yet come to their senses. On the 29th of June, 1767, the King signed an act of Parliament, imposing duties on glass, tea, paper, and a few more articles imported into the colonies. The Americans met this new aggression by the revival of their societies for discontinuing the importation of English goods. The custom house officers were mobbed for demanding duties on the cargo of a schooner owned by John Hancock. In September, 1768, the government ordered General Gage to occupy "the insolent town of Boston." This measure made matters worse, and on the fifth of March, 1770, a collision occurred, in which three citizens were killed and five wounded. The soldiers were arrested and tried; only two were found guilty (we are not able to say if they were punished). The Parliament resolved to remove the obnoxious duties. The King, however, expressly ordered that one duty should remain, and three per cent. on tea was retained, and

all the rest removed. The Americans resisted the duty, on the ground of their opposition to taxation without representation; and they resolved to discontinue the use of tea, until the duty should be repealed. The amount of the tax was small (three per cent.). Tea was on the way from England to Boston in three ships, and the owners agreed to send them back if the Governor would allow them to leave the port. Governor Hutchinson refused to allow the ships to go to sea, and on the night of the eighteenth of December a band of citizens, disguised as Indians, seized the vessels, and emptied the tea into the harbor, and then left. This bold act greatly incensed the British government. The Parliament adopted severe measures to punish the colonies. The harbor of Boston was closed to business and commerce, and the government of the colony was ordered to be removed to Salem. Soldiers were to be quartered in all the colonies at the expense of the citizens, and it was required that all officers who should be prosecuted for enforcing these measures should be sent to England for trial. Salem refused to accept the transfer of the seat of government, and Marblehead requested the people of Boston to use their port free of charge. Even in London, £30,000, $150,000, were subscribed for the relief of Boston.

The leaders of the colonists now plainly saw that hostilities would soon occur, and took steps accordingly. Arms and small stores were established at Worcester and Concord; and General Gage, on April 18th, 1775, sent a detachment of troops to secure them. It was intended to be kept secret, but the Bostonians were on the alert, and the march of the troops was soon discovered; and the alarm spread throughout the country. The people took up arms, and when the troops reached Lexington, half way to Concord, on the morning of the 19th, Major Pitcairn found his progress opposed by a considerable body of country people. He ordered his soldiers to fire. The order was obeyed; eight men were killed and several wounded. The troops then proceeded to Concord, where they destroy-

ed some stores; but on reaching the north bridge over Concord river, they met what they deserved from the people. The troops retreated to Boston. They did their duty, followed them in double quick time as they should do. Those were men. Aristocrats have no such men. And they proved they were. Two hundred and seventy-three minions killed and wounded on their retreat. We ask the working men to be of such stuff as they were. They would not tolerate three per cent. tax on tea; they had the right spirit; but we fear that spirit has fled; yes, we drop a tear; that spirit has departed. Will it come again? We say Yes; but not until the people stop the robbers and thieves stealing our money, and giving it to the degraded and soulless aristocracy. Have patience, the proof will appear in time, and all honest and sensible men will be convinced; only be candid and examine. We will prove what we say, so it cannot be gainsaid. Aristocracy has always stolen and robbed the people, and kept them poor, so they could enslave them and rob them the more; you will see.

This battle ended the dispute between the colonies and England, and inaugurated the Revolution. The South raised armies, and all prepared for war. Ticonderoga and Crown Point were taken by the colonies, commanded by Benedict Arnold and Ethan Allen; and in May, 1775, a convention was held at Charlotte, in Mecklenburg County, which proclaimed the independence of the people of North Carolina. On May 20, 1775, the second Congress met at Philadelphia. The best men of the colonies were there, and it is a pity that we have so few like them now. No talk of independence there then! A petition was sent to the King, stating they had no intention of separating from Great Britain; but fools of England wanted war, as aristocracy is always for blood and plunder and stealing. Some of them said it would be an easy matter to run over this country. Pitt told them they could not conquer America. He said they could conquer the map of America. Many Britons of sense

gave good advice, but they had a weak *thing* at the helm, and he directed the ship of state miserably, and they found it so too late, as fools always do. But it does my soul good to think of the sacred individuals then, and oh, it depresses my spirits to think of the contrast now. But all we can say is, Heaven protect us, and, no doubt, better times will soon come. The Americans fortified Breed's Hill, on the night of the 16th of June. The reds saw it in the morning, and sent a force of 3,000 regulars to take it, with the assistance of the ships in the harbor. The Americans had scarce half that number, and raw troops at that. They repulsed two assaults, and put out of the fight 1,030 in killed and wounded, and losing 449 in killed and prisoners. Warren was killed—a valuable general. But the British burned Charleston, which proved their barbarity, as aristocracy usually do. The colonies labored under great difficulties. The army consisted of 4,000 half-starved and miserably equipped soldiers. It has been said the army could be tracked by the blood of their feet, their shoes being worn out. Every thing looked very gloomy at this time, but the tide turned somewhat. Washington took 1,000 Hessians prisoners at Trenton, which raised the drooping spirits of the Americans. When the campaign began in the spring of 1777, Washington had 7,000 men under his command. A battle was fought on the Brandywine, in which the Americans were defeated with great loss, of 1,000 men. Next Washington attacked the British at Germantown, and was again defeated with great loss. Fortune was severe on the Americans at this time.

In the north, the Americans were more successful. General Burgoyne, with seven thousand troops and a considerable force of Canadians and Indians, entered the United States from Canada during the summer of 1777, and advanced as far as Fort Edward, on the upper Hudson. Burgoyne was surrounded by an army of more than twice his force, and after fighting two battles was compelled to surrender his whole army on favorable terms, on the 17th of October, 1777. Now

the Colonies saw light, and matters appeared hopeful. And, heaven bless them, they rejected the terms that the British offered to settle the war, because independence was not one of the British terms. Glorious men. We have reason to be proud of such ancestors. Washington's army went into winter quarters at the Valley Forge, twenty miles from the city of Philadelphia, about the middle of December, 1777. The troops suffered terribly from exposure, hunger, and the dreadful privations to which they were subjected; but they stayed with their colors to the last. Their devotion was rewarded in the spring by the news of an alliance with France, which reached them in May, 1778, and was greeted with demonstrations of the sincerest joy. On June 28, Washington came up with the army of Gen. Clinton, on the plains of Monmouth, near the town of Freehold, New Jersey, where a severe engagement took place. The result was indecisive; but Clinton marched to New York, and remained there the rest of the summer, without any effort to resume hostilities. The financial affairs were in great confusion, and Robert Morris saved the country from ruin, and yet he died in a debtor's prison. In 1780 matters looked gloomy for the Colonies. Clinton was convinced that the country was subjugated, and left for England, leaving the command in the south to Lord Cornwallis. On the 10th of July, 1780, a French fleet and 6,000 troops reached the town of Newport, Rhode Island. About this time Arnold agreed with the British to deliver West Point into the hands of the British. Major Andre, the British agent, was caught and hung as a spy.

In 1781, on January 17, General Morgan defeated Colonel Tarlton at Cowpens, North Carolina. On the 15th of March, the battle of Guilford Courthouse was fought in North Carolina, the British having the advantage. In September, 1871, the British were defeated at Eutaw Springs. Cornwallis advanced into Virginia, destroying private property. Just like the infamous aristocracy; they will destroy the property of

the people if they cannot have it themselves. It had been the intention of Washington to attack Clinton in New York; but Cornwallis entrenched his army at Yorktown, and Washington changed his mind and went for Cornwallis. The French fleet cut off the escape of the British by water, and the Americans invested the army by land. The British force was 7000, the American, 12,000. On the 19th of October the aristocratic British surrendered to the Americans their 7000 well equipped men. This victory closed the war. The British aristocracy had enough of the game they began. The people of England, mostly, were against the war. Pitt was right, they could not conquer America. But what a bitter and nauseous pill the British fools had to swallow, when they were compelled to sign the treaty of peace, acknowledging the independence of the United States. Aristocracy always have been and always will be fools. Working men, why will you let the silly fools rule, can you give a reason? We cannot find one in our mental structure. Aristocracy is the bane of the world, the destruction of civilization, the annihilator of society's welfare, the fiend of the poor man, the robber of the working man's wages. Clear the hives of the drones. The knaves and fools have always been, and will always be, aristocrats. But the working men will put them were they can do no more mischief. You should no sooner trust an aristocrat to transact your official business than you would trust a famished and starved *wolf with your dinner*. The wolf would not be so destructive with your dinner as the aristocrat would be with your property. The wolf might take all of your dinner, but the aristocrat would be sure to take all your property. This is no fancy sketch, can you see? The aristocracy have always robbed, enslaved, and pauperized the people; this cannot be denied. If you have a servant that has stolen *from* you ninety-nine times, will you be so silly as to *try* him again? But says the fool, yes, all will rob and steal. We have had such talk given to us. A partizan will say anything to help his side; but in his own case he lied, he would not try him again.

The articles of confederation did not appear to have strong powers, as some wanted in the government. So a new constitution was adopted, and went into operation on the 4th of March, 1789. The city of New York was chosen as a seat of government. Washington was chosen president, and John Adams vice president. The debts of the confederate government and the debts of the States were all assumed by the States. A bank of the United States went into operation February, 1794. Hamilton was for the bank; it was modeled after the bank of England. He was for a king, and British constitution and measures; he was the chief of the Federal party, and is eulogized by the aristocrats today of this country. Garfield eulogized him. Jefferson was opposed to the United States Bank. Washington took their opinions in writing, and adopted the opinion of Hamilton, who said the British constitution was the best in the world with all its corruption, and said without its corruption it would be impracticable. He was a corrupt politician. John Adams, the vice president, also was a monarchist. He said that the poor were destined to labor, but the rich, by their advantages of leisure and education, were fitted for higher stations. He and Hamilton were for having the president and senate chosen for life; this was their opinion when the new constitution was framed. Washington was supposed to side with the Federalists. They wanted to have him accept the office of king, and he would not. They were opposed to the new constitution generally, but took to it, as it was the best they could get. The republicans, or some of them, did not like it, as they thought it gave the government too much power; and the Federalists did not like it, because it did not give enough power to the government; but they compromised it. The people were republican; they were strenuous in maintaining their rights; we can see that, by their going to war on account of three per cent. tax on tea. They would not stand their rights trampled upon. If we only had such people now, but we have not. Fisher

Ames, one of the leading Federalists, said there would never be good times here until a laborer had to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night. Such is Federalism.

Washington and Adams were re-elected in 1792. At this time the United States was at variance with the French nation, which was settled soon after without any serious trouble. The third presidential election occurred in 1796, and was marked by a display of bitterness between the opposing parties never surpassed in the subsequent history of the republic. The Federalists presented John Adams, and the Republicans Thomas Jefferson. Adams received the highest number of votes, and Jefferson the next. So Adams was duly elected president, and Jefferson vice president. Adams was opposed with bitterness during his whole term. In May, 1797, an extra session was called. Three commissioners were sent to France, but nothing was done. The directory was mean. They ordered the two Federalists to quit the country, and the Republican they informed that he could remain in France. The United States prepared for war, and that was the last of it. Bonaparte became first consul, and the difficulty was settled September 30th, 1800. Two laws were passed that sent the Federalists to the rear. It broke them up. It can be plainly seen that the Federalists were an aristocratic party. They wanted the President for life and the Senate the same. Now they were laying plans to keep the wily aristocrats in power indefinitely. They passed two laws; the first was, if the president suspected any alien of any conspiracy or serious opposition against the government, he could order him transported. The treacherous aristocrats' plan was to make all the aliens Federals. If they would not be so, they would transport them. They would have to be Federalists or leave the country. If they could have made that to work, the people might have said, "Good-bye, liberty." So the infamous Federalists had laid their plans at the beginning of the government, to crush it

in the bud. Aristocracy hates republicanism. They detest it, and they abhor it, and they fear it. All this came from the fear. They know that they are robbing and cheating the people, and they have reason to fear that the honest yeomanry of the country will bring them to *Justice*, and balance accounts with the miscreants. They feel as guilty as a sheep-thief caught in the act, and that is the reason that they want nothing but a very restricted suffrage, president and senate for life. If a robber has robbed you, and he knows that you have arms, do you think he will neglect to get them? If he can, he will disarm you.

CHAPTER XX.

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The next law the clovenfoot aristocracy passed was called the sedition law; it made it an offense punishable with fine and imprisonment, for any person to criticise the government, or principal officers; this with the alien law was sufficient to maintain the Federalists always in power. They were for monarchy, but seeing that could not be obtained, they endeavored in the convention that framed the constitution to have the president and senate chosen for life; they again were defeated. Now, let us examine the situation. United States had a strong party who were in favor of forming a government like England. Hamilton, the monarchist, said the English constitution, with all its corruptions, was the best in the world, and he thought nothing short of it would do in this country. But there was a new departure; the majority of the people were for a liberal government; they would have no king or aristocracy in the constitution. He noticed there were many that wanted things to go along as they always had done—aristocracy and slavery. They gave the beast aristocracy a new name; they called the old infernal fiend Federalism. So you

must bear in mind that aristocracy of that day was called Federalism. There was at that time no republican form of government, and republicanism was a new thing, and it was natural that the drones should decide for aristocracy, which was the only kind of government in the world. Democracy was unknown; it was called an experiment, and the aristocrats could think of no other government; they knew of no other government. So then, no man can think it untrue, when we say Federalism was aristocracy. Aristocracy hates its class; they always have enslaved their equals, their fathers, and brothers, and relatives; they could not think of a reform. All they could do was to run in the old track, and keep doing as their forefathers had done. So we cannot see how any honest, sensible, and truthful man can deny that the Federalists were aristocrats. They will not reform; their posterity will reform. But governments reform very slowly. See the British government; there has been but little improvement for a thousand years. It has been aristocratic all that time. Take the other governments of Europe, the same now as many years ago. Think of this.

Taking France at a favorable opportunity, they established a republic; all the rest aristocratic. We say government, like morals, progresses slowly; parties take hundreds of years to alter a little. This government has improved more than the aristocratic governments have, and for the last twenty-five years we have receded more than one hundred years. There is a fixation, a steadiness in aristocracy; it is conservative; it is like the law of the Medes and Persians, which alters not; it is a bad thing, and it remains bad. So then, we may conclude that federalism is in our society today, as aristocracy is today seeking power in France, and aristocracy intends to subjugate this government. It cannot be done. As it is now, the robbing and thieving and lying and swindling will succeed in breaking up the government, or the people will put a stop to their infamous villainy. It has culminated,

and we think that the infernals are on the wane, and the people will vindicate their rights. One of the first measures the aristocratic Federals done was to pass a law chartering a United States Bank, after the model of the Bank of England. They desired to follow in the footsteps of their model, England, and they are so yet. They have established banks now after the model of the Bank of England, and they are a swindling concern, made to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. We will explain in time. Be on your guard, and try to find the truth; there is nothing like it in all art and science; it never deceives. Wisdom and knowledge are hers, and if you seek you shall find. The great question to solve, which has never yet been solved is, Why does civilization progress a certain time, and then recede? We will solve that problem to the satisfaction of every honest and sensible man. It is because the people allow aristocracy to rob and steal, and get all the property, and because in the beginning the workingman takes some knave for his guide, and he guides him to destruction, to his own ruin. O fool, to think that a man will lead you for your interest! He leads others for his interest. So let no man lead you. Lead yourself, and take your own advice. Be careful of the aristocracy: they will lie and cheat, and swindle and ruin you. It is aristocracy that has enslaved the people. It is aristocracy that has made nearly all the misery in the world, and we will tell you how to put a stop to their depredations. They will steal of you till you are nude. That is their business to rob and steal. You may think that is harsh, but we say it is true, and we will prove it.

In the fourth contest, Jefferson was chosen President and Burr was chosen Vice President. They had an equal number of electoral votes, so the election was thrown into the House, where it again was a tie; and after thirty-five ballotings, and during great excitement, Jefferson was chosen President. The Constitution then was altered as it now is. Jefferson entered on his office. In March, 1801, Jefferson remov-

ed some Federal officers. He justified his course by saying that no party should have all the offices, or even a majority of them. You see, by that the aristocracy claimed to have all the offices, when the Republicans had the president. We will call the Federals, at times, aristocrats, as we have proved as strong as can be proved that they were aristocrats of the deepest dye. If the reader does not think so, let him turn back several pages, and read again, carefully. And no man should deny the history we have given, as they are positive facts, as all honest and well read men know. But we suppose many facts will be disputed by the aristocrats of today, as they will say anything, without shame or scruples; and if any one finds much fault with the history in this book, you may know that he is an aristocrat, and treat him as you have been advised to do. This history is taken from the best and most authentic sources, and the highest authorities. And we intend to give the truth as near as history can state it; and we do not care who likes it, we do not write to please any person or party. We write for the good of the human family, and it is for their good that aristocracy becomes extinct, and as it is that thieves and robbers should be punished. Aristocracy is robbing, stealing, lying, cheating, swindling in politics. Every person of sense and honor knows that, and we claim that it is just as bad to steal in politics as in business, or trade, or anything else. It will not do. Say as I have heard the drones say: "Aristocracy have always ruled, and they always will." And those who say so desire that they steal from now onward, as they have before. We say it is just as reasonable to say Thieves have always stolen and always will steal, and we may as well let them steal. And we have heard some smarties say; "What are you going to do about it?" We will endeavor, to the best of our ability and knowledge try to half put a stop to it, and say every one should do so.

Jefferson was elected the second term in 1804, and

George Clinton vice president. Great Britain was doing much evil at this time to the shipping; ships were seized and searched under some pretext. She asserted the right to impress Americans as seamen into her navy, and to stop and search American ships for deserters from her ships. Hundreds of American sailors were forced into the British service, and these outrages were enforced by cannon. In one case, twenty-one Americans were killed, and then four forced into the British service from the ship Chesapeake. Mr. Jefferson recommended to Congress to lay an embargo to detain all vessels in the ports of the United States, which proved to be an unpopular law, and was repealed in 1809. Mr. Jefferson declined to be a candidate for the third term. Mr. Madison was supported for president, and George Clinton of New York for vice president. They were elected in 1808, and took their seats in March, in 1809. England, strange as it may appear, continued to harass the American shipping, and the patience of the United States being exhausted, she declared war against England on the 3d of June, 1812. Neither party was prepared for war. England had her hands employed with France, and the embargo had decreased the little navy the United States had, was now dwindled down to fifteen small vessels. The army was increased, the call for soldiers was answered but slowly. Before the war was declared by United States, the British had instigated the Indians in the northwest under Tecumseh. The Indians then could raise quite an army; they were defeated by General Harrison at Tippecanoe, November 7, 1811. But the Indian was not conquered; he passed six months, and gathered considerable of troops, and recommenced hostilities. The battles on land were not encouraging to the Americans, but on water were more favorable. Several British ships were taken, the Guerrierre, the Wasp, captain to the British ship Frolic, and by the close of the year the Americans had taken over three hundred merchant vessels. Aristocracy must be at war most of the time. In Europe most of the nations were en-

gaged in war, and England forced the United States to take a hand in the calamitous game. Workingmen, it is for you to put a stop to this game. The aristocrats start the war; it is nothing to them but fun; the workingmen have to do the fighting, and in the end pay the bill. This is one of the disasters, that the infernal aristocrats produce debts, and so enslave the working man. The cheating aristocrats make great fortunes out of the contracts for supplies, and the common people have to pay them interest on double the actual expense of the war, which makes the people poorer and the aristocrats richer. So war enriches the drones, and makes the poor poorer, and enslaves them. And there is, occasionally, an opportunity for the diabolical villains to steal enormous sums, sometimes gold spoons; but they will take silver ones when they can, and sometimes bales of cotton, or any goods, wares and merchandise. So we say to you, if you can tell on which side your interests lay, you will decide for peace always. The drones always are for war; it gives great advantages for plunder, and where there is a chance for that, there you will find the aristocrat. He must lie, rob, and steal, because he does not work. October 6th, 1813, General Harrison defeated General Proctor, and took six hundred prisoners, six cannon, and a large quantity of stores; and previous to that, on September 10th, Commodore Perry took the British fleet on Lake Erie, which made the British abandon the lake. In January, 1815, the British, with twelve hundred of Wellington's veterans, attacked General Jackson at New Orleans, who had a much inferior force, and was defeated with the loss of their commander, and a loss of two thousand men. The Americans had but five thousand raw troops; the Americans lost but a few men. Peace had been made, but it was not known at that place. We can see progress; no railroads, no telegraphs. That ended the war. The British acted infernally mean, or this war would not have occurred. And what did the fools get by it? Nothing but great loss, as war always ends. But we

have said aristocracy, and barbarians, and savages must always be seeking to have a fight on hand, and if they can not pick a fight with others, they will fight each other. We say again, Do not war, unless the enemy comes on your territory; then give him Belial till he cries enough. It is better to make a great sacrifice than to go to war. Workingmen, be careful and not let the tartarean aristocracy drag you into war; mind, it is all gain to those infernals, but death and destruction to you.

In August, the British, under General Ross, landed in Maryland, marched to Washington city, defeated a small American force that he met, took the city, and burnt the public buildings; he retired to his fleet, and Ross was killed at North Point in a skirmish. Notice, the barbarian who burnt the public buildings at Washington was killed soon after. The barbarian aristocratic Federalists opposed this war with England; their reason was that it was unjust and unnecessary, and waged for the benefit of France, as that nation was at war with England. The strength of this opprobrious party lay in the New England States. That was the right name for those states, as they were for England in the war; as the Federalists were for imitating their government at the framing of the constitution. The Federalists called a convention of the New England States, which met at Hartford, Connecticut. They recommended certain amendments to the constitution. This convention was the cause of the downfall of the obnoxious, and proud, and haughty, and infamous aristocratic, destructive, and corrupt Federal party. Some say that the convention utterly destroyed the federal party; that is not so, it is stronger two or three to one than it ever was (now, at this day). He is an egregious simpleton, who thinks that aristocracy can be quickly destroyed; it has been the dominant power since government has been instituted among men, and they have domineered with a rod of iron ever since, with few exceptions, over the people; and they have robbed and stolen not only their living out of the peo-

ple, but have swindled and cheated them out of *billions* of their hard earnings besides. We heard a fool say, There is no aristocracy in this country. Workingmen, do not be deceived by such lies; do not let the man-eaters lull you so easily. We tell you again, that aristocracy is stronger in the United States today than ever, and so it is in the world. All the lying, cheating, swindling aristocratic barbarians will tell you that there is no aristocracy in this country, and any dunce knows better, if he will only exercise his mind. When we say aristocracy, we mean political aristocracy. Why, we tell you they rule the world today. With social aristocracy, we at present have nothing to say. But we advise the working man not to draw a line of distinction, as they all are silent, and you can not know them one from the other. The fool says there is no aristocracy in this country. You may as well break a skunk sucking eggs, as to alter aristocracy; they are like skunks, predacians, and they will die that. It is easier to change the spots on the leopard, or the sow wallowing in the mire, than to alter the aristocrat. It is easier to change the carnivorous appetite of the tiger, than to alter the aristocrat; he is for blood and plunder, spoil and prey, and his disposition can not be altered, more than you can prevent a hungry wolf from taking sheep, or a fox catching poultry. An aristocrat is a liar and a thief, and we can not alter him. But we can tell what to do with him; put him where he can do no harm. The bear, the lion, the tiger, we cage; the bad dog we tie or chain up. The aristocrat you must give no office, you must not trust him in any thing, let him do no business for you, do not believe a word he says, have nothing to do with him if you can help it; you may think this is too hard, but he, is the bohon upas of the world. The working man can chain the hyena; all he has to do is to work for his honest interest, and is that fair to ask of him? He must do that, or he will be a slave; he must make up his mind immediately, to do that he should have done long ago. Now is the time.

Mr. Madison was re-elected president, and Elbride Gerry chosen vice president. The war closed under his administration. Mr. Madison declined to be a candidate for a third term, and James Monroe of Virginia, and Daniel D. Tompkins of New York, were elected in 1816. The return of peace found the country burdened with a debt of $80,000,000, and but little specie in the country. The most of the banks had suspended specie payments. In 1817, Congress established a National Bank at Philadelphia. Mr. Monroe was a popular president; he proved acceptable to the people, and was re-elected in 1820, by all the electoral votes but one. Five States were added to the Union during his term, and two under Mr. Madison's term. Mr. Monroe declined to be a candidate for a third term in 1824. A number of candidates were offered to the people that year. Andrew Jackson, the hero of the people, and the conqueror of Wellington's Invincibles, at New Orleans. He was cheated out of the election. Henry Clay was a candidate, and he received the vote of Kentucky. John Q. Adams was a mongrel aristocrat; he was a candidate, and Clay threw the vote of Kentucky for the mongrel aristocrat, John Q. Adams, and by that Andrew Jackson was defrauded out of the office of president, and he, Clay, received the appointment of a high office of secretary of state. This produced a great political excitement, and it injured Clay, who afterwards went with the aristocratic party, and always previously was a democrat, and supported the democratic party. These are the facts of the case. It looks dark; it may be all fair. These are the facts; judge for yourselves. John Q. Adams was elected president by the House of Representatives, and John C. Calhoun, a democrat, was elected vice president by the people, and it is probable that Jackson would have been elected president, but for the change of Clay. So much for Federalism—when it was considered dead. And now a mongrel aristocrat was president, and the democrats said it was done by fraud.

Adams made an unpopular president. During his term a high protective tariff was laid on imports, which the South bitterly denounced, and which has been billions of damage to the hard-working men of the United States, and which has been the cause of more lies, bribery, contention, and strife than all the rest of the measurers combined. *The reason of it is, because it is the greatest robbery and fraud that ever was concocted.* This is our proposition, and we will prove it. Caleb Cushing said the Federal party was built on spite and hatred. That is so. Spite and hatred to their fellowman; and it is founded on fraud and corruption, and maintained by robbery and theft. And still they have the cheek to call it the truly good old party; they know they lie when they say so, but their followers are fools, and easily deceived. Beware of aristocracy and Federalism; it is the bane of politics; the venom of government; the hydra of civilization; the poison of society; the Bohon Upas of the world. Do not let it get into office; keep them down as they were in the year 1820, when Monroe received all the electoral votes but one. Every one must have come to the conclusion. We all have read of many nations, rising in learning and progress, and civilization, to an elevated plane, and then retrograde. Men have written on the subject, and all have failed to give the reason. We will solve the question. It does not belong to the irreducible case of cubic equations; it is only a simple question in simple equation, and can be solved by common arithmetic. H. G. thought that he had solved the question, but he did not solve it, and he never can; he is too much fettered with *error;* he would have to alter his mental organism, and begin on a new lead, before he can solve that grand, sublime, and important, and highly useful problem; and that he never will do. He has utterly failed to solve the question; he is no mathematician; he cannot solve difficult problems. Another, the greatest scientist on this earth, has come the nearest to solve this important question; he is quite a mathematician; that is,

Herbert Spencer. Read his Social Statics, and receive light. Surely there is light, but it does not reach the vital spot.

All that is necessary to have good times in a country is to check and govern aristocracy. The beehive is a model to take example by; they destroy the drones. We must have no drones in the beehive. They are necessary at times. In society we want no drones, and soon the workingman can have it so. If drones cannot make it pay to be drones, you will have no drones. At present the drones are everything. The four millions worship them, and let them have nearly all the money in the country. We know many fools who think they are wonderfully smart, and they work all they can, politically, to give all the profits made in the country to the aristocracy. They do not get any of it, only their party wins, and they are out indirectly, much in funds, and the simpletons do not know it. Poor ignoramuses they are, and they would kiss the great toes of their leaders, if they should require it from them. The times are hard in the United States now (1885), and why? Can you tell? No, you cannot tell. The question is easily solved. If the bees in the hive should keep many drones, and let them eat the honey in the fall, they would starve in the winter. Now the aristocracy have all the money; they have robbed the people, and it is hard times with them; like the bees they are starving, the drones have the honey. What are you going to do about it? the fool says. We say, Workingman, you have been the *littlest* fool that is in the world Let the robber take your labor avails, without making any effort to stop him, and when winter comes you must, like the bees, starve. And now you cry, Hard times! O fool of fools, how long will you suffer by your egregious folly! how long will you be robbed and will not see it, when any dunce who wishes can plainly see it and all the fool gets his party wins? He says, Glorious old party! The Federalist comes home from a barbacue. The Federals won the election, and a regular saturnalia they

had. He has feasted the inner man with solids and liquids; he enters the door and takes a chair; after a few minutes the lady says the flour barrel is empty, used the last this morning; the lard tin is out, the potatoes are all used, no meat left, there is nothing for supper. She drops a tear; the children cry for bread. No fire on the hearth, it is cold and dreary. The Federal has feasted, he does not want any more at present. He slyly leaves the house and goes to the barbacue. To raise his spirits, which had dropped down to zero, he gives three cheers for Federalism. The market was flooded with goods, and a high tariff had enriched the manufacturers, and the factories had shut down for the present; everything the laborer had to sell was cheap; labor was at starvation prices, but nothing to do. But, says the infamous hireling Federalist, Everything is abundant, money, any amount. Good. Still you cannot enumerate grain. Why, all the granaries are overflowing, and everything you want to eat is low. As we said above, all the laborer has to sell brings little more than expenses.

Times have been flush, and people have run in debt, and now the money is all in the hands of the rich. The banks have discounted to the end of their limits. None but those in good positions in property can borrow money, and those at high rates. The constable and sheriff have much to do, and the courts are all busy. The rich have made another harvest, and many a man in common circumstances has gone down the flume; and so doubly the rich get richer, and the poor poorer. *All this was brought about by class legislation.* So the rich have more money than they know what to do with, and the poor starve with thousands of provisions around them; and all those who made money out of this grievous calamity think they were smart, and say to themselves: "I do not pity them." So he does not pity them; out of their losses he piled up his gains. We will show how the knaves in the first place acquired their money. But, says the infernal, mercenary, and venal tool of aristocracy, "What a rich coun-

try we have; see the banks, nearly two thousand; see the railroads, over one hundred thousand miles of them; manufactures, the products over five billions." Yes, we have to say, but add, *all in the hands of a few*, and nine-tenths of the people *poor*, and hundreds of thousands starving; such are the beauties of the diabolical aristocracy. They hate the workingman. Can a man rob one he loves? No, he can not; *he must hate those whom he robs.* Workingmen, can you have any respect for those who rob you? No, you cannot; but *you can do no otherwise than hate those who rob you*, and make your children beg for bread, and your wives starve. But, say the drones and sycophants, no one has robbed the workingman. We will prove this soon. Yes, but we have already proved that aristocracy always has robbed the workingman, and we will prove that he robs more from him now than he ever has before. In ancient times they robbed by millions, now they rob by billions. It is an easy task to prove that.

In 1816 the tariff was adjusted mainly for revenue. In 1824, under the Federalist John Q. Adams, the first high tariff for protection was passed. It averaged 38 per cent., and afterwards was the cause of the rise of nullification. This tariff enriched the manufacturers, and impoverished the mass of the people, and pressed heavily on the working men; and ever since the tariff, people have been continually asking Congress to pass tariff laws for their special benefit, and agitating the country from every quarter; and there is no let up with the cormorants, they want the whole country. The Federalists could not command a large vote since 1812, on account of their opposition to the war of 1812; but they were not broken up. Federalism is aristocracy, and that has not been broken up any where to this date. At times they are far in the minority, and have little to say; but they will adhere to their principles—robbery, theft, lying, plundering, and class-legislation, when they can make any of those things pay. As they do not work, they must do the five cherished principles of theirs. As long as their lead-

er, Beelzebub,has any influence in this terrestrial sphere, aristocracy will lie; and they are flourishing at this present time, as they have robbed the people of more money than they know what to do with, and have four million ignorant partisans, and ignoramuses, and fanatics and fools to back them. The mongrel Federalist had been playing smart, pretending that which he was not. He by fraud and secret bribery obtained the office of highest importance in the gift of the people; and that fraud and corruption have been growing ever since, so that now aristocracy is nothing but fraud, and they have contaminated, and poisoned, and morally polluted the people. The highest protective tariff that the Federal aristocrats passed was bitterly opposed in the South. In 1828, Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, was chosen president, and John C. Calhoun vice president, the second time. The charter of the United States Bank expired in 1836. In 1832, Congress passed a law rechartering it, but Jackson vetoed it. Congress made an effort to pass it over his head by two-thirds majority, but failed. The tariff again was foisted on Congress; and in 1832 Congress increased the rate of duties. South Carolina, declared her intention to resist the law, and took measures to resist the collection of duties in the city of Charleston. John C. Calhoun resigned the office of vice president, and was elected U. S. Senator of South Carolina; he was assisted in his opposition to the tariff by Robert G. Hayne, and he was also Senator and Governor of the State. McDuffy also opposed the tariff. The excitement was great. Jackson sent a ship of war to Charleston, ordered General Scott to proceed to that place with all the available troops, and issued a proclamation, denying the State of South Carolina having the right to nullify a law of Congress, and warning the people of South Carolina, that the extreme penalty for treason should be inflicted upon them for any overt act. The President's firmness averted the trouble for the time. He was sustained by the people, and the obnoxious duties were gradually reduced. This was a

grave question, for a State to claim to nullify an act of Congress; but the attempt had the desired effect, it repealed the predacious law. This high tariff was the cause of the civil war afterwards. But why? asks the tool of aristocracy. We will give our reason. We know that if any one refuses to walk the chalk, that the infamous aristocracy makes for one or many, she is angry, and she will have revenge. So the infernal drones hated the South; they sought for an excuse to inflict extreme punishment on the South, for they having the audacity to disobey their mandates, so they watched for an opportunity to give them goss, first by interfering in their personal and domestic concerns and interest. She done all she could to vex, to annoy, to provoke, to belittle, to exasperate the South. They having warm blood and considering themselves as good as the diabolical aristocrats, had the manhood to resent the premeditated insults, and had their warm blood raised to fever heat, and done a foolish act—done what the flagitious and stygian infernals wanted them to do. They wanted an excuse to give them goss, and they got it.

CHAPTER XXI.

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

As nullification died out, the bank question came up again. Jackson removed the deposits, or ordered the secretary, McLane, to remove them; he refused to do so. He was referred to the state department, which was vacant. Wm. J. Duane was then appointed to the treasury. He too refused to remove the deposits, and was deprived of his office, and was succeeded by Roger B. Taney, who promptly transferred the funds from the Bank of the United States to the state banks designated by the President. This measure gave great umbrage to the Federal aristocracy. The President lost some sunshine friends; many such miscreants in the world. In the senate, the bank

minions, Clay and Webster, assailed Jackson bitterly. The senate passed a resolution of censure by a vote of 26 ayes to 20 noes. He was sustained by the House of Representatives, which was worth more than censure of the Senate. In March, 1837, the senate expunged the resolution of censure from its journal. During the administration of Jackson the national debt was paid; Arkansas and Michigan were admitted into the Union; France, Spain, Portugal and Naples forced to make good their depredations upon American commerce. The war with the Seminole Indians was begun, which lasted until 1842, and cost $40,000,000. In 1836, Martin Van Buren, of New York, was elected President, and Richard M. Johnson was chosen Vice President. He was the man who killed the great Indian chief, Tecumsch. Van Buren's administration was hampered throughout by the troubles of the commercial disaster of 1837. The great and important measure, the Independent Treasury, was passed during his administration. The infernals told more lies about that measure than Satan could count in a month. The aristocracy had been using and loaning the public funds before Jackson's term, gratis. No wonder that they strove so hard to keep their money. Many do not know that the United States had no place to keep their money before this act was passed; after this, buildings were constructed to keep their funds. Can it be possible that the government trusted lying, cheating, swindling, robbing, stealing, infamous, vile and purse-proud codfish aristocracy to keep the government funds? And more lies the scamps told about it than ever was told in the great pandemonium. We remember the time; it was before the people and Martin Van Buren staid with it, and it took a long time to become a law. This was the great act of Martin Van Buren's life. Aristocracy opposed it.

The Apollyons fought hard to keep the United States funds, but the Belials were routed, and the infamous scamps never attempted to take the funds from

the government again. In 1840 William H. Harrison was elected president, and it was a disgrace to the country how the infamous aristocrats conducted that campaign. Their principles were log-cabins, and hard cider, and coon skins. This is sufficient to prove that they were not Democrats. Can a man be found who will say that Democrats would conduct a campaign so in politics; they had no principles; it was an insult to the intelligence of the people. They denied being for a National Bank; when they got the power they passed a bank bill, and John Tyler, president, vetoed it. They had many names before that. Then they called themselves Whigs, and they soon disgraced that ancient and time-honored name. Clay said, "We stoop to conquer." In the towns you would see a log cabin and a barrel of cider, and coon skins hanging about. This disrespect for the people proves that they were not Democrats, as they would not so insult their intelligence. This act alone proves that they were aristocrats; and their antecedents before we proved were aristocratic. So we have doubly proved them to be infamous aristocrats. They proved their utter depravity. Democrats publish their principles to the people. They, withholding and concealing their principles, prove that they are aristocrats. Harrison lived but a month, and John Tyler became president. The northwestern boundary between the United States and British America was settled under John Tyler. Texas was annexed to the United States, in spite of the opposition of the Whig party, on March 1st, 1845, and on the 3d of March, 1845, Iowa and Florida were admitted into the Union. In 1844 James K. Polk was elected president. Under his administration the war with Mexico occurred, and Mexico was badly dealt with. The Mexicans are always fighting, and yet cannot fight worth a sou. A treaty of peace between Mexico and the United States was signed on February 2d, 1848, in which the United States obtained a great extent of territory, and paid $18,750,000. In 1848 Zachary Taylor, of Louisiana,

was elected president, and Millard Fillmore, of New York, vice president. In this campaign the Anti-Slavery party presented Martin Van Buren, of New York, as their candidate. This defeated Mr. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, who was the regular Democratic candidate. Van Buren received 291,263 votes.

Slavery has been (not white slavery, that aristocracy held in ancient times) a bone of contention for many years, and it originated with the aristocracy of England. They imported slaves as long as it was profitable, and then opposed it to injure the United States. But the dunce asks: Why is aristocracy against slavery? We will tell you in the future. The northern aristocracy took pattern—as they always have—after the British aristocracy; they are ignorant, so they must have a pattern to go by, and they took England. England and the United States used slavery as long as they could make anything out of it, and when they had a better thing they dropped it, and then exposed it. Mind, the aristocracy in both places we intend or allude to. The aristocracy made many billions out of slaves; first, white slaves, then black slaves. White slavery was extinguished when the people became so intelligent, by progress, as to see the inhumanity and injustice of the practice of making slaves of prisoners in war, which the vile and detestable scamps done in ancient times for thousands of years. Nothing too mean for aristocracy to do. Black slavery was abolished not by the blacks; they did not care for liberty, that is, the majority of them did not. Then, why did the whites free the slaves, that is, the black slaves. The aristocracy done it; and why? Now the reader will have a new species of slavery burst on his mental vision. *A species of slavery that transcends the old system ten to one.* We will explain it, so all who wish can understand it. But the 4,000,000 thieves and serfs will not understand; all they care for is, that our party wins. Party spirit is predominant in their organization; that is their greatest pleasure. We have elected our president. Hurrah, for the grand old

party! (That means the infamous old Federal party.) The new system which the British had for some time inaugurated and tasted its profits. The Federals had taken pattern after the English; and they done as the British had done, started the new system of slavery and robbery. So the next step was, like the British, was to abolish slavery. Why did the British abolish slavery? Because free men would buy more goods. The British had overdone the manufacturing business, and they must have more room; more customers. That is the reason why they are continually grasping after more territory. So the American aristocracy must follow their pattern—the British. And another reason that the American codfish aristocracy had in abolishing slavery was to cripple the South. They, the South, were against the favorite British system, and they, the American British, would injure them all they could. They, the South, were against the new system of slavery, and they must be crippled, lamed, dogged, and brought to know who was their master, and so they abolished slavery—black slavery; ten times worse than the old system, and they gave the South goss for opposing the new system of slavery. That is what caused the war; the South opposed the new system; they had sworn vengeance against the South. John C. Calhoun was the first man who had the boldness, and intelligence, and intuition, to perceive the drift and object of the project, to inaugurate the new system of slavery. If you play a game of chess with a man, and if you do not try to see the object of his move, you can not play the game worth a farthing. He knows nothing of this political game, who cannot see that the object is to enslave the human race. And he is an egregious simpleton who will not try to see the plot. But the four millions of thieves will not see if they go into slavery, and even then they will not see after they are in slavery. They are more ignorant than the lamb which licked the hand just raised to shed its blood; the ignorant dunces kissed the hand that had just shed its blood—painful igno-

rance; he enslaves himself not alone, but robs and enslaves his brother, his sister, his father and mother, his relatives and friends, and all he gets *our party wins the election.* O! fool of fools. And we can see progress in slavery—first white slave, than black slavery, and then worse than all, the new system of white slavery. And the workingman will abolish that. White slavery was abolished by the slaves themselves. It did not pay to have white slaves; they knew too much to be slaves; it cost too much to watch and keep them in bondage. Rome tried it; they had so many that they rose in arms, and it produced a war to suppress them. But the British invented a system of fraud, robbery and plunder, that excels all ever was devised by man to rob his brother of his rights. The British aristocracy are far ahead in learning and intelligence of the codfish aristocracy of United States. This codfish aristocracy are degraded, barbarous and ignorant.

As said before, the British invented this scheme of robbery and plunder, and made a great amount of money out of it, but they had opposition. The landed aristocracy had the first draw on the labor of the workingmen, and in high rent; as high in many places as twenty-five dollars an acre. So the British plunderer and aristocrat on land had the first draw on labor, and the new scheme could not do as well as here. The codfish took pattern after the British scheme, and started it under the administration of Washington; but for the first fifty years the people were poor, and robbery did not pay so well. For the last fifty years, it has paid enormously; and for the last twenty-five years it has paid a double bonanza; and the lying, thieving, robbing, plundering aristocracy now have so much money that they do not know what to do with it all. Any man with a grain of sense can see that something is rotten in America; that the wheel of fortune plays into a few men's hands; but they cannot see that the government does all the infamy, and infernal robbery, and plunder. They can hear of men having

tens and hundreds of millions, and millions of people starving, but they do not know how it is done. But the four millions are satisfied if their party wins the election, even if their wives and children cry for bread. They can say, My party won the election; and they can say, What a rich country this is; and a few men have it all, and the mass of the people are hewers of wood and drawers of water; and at the elections the infernal codfish aristocracy buy up the voters, as they do the cattle in the market. Such is infamous codfish aristocracy. The compromise of 1850, proposed to the South in the Senate by Henry Clay, and carried through Congress. This compromise admitted California into the Union as a free state, and abolished the slave trade in the District of Columbia. During this time General Taylor died, and Millard Fillmore succeeded him. The dispute with England concerning the fisheries was settled. In 1852, Franklin Pierce was eleeted President, and Wm. R. King was elected Vice President. During his administration, the excitement of the slavery question was constantly agitated. In 1853, Douglas introduced a bill repealing the compromise act of 1820. It made great excitement. This bill was passed, and it left it to the choice of the people in the territories north of the line of 36 deg. 30 min., whether they were to have slavery or not. This became a law May 31st, 1854. At this time the Federal aristocratic party had changed its name several times. It had the name of Whig from 1836 to 1854, eighteen years, and now it took the name of Republican. It never had been Whig, only in the tail, and it never will be Republican only in the toes.

In 1856, Mr. Buchanan of Pennsylvania was elected President, and John C. Breckenridge of Kentucky, Vice President. John C. Fremont was the opposition candidate of the party calling itself Republican. Abolitionism had been agitated for perhaps thirty years. Slavery was a state institution. It existed before the creation of the general government, and as the states created the general government, and did not give it

any power concerning slavery, the power remained with themselves, and each part of the general government called states had the original right to have slaves or not, as they chose. The English aristocracy first began the opposition to slavery. It cost them enormous sums of money to keep ships on the African coast, to prevent any other ships from taking negroes from Africa as slaves; and some ships were taken loaded with slaves, and by law confiscated. Notice: it was the English aristocracy that were the first to abolish slavery. What can we see good in them? They are endeavoring to enslave the world. They abolish bodily slavery, and institute a new system of slavery. They have a machine to take your money, and you do not know how it went nor who took it, nor when it was taken, but you know one thing that it is gone. Well may the British infernal aristocracy be opposed to negro slavery; that was few, and not worth much. They have a far extending slavery, one that takes in all white as well as black, enlightened and civilized, *barbarous* and savage, women and children. They now take in all, and they do not have to care for their slaves, only to count the money—the greatest system of slavery ever thought of, and the fools, nearly all, are for the system. Fanatics are for the system, knaves, cheats, swindlers, liars, robbers, plunderers, are all, or nearly all, for the new system of slavery. Many of them were against the old system, but are for the new system, because they are fools, and cannot see that they are slaves, and they are barbarians, as they are always willing tools of a thieving aristocracy. The aristocracy did not care for the negro slaves more than they did for hyenas; all they care for the human race is to make money out of it. They have no souls; no respect for anything but money, and that is their God. They worship and have only one God, and that is Mammon. Read the first part of the book, and learn.

The Black Republicans of the United States have taken this new system of the British diabolicals, and they, the black republican, infernal ariatocracy, can

discount the British at their new system of slavery; and, says the black republican, venal mercenary, How can that be? We can tell you. The black republican can beat the world in concocting lies, clap-traps, and deceiving the people. They have four millions that they have fooled, hoodwinked, and trained in the service of predatory science, that never was and never will be paralleled. And they have robbed the people of the United States out of more money than any people have been robbed in the same time. Think of it. We will make out the bill; it will be the largest bill of what has been stolen from any people. The black republican, aristocratic, predatory party transcends the world in robbing and stealing. During Buchanan's term of office, great excitement was produced by the admission of Kansas. The John Brown raid also happened during Buchanan's term. A formidable party at the north at this time denounced the execution of Brown as a murder; these were a set of fanatical black republicans, belonging to the four millions, that were forming at the time to make all the trouble in the country they could. The black republican party was increasing rapidly. They had a spite against the South, on account of the South being for a moderate tariff, and they were determined to have revenge and push them to the wall. Abolitionism continued to increase; the democratic party grew weaker; aristocracy had a new system of slavery, and to provoke the South, they set their mercenary serfs howling about slavery all over the country. The Democrats split in the nominating convention. The majority of the convention nominated Stephen A. Douglas, and the soreheads nominated John C. Breckenridge for president, and the black republican aristocrats nominated Abraham Lincoln; a fourth party nominated John Bell of Tennessee, as president. The vote was for Lincoln, 1,866,452; for Douglas, 1,375,157; for Breckenridge, 847,953; for Bell, 590,631. The electoral vote stood for Lincon 180, for Breckenridge, 72, for Bell, 39, for Douglas, 12. This was the beginning of the trouble.

A convention of the people of South Carolina called a convention, which adopted an ordinance of secession, and withdrew the state from the Union on the 20th of December. And they said: "We assert that fourteen of the States have deliberately, for years, refused to fulfil their constitutional obligations, and we refer to their own statutes for proof," and a man had been chosen to the office of President hostile to slavery. The secession of South Carolina was followed by Mississippi January 9th, 1861, Florida January 10th, Alabama January 11th, Georgia January 19th, Louisiana January 26th, and Texas February 1st. The forts and arsenals were seized by the State authorities, and held by their troops, except Fort Sumpter in Charleston harbor, and Fort Pickens, near Pensacola, Fla. Fort Sumpter was occupied by Major Robert Anderson with eighty men. Major Anderson had occupied Fort Moultrie, on Sullivan's Island, and moved to Fort Sumpter on December 25, 1860. Buchanan was paralyzed, and being no military man, he did not know what to do. He was a conscientious man; and not desiring to precipitate the nation in a fratricidal war, he was anxious to delay any definite action, as his term would soon expire. He did nothing, and left matters as they were. Mr. Seward told Mr. Campbell that Fort Sumpter should be evacuated. Again Seward told Judge Campbell Sumpter would be evacuated. Again Mr. Campbell asked Seward, and was told that faith as to Sumpter should be kept. Wait and see. The infernal black Republicans wanted the South to fire on Sumpter, so as to fire the northern fanatics to the highest pitch. If Sumpter was not kept by them they could not so well have the South commence hostilities. That is the reason they kept possession of Sumpter. A fleet of seven ships and 2,400 men sailed from New York early in April. A call for 75,000 men for the suppression of the rebellion on April 15, 1860, and all this time the government conveyed the impression to the South that Sumpter should be evacuated. The South sent commissioners to the govern-

ment at Washington to treat on matters in dispute, and the Cabinet would not receive them. In this manner they provoked the southern blood to fever heat. The black Republicans yearned for an opportunity to give the South Tartarus, and the South fell in the snare.

When simpletons have trouble it nearly always ends in a fight. "We should never engage in a fight only in self defense." This is our motto; and workingmen, this is what you should adopt as your motto. The victor is the loser. Let a man say what he pleases to you, the law is intended to protect you; and if it does not, you will not gain anything by fighting. You notice what a great injury war has been to the world, and the workingman has to do the fighting and pay the bill; so we tell you again, do not go to war. Barbarians and aristocracy always have been for war. The infamous aristocracy will tell you that it is a necessity. He lies, it is not once in a hundred times that it is a necessity. This civil war of the United States could have easily been averted. The South is in for fight, the North knew that and provoked them to war. We hope they all will know better hereafter. But the villainous, and treacherous, and vicious aristocracy want a fight; read the history of ancient times in this book. They made billions of dollars out of the civil war, and now they are not satisfied with the result. Do you know they are not? Yes, all sensible men do. We say to the South, and to the workingman of the North, Work and be economical; that is the only thing that pays in the long run. War does not pay the people; it only pays the lying, cheating, swindling, stealing, and robbing aristocratic barbarian. Be sure that you set your face against it; now, in the future, and forever. It is destruction, carnage, degradation; and produces poverty, misery, wretchedness, and anguish, and woe. It makes the rich richer, and the poor poorer. The vile and villainous aristocrat is for it. He enslaves the people by it. We will prove that war is not a necessity; wait a little; be patient. See the standing armies of the North

Who are to blame for it? The aristocracy. Shame on the infernals. We will make out a bill against them; they inaugurated it; and make the people pay for it. And it is the engine they enslave the people with, and poor souls, they do not know it; they are like the lamb that is doomed for the feast. We will at times say something about the civil war, but we do not have the space to give a full history of it. We will prove that the black republicans and the aristocracy are the same. Aristocracy always stole from the people by class legislation; that one thing is enough to fasten the reproach on the black republicans. They are for a high tariff; the aristocracy are, and always have been. They are for the British banking system. The aristocracy are for it, and always have been. They give away the public lands; the aristocracy are, always have been. They are for giving subsidies to railroads; the aristocrats are, and have always been. They are in favor of giving away the public lands; have given away nearly 300,000,000 acres of land; so the aristocracy have done. They are for high freight and fares; the aristocrats are, always have been. They support monopolies of all kinds; the aristocrats have always done the same. They are for high salaries, and many officers, so as to have many voters under control; aristocracy does the same, always did. They are for war; say it is a necessity; aristocracy does the same. They are conservatives; aristocracy are the same and always have been. They are opposed to progress in government; aristocracy have always been a stationary party; they are for fraud, and force, and corruption in government as their prototype, Alexander Hamilton, and their original (aristocracy) always was. They are for having pensioners; so are aristocracy—and always were. We will give a list of aristocratic pensioners before we get through; they are man worshippers; aristocracy are, and always have been.

We need not prove these items; every honest man can see it plainly, how they extol their leaders and laud them to the skies, and they do not have a great man

in their party. They have smart knaves; so has aristocracy. They are dishonest in politics; so aristocracy have always been. They could not stand a year if they were honest and truthful; the same with aristocracy. They abhor and detest a Democrat; so does aristocracy. And they lie about them, and slander and vilify them; so aristocracy always have. They flatter and lie to the laboring man; so does aristocracy. They say they are for high wages; so do the aristocrats. Both lie. They have reduced wages to starvation prices; so aristocracy have done. They are for long terms of offices, as President for life and Senators for life. They cheat the laboring man continually; so do the aristocracy in class legislation. They buy up voters like cattle in the shambles; so does the infernal aristocracy. They buy up Congressmen like merchandise; so does the vicious aristocracy. They sell official stations like sheep in the stalls; so does the vile aristocracy. They give contracts to their pets without advertising; so does the aristocracy. They steal money out of the treasury; so does the diabolical aristocracy. They think they are above honest people; so does the tartarean aristocracy. They are the vilest of the vile; so is the mercenary aristocracy. They have done all manner of crimes; so has the dronish aristocracy. And nothing is too low and mean for them to do; so does the aristocracy. They transcend all telluric infamy and falsi crimen; so does the degraded aristocracy. We did not conclude the succession of the Presidents after Lincoln's first term. In 1864 he was elected to the second term. On the 14th of April, 1865, Lincoln was shot by Booth, and died the next morning. And on the same day, April 15th, Andrew Johnson became President, and at once entered on the discharge of his duties. He held that the South had never been out of the Union, and he recognized them as members of the Union. But the infernals had to manifest their malignant hatred to the South, which for a long time had been harbored in their hearts. First, they made citizens of the negroes,

which they did to provoke the South, as they cared no more for the negroes than they did for *coyotes*. They had the silly idea that with the negro vote they could rule and enslave the South; but a race having the property and intelligence of a country could not be ruled by poor and ignorant negroes. Their idea was to make the negroes the dominant race, and they sent many of their lackeys south, to carry that idea into practice. It was madness, insanity, fanaticism, impiety, flagitious atrocity, villainy of a fiendish and of infernal aristocracy. And they passed laws to carry that satanic idea into practice. O foolish fools! They are now grieved that they gave the negro a vote. Before he was free only three-fifths of the slaves were counted, to make out the representation for Congress. The diabolical black Republicans always were finding fault with that clause in the constitution. But they made it worse by giving them full representation; and now the South has more power in the government, and the fiends are worsted by the power of the South, and their increase of population. The fiends could not believe the increase was so great, though done by their own scyophants, and they had the work done again, and the black imps had to be satisfied. So now it is a hard matter for the infernals to get a majority in the House of Representatives in Congress, the South electing so many against them. If they did not do so, they would be like the lamb in the feast, which licks the hand just raised to shed its blood. We think but little of the southern man who plays sycophant to a black Republican, or any workingman who believes a word they say, as they are liars and thieves and swindlers and robbers and plunderers and cheats.

In the fall of 1868 Grant was elected President, and in 1872 he was again elected. He, we believe, is the only man who endeavored to get the third nomination; but he failed. In 1876 Hayes was elected President. This is the year that the infernals robbed S. J. Tilden of the office of President of these United States, who

was fairly elected, and they knew it. This infamous act proves that they are infernals. We have called them by that name many times, and if there are such brutes anywhere, the Black Republicans are the tartareans; language cannot express the depth of the diabolical crime; pandemonium cannot show a parallel to it. Mephistopheles never came up to that demoniacal crime. And the way the Black Republicans countenanced the crime proves their utter infamy. Demonocracy cannot equal the infamy of the Black Republicans. We say, and we wish you to retain it, that the crime of stealing the Presidency proves that the party who are guilty of the crime are barbarous aristocrats, and put as high as the Washington monument is not sufficient punishment for them; and no language can give an adequate degree of the infernal crime. But the reader will believe that the Black Republican will do any bad act. In 1880 Garfield was elected, and he was assassinated; he took an active part in robbing Tilden of the Presidency. Next, Cleveland was elected President, 1884. From Mar. 4, 1860, to Mar. 4, 1884, the United States was ruled by the Black Republican party. For twenty-four years the country was cursed by abandoned and infernal rulers. We have no doubt that the country has gone back more than one hundred years in morals. The infamous scamps have been teaching that we are going back into barbarism; many we have heard say so, and no doubt it came from their leaders. They hate the people with an intensity unutterable and indescribable. They are working to bring them to poverty and wretchedness and woe, as the world has never seen. We are stating what the demons have done, and we cannot do justice to the infamy of the abandoned wretches. Some may think that we are severe on the imps, but we tell you that soon the proof will be given. We will make out a bill of the stealing of the infernal Black Republican party, the largest bill that was ever made out, and a true bill it will be, and such robbing and stealing, lying and cheating, never was equaled.

CHAPTER XXII.

BANKING.

The history of the banking system, in all its parts, is a singular and important matter. Its origin took place in 1609, in Amsterdam, Holland, and at its begining gave no indications of its present gigantic operations. And at its inception, the system gave no signs of its present banking swindle. Other banking institutions had preceded it, but they were not connected with it, nor like the present modern money making system. The Bank of Amsterdam was a bank of deposit only. It did not issue any bills, nor make loans like the present banks. It was a storehouse for money, established for the purpose of keeping money. It was an honest and useful institution. If a person wished to make a payment at some distant place, he would deposit in the bank the amount he wished to pay, and they would give him a certificate of deposit, which would pass for its face at many commercial centers. The bank made a charge for keeping the bullion or coin. These papers became circulating medium, and the coin or bullion laid in store until the certificate was returned, and the deposit called for; such was the first banking—no robbing, no stealing; an honest and upright institution, which represented dollar for dollar; and the coin or the bullion lay in store, and was not subject to wear and tear, and losses of actual use. It was in that manner a paper currency was created, having all the safety, and stability, and uniformity of a metalic currency, and the facility of a paper circulation. The whole arrangement was beautiful and honest, like the people who inaugurated the scheme. It has been said, Man has discovered many inventions. Yes, many honest, and some vicious and dishonest; by a change, the villain and scamp has made it a system of fraud, and robbery, and dishonesty. The infamous aristocrat has converted the honest system to a system of transferring the

property of the laboring man into his, the rich man's possession. A system that enriches the wealthy man with the sweat of the poor man's brow. A system that has never been equaled to enable the aristocrat to double his money, without labor or capital, out of the honest toil of society. A system that makes the poor man poorer and the rich man richer. A system that makes many thousands of paupers and beggars, and produces misery, wretchedness and woe. A system that has increased crime, deceit, infamy, rascality, venality, mercenariness, villainy, degradation, inmorality, vice and falsi crimen.

The nefarious, and flagitious, and infamous aristocracy have the dishonor of inaugurating the diabolical national banking system, now used there, and here in the United States. It is a new system of enslaving the people. The people were opposed to white slavery, and that was abolished; next negro slavery was instituted, and the people did dislike that—you see progress in slavery—and was also abolished. We all can see the object of slavery—it enables the codfish aristocracy to live on the toil and life blood of his fellow-man, without he doing any labor; it enables the infernal aristocrat to sup on the fat of the land, without performing his part, or any, of the labor. But the people are very slow to see and learn the ways of the infernal aristocracy; but by degrees their eyes are being opened, all but the four-millions of thieves, who never will see; they are totally, and perversely, and obstinately blind. They would not see if they could, and they are too ignorant and too obstinate to see; they will have to become extinct. The infernals from Pandemonium concocted a better system of slavery than any the aristocrats had ever known. They promulgated it to their dear offspring, the infernal aristocracy, and they immediately adopted it without examination, having full confidence in anything their masters would recommend. And they have a ring, the same as in this country, of four million infamous thieves, and slaves of an infernal aristocracy. England adopted the new system of slav-

ery in 1694; it was eighty-five years after the bank of Amsterdam was started. It, you see, took eighty-five years to hatch the *cockatrice;* and the souless aristocracy had the power to force the new system on the people, as more than half the land of the kingdom is owned by 30,000 aristocrats, and they had the high tariff engine to work the people into the system. The new system of slavery is ten times worse than the old system; we will call it the British system, as it was first promulgated to them by Belial from Pandemonium; and the codfish infernals of this country ingrafted the system on this republic. It is the worst system of robbery, and theft, and plunder, and lying, and stealing that ever was practiced in any country. No men with souls would think of fastening such a *basilisk* on a country. But we have said that the aristocracy would do anything, no matter how low, or criminal, or inhuman, or vile; nothing too mean for them to do, if there is money in it. Read the first three hundred pages of this book over again, and you will be satisfied on aristocracy.

The aristocracy are powerful in the British government and in the United States; they followed the footsteps of the British, and the British slavery is the most perfect system of the kind ever discovered. They had the tariff before they had the banking system. This new system of slavery we will denominate the "British slavery," and as long as aristocracy rules any where, that infernal British slavery will exist. So as long as British slavery, or aristocracy, rules in a land, there is no happiness, no equality, no peace, no justice for the workingman in that country. Then, if you want happiness to exist in a country, the first thing to do is to eradicate the infernal aristocracy, to destroy it root and branch. It must become like the saurians —extinct, and no compromise must be made with them. If we want a country to be happy, the working man must rule; no half work must be allowed. Every man must be satisfied by this time, that the infernal aristocrats have made diabolical work in ruling the world. We think that no man can be found so desti-

tute of candor and sense as to deny that fact. And now we say to the workingmen, Take the reins in your hands, and if you utterly fail, do not mind that; you cannot make so complete a failure as the infernal aristocrats have done, and always will do, and he is an egregious fool who thinks they will do better. So we say to the workingman, Try again, as the Hindu chief who was discouraged in his task, noticed an ant endeavoring to carry a load up a wall, and he failed the first time; the chief still noticed the ant, and after seven trials, the ant succeeded, and laid his load on the wall. So we say to you, Try, try, try again; so we say to you, Your only hope is to rule your country, if you do not, you will be a hewer of wood and drawer of water, and your posterity, and children, and children's children will be slaves as long as this Telluric sphere exists. Do not be simpletons, and think you cannot rule. Did you know of any important enterprise to be perfected at the first trial? Seldom rare; have you seen it? So we say, Onward, forward, march to victory and progress and happiness, and lay the infamous and infernal aristocracy on the shelf, in the cabinet of the scientist, ticketed *extinct*. If the workingmen do not strike for their rights and interest, they will be mumpers and slaves all their days. If the workingman had half the ambition he should have, he would succeed.

In 1694, the credit of William III's government was so low that it could not borrow any large sums of money. Then a diabolical scheme was concocted to get money. It was this: The government offered eight per cent. for the loan of $6,000,000, and in order to get the money promptly, the subscribers were to be incorporated by the name of governor and company of the Bank of England. The bank received from the government the following privileges: It had the exclusive possession of the bonds. Second: It received credit from the government in its indorsing its bills, or loaning its bills to the company; so the company received interest on the bonds of the government, and

also on the bills the government gave them the use of. It is like this: A man has seven sons. He wants to borrow money. He says to a son he has partiality for: "I want to borrow $100,000. I will give you my note on interest, and will also let you have $100,000 of my bills (treasury bills), to loan out on interest. You give me the bonds for security for those bills, and you will draw the interest on the bonds (notes); so, son, you will get by that scheme double *interest.*" The other *six sons* did not like the iniquitous plot to make the one son rich out of their earnings, and in time own nearly all the property. The son pays nothing for the use of the bills he gets from the old man. The favored son grows to be an infernal old drone and aristocrat. In a few years he has more money than he knows what to do with, and is all the time getting more. The six sons and posterity, from generation to generation, are growing poorer and poorer. The four millions of parasites and lackeys of the country will say it is all right; "it makes money plenty." Now we say it is all wrong, and no honest and sensible man can say otherwise. But you have the facts; judge for yourself. In time, the descendants of one son build steamers and navigate the ocean, and they build factories and railroads, buy most of the land in the country; and the descendants of the six sons are servants to those of the one son, and their wages are reduced to the starvation point, and their wives and their children have not sufficient clothing to cover their nakedness, and their ghastly countenances show want, privation, poverty and misery. The descendants of the one favored son live in luxury and magnificence. Their every want is supplied, and sycophants on hand to devise new wants. They sup the best in the country. We think this is robbery and plunder. What do you poor workingmen think? The 4,000,000 say it is a glorious scheme.

This is no fancy sketch, it has taken place; you see it verified in England, in Europe; there they have had the infernal machines to make slaves out of white men; there you can see the rich in finery, and shining in

diamonds, rubies, and precious stones, and decked in silks, satins, and laces; and you see them giving parties that cost tens of thousands of dollars, and banqueting on costly viands, and feasting on the richest luxuries in the world; while the poor have scarcely a crust of bread to stay the hunger of their empty stomachs. The Bank of England has suspended specie payments twice. The coin and bullion in the bank on December 24, 1824, was 10,721,000 pounds, over fifty millions of dollars; on December 25, 1825, it was but 1,260,000. So we can see the instability and the insecurity of the bank. The government helped the bank, and the bank helped the aristocracy first, and then the government. In 1847, the coin and bullion fell as low as 1,176,000 pounds. Any law that the bank desired to have passed, the aristocracy, and more than they asked for. The infamous aristocracy passed a law that *they should not pay their bills.* But since 1857 they keep a larger stock of metalic currency on hand for an emergency. The government had to assist the bank. In 1866, the bank had a stock of coin and bullion of 13,000,000 pounds; in a few days it went down to nothing; then the government helped it. So you see that this bank is a pet of the aristocracy. It was framed to help the nefarious drones. The intention was to build a power that could control the government. So you will see the flagitious officers of the government strengthening that power, whenever they have an opportunity to do so. This is the object of the aristotocrats, to build an irresponsible power, and make that power stronger than the government; that is, stronger than the honest people of the country; so that the aristocracy of the country can rule by fraud and corruption, or force, and strategy, and treachery. And if you will carefully notice, you will see that these infernal aristocrats do not legislate for the government, but often for an outside party, and sometimes for themselves, but very seldom, or rarely, for the people. And the law-makers are paid in various ways; sometimes by the stock of *the Little Rock*, sometimes by cash, and often

by being assisted in a scheme of class legislation to enrich themselves; and the satanical crew always assist each other by log rolling or filthy lucre.

The Bank of Amsterdam was only a bank of deposit. The Bank of England is a bank of deposit and circulation. A man takes his indorsed note to a bank, and they discount the same; that is, give him the money for it in its own bills, or that of other banks, as may be convenient, and he charges him a certain interest, which he takes out of the sum when he discounts it. This is a shave, as he takes the interest before it is due. But the first change of notes is a transaction that gives the banker a great advantage, and there is the profit to the banker. If the bank fails, the loss falls on the community. If the drawer and endorser fail, the bank is the loser. The banker grows rich at the expense of the borrower. He, the banker, charges the borrower interest on his bills, and gets a note full as safe as his bills; so the banker has all the best of the bargain, and there is no necessity for this swindling operation. The government at this time furnishes half of the bills (circulation). Why not furnish all, and do away with this fraud, and deception, and swindle, and save so much interest? It gives its security to the banker, which is positive proof that the government bill is the safest. Can you see why the governments do not furnish all the money, as they now do half of it? We can tell you. The infernal aristocracy are making money in furnishing half of it, and the infamous tartareans pass laws to enrich each other; but little else do they do. The way a cockatrice starts a national bank is in this manner: He buys $100,000 worth of bonds. He takes them to the proper officer of government, and the officer deposits them in the treasury, and then the officer gives him $100,000 in government bills, greenbacks. The banker has the bills to use as long as the bank is in operation. He pays nothing for the use of the bills (greenbacks), and loans them out to the people, and gets interest on them, and he gets the interest on the bonds

which he deposited. So he gets double interest; once on the bonds, and again on the greenbacks. When he has made as much money as he can use, he pays the government the greenbacks, and takes his bonds, and gives up banking. But while the bank is in operation he also gets the interest on the deposits the people place in the bank. But in England the Bank of England gets interest on individual deposits, and also on the deposits of the government, as the bank keeps and uses the funds of the government. So the government enriches the aristocracy.

The liabilities of the following banks: Bank of England deposits and circulation, £120,000,000, cash held, 11.2 per cent.; Bank of France, deposits and circulation, £125,000,000, cash held, 25 per cent. in Bank for emergencies; Banks of Germany, circulation, £63,000,000, deposits, £8,000,000, indorsements, £17,000,000, in all £88,000,000, cash held 47 per cent. This was their condition in January, 1873. The banks of the United States, October 3, 1872, was circulation £67,000,000, or $325,000,000; the deposits were $725,000,000, cash $130.000.000, or 12.3 per cent. They began with a capital of $6,000.000 in 1694, and in 1797 it had, in a little more than a hundred years, after paying fair dividends, increased its capital to $66,000,000, that is, eleven times as much as it was at the beginning. It will be noticed that the Bank of England, and also the United States banks, keep only about 12 per cent. of its liabilities in cash. It is like a person being suspended over a frightful precipice by a cord, only one eighth what would be considered perfectly safe. What an exciting position to be in, yet such is the case, and that is the reason of the ups and downs, panics and losses, in mercantile transactions. The banks do not keep sufficient reserves, that is, ready cash. Now, if the United States should issue one billion of greenbacks, and keep a reserve of $120,000,000 in reserve in gold and silver, the system would be safer than it is now, and then wipe out nation banks, and all banks of issue. There would be banks of discount and deposit. The

mode of bringing it about is easy and safe. Let the government pay its indebtedness in greenbacks, until the amount out is $1,000,000,000, and with the revenue, in the mean time, pay off its bonds. And the government should keep on hand from one hundred to a hundred and fifty millions of dollars in gold and silver in its vaults, to accommodate those who have to use the precious metals. The government now has to guarantee the payment of the bank notes, and they can just as well be security for their own notes, and they would save about twenty-five millions of dollars a year, and be received for revenue by the United States. But a greater reason for the change is that there would be no pets to foster, no favorites to enrich, no parasites to fatten, no infernal aristocrats feeding at the public crib, or making the rich richer and the poor poorer. No pressing the middle classes down to poverty and distress, no building up nabobs to sup on the life's blood of the *workingman*. It would be equal justice to all men.

The constitution of the United States went into operation on the 4th of March, 1879. New York was the seat of government; Washington was chosen first president, and John Adams, vice president. They took their seats on the 30th of April, 1789. The debts of the old confederate government, and the debts of the States, were all assumed by the United States. A Bank of the United States, which went into operation in February, 1794, after the model of the bank of England. A mint was established at Philadelphia. The bank was opposed by Jefferson, and advocated by Hamilton, the Monarchist. The debts of the states were assumed, to enable speculators to make money in buying up these bonds. they being advised that such a law would be passed; they buy them at a great discount, and get *par* for them, of the government, and also for the foundation of the United States Bank; that is so the bank could have bonds for banking upon. So the Federals started the British system of slavery, which they have adhered to ever since. While the United

States Bank and Bank of North America were in existence, there were but few other banks in the United States, but after awhile they sprang up like mushrooms. But they were different banks. There was a general law for to regulate them. The banker or stockholders paid in the capital of the bank, and had bills printed and signed, and were ready to discount notes. Soon they had a safety fund for the security of the bill-holder. That is, each bank paid in a certain part of the fund, and that fund was to secure the bill-holders. Van Buren, we think, was the inventor of that scheme. Then that was too slow for many knaves. They contrived something they could make more out of. State stocks were deposited with the controller, and bills taken from him like the United States Bank; and that did not satisfy all. A law was passed that mortgages on real estate could be deposited with the controller, and bank bills taken for the mortgages, and banking started in that manner. You will perceive that in the first case they received interest on the State bonds and on the bills, so they received double interest. In the second case, they had the use of the real estate that was mortgaged, and received interest on the bills they received from the controller. So that in both cases they received double profit. And the people, blind to their interest, let the frauds proceed to their end. Many bursted, and they had to be consigned to the commissioners to wind up.

We will say a few more words about the Bank of Amsterdam; it was an honest system of banking; as much as $15,000,000 in coin and bullion at times was in the bank. The managers, no doubt, saw how they could issue bogus certificates, and make money out of the system. But it was managed by honest men; they would not do any such act. But another people without conscience, honor, or integrity soon availed themselves of the profits of the present fraudulent system. The atrocious aristocratic drones of England were the first to inaugurate the nefarious banking system of the present age; it is the consumma-

tion of financial villainy. None but an egregious villain would concoct such a nefarious scheme; an honest man would not harbor the thought of practicing the scheme for a moment; it is one of the many schemes of the infamous aristocracy to make the rich man richer and the poor man poorer. Another swindle the banks practice on the people. A man has a note of $1,000 discounted at a bank for six months, at eight per cent. The bank takes out the interest on the note, $40, and gives the maker of the note $960, and robs him of the interest on $40 for six months. Such is aristocracy—cheating and swindling. The first United States bank was chartered in 1792, and the charter run out in 1812. It was chartered again in 1816, and expired in 1836. The charter was each time for twenty years. In 1832 the bank applied for a charter again. Congress passed a bill granting it a charter. Andrew Jackson was president at the time, and he vetoed the bill granting the bank a charter. The bank tried to pass it by a two-thirds majority, but it failed. The bank afterwards applied to the legislature of Pennsylvania, and received a charter. Before this there had been a continual war between the bank and president Jackson, and the bank failed entirely by degrees, so that the stock was worth *zero*. We think the government received the $7,000,000 stock it had in the bank, and we think the remaining $30,000,000 was spent in the political war with the champion president, Old Hickory. It may be that the government had but $5,000,000 of stock in the bank. Such are the ways of an infernal aristocracy; always waging war against the people. But they are destined to be obliterated, to become extinct; and, workingman do your duty; attend to your interest; do not be an egregious simpleton. Be wise as serpents, and as harmless as doves, and the government will be in your possession.

A man who is in favor of justice to all must oppose the present banking system of the United States. The people in Jacksonian times were opposed to, the

old hydra, the United States Bank, with a capital of thirty-five millions. But the black Republican war brought a venal and mercenary and infamous and infernal pack of thieves to the surface, and they lied themselves into office, and they made the South crazy, so they struck for war. They irritated and provoked the South, so they did a foolish thing—declared war. Just what the infernals had been working for them to do, and just what the brutes liked. They wanted an opportunity to rob the people, and now they had their wish they had yearned for many years. Now they were in their glory. Their exultation cannot be described. They called themselves Union men. They lied. If they had been Union men, the war would not have happened. The war Governor of New York, Horatio Seymour, said it could easily have been averted. If the black Republicans had any sense of honor or any feeling in their composition, or any justice in their organization, or if they had souls—even if they were insignificant and scrubby souls—the war would have been averted. But they wanted blood and booty, plunder, pillage, filthy lucre, and they cared not how they acquired it. And they wanted revenge on the South for being in favor of a tariff for revenue. They wanted to lash them with the tails of scorpions. They wished to give them *goss*—to reduce them to bondage. Free negroes and white slaves suit them. We heard a good black aristocrat say South Carolina should have its white population exterminated, and the State given to the negroes, and he was a good specimen of the black Republican. They hate the South. Aristocracy hates any one who is liberal in politics. They hate a man who is honest in politics, and we tell you they hate a good Democrat. They have no conception of a man being honest in politics. One of their leaders said, "All is fair in politics"; another said "Let the Union slide"; another said the constitution was not worth as much as a blank sheet of paper, as a better one could be written on it; another said it was a union with Satan; and the one of no soul, who de-

stroyed $100,000,000 worth of property in one campaign, and said: "The Democrats have no rights that the Republicans are morally or legally bound to respect." The Washington monument should swing him.

The banking system gives advantages to a few over the many; those who have the banks give extra favors to their friends, and thereby control an undue influence to the banker. The banker having some extra advantages will be inclined to ask for more. You give an aristocrat a trifle, and he will think he is entitled to a mickle; in fact, no extra privileges should be allowed to any person by government; all should be served alike; as much as can be done. The present system of banking is a partial system, was organized to create a power expressly by aristocracy. The government gets little or nothing by it. It is confined to a few, and they make extra profits by it. It was organized for the purpose of making the rich man richer, and every voter must know that money is only made by labor; and if any person or persons make money by scheming and class legislation, without labor, it must eventually come out of the community who labor at some occupation, and the weakest will have to bear most of it, or more than he can carry. So, then, it will make the poor poorer. So the men heavily in debt will be of the first to go down the flume. And if you take pains to notice, you will see some heavy-loaded give out by the way, and you will see also the *gull-catcher* watching to nip those unfortunate subjects, and the sharper watches the lame ducks as a hawk does a chicken. Many a man has been induced to borrow by outsiders, and when he is in a corner no one will help him; the rich knaves work into each other's hands, and they agree that such a gull-catcher shall take such a gull, and instead of helping him, they will push him in the current, and he goes down the flume. Now, these scamps have no more feeling for a human being in a tight place than a coyote has for a stray lamb. They have no souls; and the banking system assists them

in their tartarean business. So they of no souls are for the present banking system. We have given the best system that can be discovered. The greenbackers want the government to loan money; this will not do, and every sensible man knows it. The government can easily furnish the currency; then the people will have the benefit of the interest indirectly. We think if you examine closely, it will appear that the greenbackers are on the wrong track. We will show that third parties are the work of the evil spirit most always, and any body can look back and see what good the voters did in voting for infamous third parties. It was a trap to catch Democratic voters. Do not be fooled by those infernal and infamous scamps.

The bankers of a country have the power to make good and easy times, or hard times. The banking system which we propose will be a remedy for that, as the bankers will need no coin or bullion. They can pay out their last cent, and the government keeping $150,000,000 coin and bullion, will be able to meet any emergency. This will be the best system that can be devised, and no other paper money should be allowed. The same as now, no coin but government coin is allowed. Mind, the bill must be taken for revenue. Greenbackers, now is your time. Go for it. Workingmen, all as one, go for it. The cursed, infernal, infamous, venal, vicious, villainous, and viperous aristocracy will oppose it; they think that they must have all. We say again, Do not listen to them. What sense is there in talking or listening to a liar, and a thief, and a robber? Give him the cold shoulder, and go for the new and perfect system. When the black Republicans became well seated in power, they passed a bank bill. What kind of a bank bill do you suppose it was? Just such a bill as "Old Hickory" Jackson vetoed; just such a bill as John Tyler vetoed; just such a bill as *the old Federal infernals passed.* All the difference, they have hundreds got up instead of one, as the old bank way. That showed the cloven foot; that proved the aristocratic tendency. Yes, more than

that, it showed their identity with *Federalism;* and they give the land away, just the same as British aristocracy has done. Who can have the effrontery and cheek to say that the black Republicans are not aristocrats? Two animals are in a stable. They have heads, ears, necks, shoulders, bodies, legs; eat the same food, have the same gait and speed; are alike in every particular. One is brought out and exhibited. All the people say: "He is a horse." No one says, "No." Then the other one is brought out, and many say "Why, that also is a horse." "No," say the black Republican liars, and thieves, and robbers, four millions strong; "it is not a horse, we will swear it is not a horse." So it is with the black Republican aristocrat. He does exactly like the old Federal aristocrat. The honest men of sense and truth say that he is a Federal aristocrat. "No," say the four million infernal and diabolical demons, "he is not a Federal aristocrat, we will swear he is not a Federal aristocrat." So it is with Federal aristocracy. They deny their forefathers, their progenitors. We all know that they are the progeny of Federalism. All the difference is that the black Republicans deny their principles, but they have them branded in their organizations; but as they have no souls, *they deny the plain fact.*

CHAPTER XXIII.

BANKING AND BRITISH SLAVERY.

We know something about the lying, thieving aristocracy, and we know that they have improved in the art of lying. Practice makes perfect. A lying black Republican said that the laborer in the factories got 80 per cent. of the products of the factories of the United States for his labor, and the credulous simpletons believed it. The black Republicans are a different set of men from the Democrats; they believe all their masters say; they are barbarians; they have not yet

evolved to the plane the Democrats have, and the present lackeys and understrappers, who do as their officers tell them to, will never come up to the perfection of the democrats. The democracy is a superior political organization; many cannot see it, but it is plain. Democracy is honesty in politics, and if a man is a knave, he will not embrace pure democracy; he cannot; it is not in his organization. These infernal blacks will have to die out and become extinct. Death only will be the remedy for their political villainy. This is a new idea to the ignorant politician. The aristocrat cannot see it; he does not believe that an intelligent man can be a pure Democrat; all he believes in is lying, and robbing, and stealing from the people. The infernal old Federal scamps did not believe that Jefferson was a pure Democrat. They were too degraded and debased and debauched to believe he was holier than they; but we are satisfied that Jefferson was an honest and sincere Democrat. The infernals have grown rich by stealing the honest earnings of the people. "See the lilies of the field; they toil not, neither do they spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." So we see that we fools let the knave who does no labor take the fruits of our toil. What say you, workingman? shall we retrace our steps, and do what is for our honest welfare and happiness? We say that we have been tools of fools too long; now let us mend our ways, and not fool the fruits of our labor away. But, says the four millions strong, who do the bidding of the knaves right or wrong, We cannot see where the stealing comes in. Did we not show that in ancient times the infernal aristocracy took nearly all the land, and rented it to the poor man. Where did he get the right to hold the land? he stole it; he had no right to it; and yet he made the poor man pay for the use of it. And did he not enslave prisoners, white men taken in war? And did he not steal negroes and enslave them? But he has a better thing now.

The infernal, odious, and infamous black Republi-

can ring is the greatest that ever existed in any country; they are all thieves, and liars, and swindlers; they are first composed of monarchists, and there is quite a number of them; they are the followers of Alexander Hamilton. Jefferson says he was a monarchist, and he is the very best of authority. I have heard quite a number say, we should have a king; and they say that is the best government; and next, many who want the president for life; that was the old Federal doctrine. President for life, and the black Republicans hold to it in this day; that is, the four millions strong. We have interviewed many, and are satisfied that the four millions would go for that any day; their masters wanted them to. We know what we say, and say again that there is a powerful party in these United States who are Federalists; that party never has become extinct, and we say positively a large majority of the infernals are Federalists. We would ask the dissenter to this opinion, Why do they so persistently oppose the Democratic party; it must be on account of opposition in principie; and if any man hates the Democratic principle he must like the opposite. All men know that the Democratic principle is the principle of the country; and the government always has been, and any party that opposes it straight along must do it, because they believe in an opposite principle; and here we have a party that can be traced back to Federalism for one hundred years. But by their fruits you shall know them. A tree is known by its fruits. It is true, they have had many names; that proves their infernal bad character; they were so infamous, and degraded, and debased, that they soon disgraced a name. And you may change a name of a beast, and call it by some other name, and most certainly it will be the same brute still. So with Federal aristocracy; it is the same to-day, yesterday, last year, and a hundred years ago; and they opposed every reform that the party of the country have offered. The Democracy, which have stood by the country and its name from the beginning, it is the party that has

made the country; that has vindicated it. But says the four millions of thieves, How was it in the last war? We answer, The Democrats fought the battles of the civil war; more Democrats were in the army than there were black imps. The infernals are for war, but they do not do the fighting; they sneak out as their candidate for president did; he did not take a hand in the fratricidal strife.

It is plain that the black Republican party is the same old Federal beast; the same principles, and that tells what a party is. Those principles have been given; but we will *vivisect* the infernal, infamous, unjust, unfeeling and inhuman beast. First, one hundred thousand office-holders and one million office-seekers, pensioners, bankers, as they are mostly Federal aristocrats; railroad men, as they are most all black Republican infernals; manufacturers, as they are most all liars and black Republican thieves; land monopolists, as they are nearly all black Republican infernal aristocratic Federal monopolists, as they know who are their advocates and friends. They have no souls, poor imps! The demon calculates on their assistance. The friends of the foregoing infernals: Those who are proud that they have a little filthy lucre and go with the rich, poor, silly simpletons; they have too little brains to have any principles. We know several such silly gulls. Fanatics, who play into the odious imps' hands. They have but a few ounces of brains; and drones who feed on the crumbs that fall from the table of the obnoxious and flagitious, codfish, ignorant aristocracy. Those assume the dress and actions of the infernal scamps, but have no souls. They believe in appearances and style. They have no sense nor reason. They cannot be surpassed in stolidity and foppishness. And the many parasites the vile and stygian imps harbor in their premises. We have heard poor mortals, poor as a parasite, express themselves in favor of monarchy. Many poor men are in favor of monarchy. So in aristocracy, any person who is in favor of an aristocracy is an aristocrat. He may

be as poor as a church mouse. Now, in this country there are many poor aristocrats. We pity those poor souls; they are slaves, they are hewers of wood for the rich; they have no brains, and therefore, cannot think. Miserable tools, it is a pity! They are a damage to their race. They belong to the four million strong, who do not know or care what is right or wrong. They are of no use to themselves nor anyone else, good for nothing implements; but the fools serve the infernals at the polls. The sooner they become extinct the better. Nature will get rid of them by degrees. They will go with the saurians and mammoths, and which will go first, the aristocrat or the poor aristocrat? They will go together, and so they will have company. Sad to think of so much human flesh going to waste; glad to think that but little brains go to waste. It is a useful substance, and is most all utilized. The poor black Republican is not troubled with that ingredient; he is *non compos mentis;* he is a simpleton.

The rich in this country are ignorant, they are a codfish aristocracy, a venal, mercenary and degraded infernals. They are occupied too much in worshipping their god, Mammon, and they do not care for anything but money; that is the reason they are illiterate, and they are aware of it. If they have any question in law, politics, religion, or intricate business matter, they go to their superior in education; so they remain ignorant; all they know is dollars and cents. They know how to rob, steal and plunder, and then they often go to some one who has brains to do it; and as they have stolen a pile, they have the money to pay, and some poor unfortunate has to pay the bill. And we can plainly see how they can steal more and more. A thousand dollars stolen assists them to steal, and they can afford to buy votes, and pay $500, and steal $5000 more. So the more they steal, the more they can and do plunder the people; and if we do not attend to our interests, they will have nearly all the money in the country; and the more they steal, the more they can hire brains

to assist them. There is not an honest man who is intelligent among them. An honest man cannot steal, and rob his fellow-creatures, he could not do that and live long; if he remained honest, his consciene would torment him, so he would waste away and die. So there are no honest and intelligent men in that organization. You would not expect to find an honest man in Pandemonium. If you would look for one there it would be the height of folly; he could not get there, and he could not live if he stayed there, no more than a coyote could live continually in water; he would be out of his element. So you now can see why an aristocrat robs, steals and plunders; they have always done so, and now it is their nature; long continuation of habit makes it secondary nature, and it becomes an instinct. So it is an instinct for the Black Republican aristocrat to lie, swindle, cheat, plunder, steal and rob his fellow-being; he has always done it, and always will. But if you hearken to us, we will stop the brute in his business. Read the first 300 pages again, and you will be satisfied what the brute has done, and you will be convinced that we have proved what we said we would do. Now we say that the stygian monsters have gone far enough, and it is time to play another hand. When we asked the fanatical Black Republican, if the aristocracy had always stolen from the people, he said *yes*, and then we asked him when they had quit doing so; he answered they had not quit it. He told the *truth*.

The foul aristocracy opposed the government, keeping their own money. That was the independent treasury. It looks strange to us that the government did not keep its own money, and how could it be that a set of men should insist on keeping the government funds. So it was for more than forty years the codfish infernal aristocracy had the control of the money of the government, and when they wanted their money they had to ask the infamous aristocracy for it, and they refused to give it. Strange it looks to an honest and sensible person, that there are many persons, a national party, who are laboring to make an aristoc-

racy rich out of the people, but such is the fact. They have a ring who they pay in various ways, but more than half of them are kept in that infernal party by party spirit only. Can it be possible that so many people would rob themselves and the other party, say rob their friends and neighbors and themselves, to keep up a party? And they know they are enriching a few thieves, and making thieves of themselves to gratify party spirit. Infatuated fanaticism! But such is the fact. We pity the poor man who votes to enrich a few men, and continues to do so when it is enslaving him and posterity; and he gets nothing, but he can say, "My party wins; glorious old party! I belong to the party that had the most rich men." We have had men tell us so; fools that they were. But that is black Republicanism. It scarcely appears likely that men should act so. *But we tell you positively it is so, and we will prove it.* We have proved that aristocracy is the Bohon Upas of the world, that they are the enemy of their race, that they rob and steal from the people, that they break up good families, impoverish the people, make millions of paupers, that they may roll in luxury and magnificence; make thousands of dear children cry for bread, and millions of people suffer hunger and starvation, and millions working for ten cents a day. This is the present state of the world, and it has been brought about by this infernal and inhuman, infamous and brutal aristocracy. We have proved that aristocracy is the same as Federalism, and we have proved that black Republicanism is the same as Federalism, and by the first axiom in geometry, things that are equal to the same thing are equal to one another. So aristocracy is the same as black Republicanism; all three beasts are the same in politics; all nothing but robbing, plundering, cheating and stealing.

The tariff on goods averages about forty-five per cent. The manufacturers made forty-seven per cent. in 1860, forty-six per cent. in 1870, and the liars say they made thirty-seven per cent. in 1880. Why should

they make less? The tariff was higher in 1880, and machinery more perfect. It is false; they made all of fifty per cent. But as all these figures are their own, we will take them, and condemn the scamps by their own figures. We say, they have done with the profits of the factories as they have done with the railroads; lied about their cost and capital. We asked a black Republican if he thought a man was a good citizen who upheld the factories in taking forty-seven, forty-six and thirty-seven per cent. out of the people on their capital, when the people did average probably less than three per cent. He said he was not a good citizen. The dupe of aristocracy told the truth, and there is a small ray of hope for him; he may possibly turn from the evil of his ways, of assisting robbers and thieves, and work for the good of his family, and posterity, and liberty, instead of working to enslave himself, and children, and the rising generation. But it is one of the hardest things in politics for a black Republican to overcome his *spirit of party*. The aristocrat hates the workingman. He wants to bring you down to the level of the British pauper; he despises the workingman. He wishes to enslave you; that is what he is working for, getting all the property in a few men's hands; then your hands are shackled, and then he can take the ballot from you; that is what he is working for. O fool of fools, to let the robber take your goods and not try to stop him. And the four millions would let the infernals take the ballot from them, so as to have it taken from you; he would be a slave himself so as to enslave the good democrat. We know them. Do not let the thievish codfish aristocracy get any more of your money by lying, stealing, robbing and plundering. We say, Look out that you get your rights, it is time that you got them, you never had your rights. The Democrats gave the workingman a vote. The aristocrat (black Republican) opposed it as he did every improvement. What kind of government did the infernal Federals want? Do not think that is long ago; men are now living who lived then, and a man's age is

but a trifle in government. Do not use your vote to kill the Democrats who gave it to you, but kill the aristocratic scamp who did not want to give you that right. Beware that you do not be fooled by that diabolic and stygian aristocratic scamp.

Who can solve such infatuation, that a poor man, as naked as a plucked chicken, would ever be such a blind and unreasonable partisan, as to be in favor of depriving himself of a vote? That a poor working man should have such an intense attachment to an unprincipled pack of man-eaters, and thieves, and robbers, and soulless codfish aristocracy, as to labor to enslave himself, by depriving himself of the ballot. But we have seen men do that, who were in want of food and apparel for their families. How it can be is strange indeed, but we have certainly seen it. A Black Republican of the four million strong will give his all to the lying, stygian, thieving aristocracy. This is strange; a free man trying to make himself a slave. But a fool Black Republican is determined to do so, but we think he will fail. The men of sense and reason will put down this carnivorous, infernal aristocracy and the cannibals will retire on no pay. These silly gulls are a great detriment to the country, that is, those who work against their own welfare and for the interest of an infernal, tartarean and robbing aristocracy. What we find most fault with, that the egregious simpleton steals from other honest and good men, and gives it to those who have stolen millions before. Sad predicament we are in, thousands of thieves around us. The Democratic working man knows that he is robbed. In the first place he gets about half the wages he should have, and in the second place he has to pay double for what he buys. We would say to him, buy cheap, that is a fortune in a life-time. The aristocrat thief lives out of your labor; we will tell you the remedy for that. The aristocrat spends, in parties, tens of thousands of dollars. He does not care; he steals it. His wife wears a dress, costs five thousand, and her jewelry is worth thousands. That is nothing

to him, he steals it, and gets more stolen money every day. He sets a bad example for the community, and thousands of men are broken, by trying to follow his ways of luxury and extravagance. Do not strive to follow his example, working man. It will ruin you, because you work for your money. The aristocrat he can afford it, he steals his money. Plain living only can be borne by the working man. Do not follow the example of the thief; you cannot. Thousands have been broken up by trying to follow the infernal thief, and their children are crying for bread. We would say to the working man's family, Do not notice the infernal thief nor his family. The thief buys a carriage, the poor buys one too. The drone buys a silk dress for his wife; the poor man does; he is ruined.

The poor man, who is an aristocrat, is an egregious fool; he gets nothing for stealing, and giving it to a class who hate him. It is with the drone like this. We hate the rattlesnake when it is at liberty, but when we have him caged perfectly secure, we do not hate him so much as we did before. So the thievish aristocrat hates the free white man, but when he has him enslaved, as in most all the world, and he has wages mostly to his own pocket, then he does not hate him so much. So the free white Democrat is a terror to an infernal aristocrat; he cannot rob him so easily; his ballot is in the way of the scamp. So he continues to lie him out of the good of the ballot. Black Republican, you will be brought to punishment; there will be a day of retribution. The people are finding out how all the poverty, misery, suffering, distress, starvation, pain, grief, and woe are to be blamed to your lying, thieving, robbing, plundering, infernal schemes. You will be brought to the snubbing post, and your diabolical tricks punished. The ethics of this book is that no man has a right to cheat his fellow being, and he who helps a thief directly or indirectly is as guilty as the thief, and the law holds him responsible with the thief. The infamous black Republicans made the

tariff the main issue in the last presidential election. And it is surprising how the people are in ignorance on this topic. We will have to take up some considerable space to explain the measure. We have been grieved to read some of the speeches of the infamous tartarean villains on this subject. It is a shame to humanity; men running for high offices lie shamefully. One spoke at the Wigwam, in San Francisco; said that the laboring man in the factories received eighty per cent. of the value of the products for his wages; and the same scamp said the Democrats were for free trade, and both are notorious falsehoods, and he knew he was lying; and the infamous scamp and villain was elected over a good man. Shame, shame on such a man. No, he is no man; he is an infernal rascal, and deserves to be put as high as the Washington monument. But this proves what we have said. Nothing is too base and infamous for a black Republican to do or say, and this is from their worshipped idols (men, we will not say—they have none). The tariff is an abomination of abominations, and to have it placed before the workingman in its true deformity, so he can see its ghastliness in its natural tartarean iniquity, is our desire.

The revenue for the government has mostly been collected by duties on imports. The clause in the constitution which authorizes the duty is as follows: Section 8th, The Powers of Congress. "The Congress shall have power, First, to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises, to pay the debts, and provide for common defense and welfare of the United States; but all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States." The duty on imports is usually called the tariff. We shall have little or nothing to say about the tariff at the first beginning of the government, as there was no contention about the amount to be collected for many years. There were only a very few manufactories at first, and they did not contend for a *high protective* tariff, and we do not find much excitement about it until the year 1825,

under John Q. Adams, when, for the first time, a high tariff for the protection of American manufactures from the competition of the foreign importations. This act was sustained by the northern states, which were engaged in manufactures, and for whose benefit it was adopted. (Notice a law was passed for the benefit of a section of the country.) That was a grievous error, the beginniug of class legislation, and also the beginning of trouble. The election of this man, Adams, was obtained by fraud, bargain and sale. Henry Clay was a Democrat, and Adams was a Federal aristocrat. By the influence of Henry Clay, Adams was elected when the Democrats had a majority, and Andrew Jackson was entitled to the Presidency; but Clay cheated him out of it and elected Adams, and he appointed Clay Secretary of State. The Democrats had been in possession of power twenty-four years. And now the infernal aristocracy played one of their stygian tricks of bargain and sale. And we notice that the tartarean infernals followed it up, by passing a law for the benefit of a section of the country. This tariff was the cause of the war, that is, the original cause. It made an animosity that never was healed, and the infernals were angry even unto making civil war; but they had to get an excuse, and the slavery question was a good one, and their followers could not see the iniquity of it. They cared no more for the negro than they did for the wild beasts of the Asiatic jungles. But they injured and degraded the country so she will not recover for a long time, and set it back in morals one hundred years. They are striving to carry us back into barbarism so they can rob us.

The infernal black Republican says a high tariff increases wages. We will take an example of the Bessemer and open hearth steel works. The duty on railroad steel rails is $2\frac{1}{4}$ cents a pound (more than the worth of the rails); number of employees, 10,835; capital invested, $20,975,990; value of products, $55,805,210; paid for materials, $36,826,928; paid for labor, $4,930,349; total cost, $41,757,277; gross profit to cap-

ital, $14,074,933. Men received $1.46 per day. We may say none but men work at that work, as it is heavy and laborious kind. $1.46, and the operatives have to board themselves! In the cotton factories, the wages is 75 cents a day, but many women and children work there. In the Bessemer works, the profits on the capital of the manufacturers were 66.97 per cent. We ask any candid man to say what he thinks of such infernal robbery. We asked a tariff man a few days ago if he thought it right to take 37 per cent. out of the people, and he said "No." Instead of the high tariff increasing wages, it lessens them. Such profits stimulate the business, so that in a short time occasions an over-production. Then prices must go down, and the mills shut down, and wages lessened. But notice what the infamous scamps gave the operatives when they were making 66.97 per cent. profits on their capital. They gave them $1.46 a day, and they had to board themselves. Who takes the profits of the high tariff? Workingman, can you see ahead? We all know that a man that would take 66.97 per cent. out of the people would tell a lie Yes, thousands of infernal lies to keep the profits; and I ask any man of sense and reason if it will do to believe a word of what such a scamp says. And how many lies all those villains told to get the law passed to make such a tariff, we cannot tell: *many, many* millions. *The factories pay less wages than most all of other occupations, for the work they have done.* They are a pack of thieves, that are bent to reduce the people to poverty, and wretchedness, want and misery. And we have been fools too long. Now they think that they have slaves enough to force their iniquitous robbery on us. The four millions strong will serve them if they do right or wrong, and many of them would suffer in serfdom and slavery to punish their superiors, the Democrats.

TARIFF.

Absynthe	$2.50 per gal.	Oil of vitriol	1 c. per lb
Sugar of lead	20 c. per lb.	Adhesive plaster	40 per ct.
Muriatic acid	10 per ct.	Ale in bottles	35 c. per gal.

TARIFF (*continued*).

Ale in casks.....20 per ct.
Aluminun.....20 per ct.
Almonds, shelled...10 c. per lb.
Almonds.....6 c. per lb.
Aloes.....6 c. per lb.
Ammonia.....20 per ct.
Animals alive.....20 per ct.
Antique oil.....50 per ct.
Vials.....35 per ct.
Philosophic apparalus..40 per ct.
Hartshorn .....40 per ct.
Arrack.....$3 per gal.
Crude tartar.....6 c. per lb.
Firearms.....35 per ct.
Arsenic.....20 per ct.
Embroidery.....35 per ct.
Articles made of gold.40 per ct.
Articles of copper.....35 per ct.
Awls.....45 per ct.
Axes.....45 per ct.
Axeltrees iron.....2½ c. per lb.
Bacon.....2 c. per lb.
Bagging Cotton.....35 per ct.
Bags, bead, by hand...50 per ct.
Bags, woolen, 50 cts. per lb. and.....35 per ct.
Balmoral skirts, 50 cts. per lb. and.....40 per ct.
Balm of Gilead.....40 per ct.
Balsam copavia.....20 c. per lb.
Balsam Peruvian....50 c. per lb.
Bassoons.....35 per ct.
Bay rum essence.....$2 per oz.
Bayonets.....45 per ct.
Beads of precious stones .....50 per ct.
Beads of gold or silver, etc. .....50 per ct.
Beans for seed.....30 per ct.
Beans, vanilla.....$3 per lb.
Beam knives.....45 per ct.
Beams, scale.....35 per ct.
Bed feathers,.....30 per ct.
Beef.....1 c. per lb.
Bells, iron cranks....35 per. ct.
Belts, leather (sword)..35 per ct.
Bell metal, manufactured .....35 per ct.
Bells, silver or gold....40 per ct.
Berries.....10 per ct.
Binding cotton.....35 per ct.
Birds.....20 per ct.
Bits, carpenters'.....45 per ct.
Black ivory.....25 per ct.
Black lead.....$10.00 per ton.
Bottles, black.....35 per ct.
Blacking.....30 per ct.
Blankets, all or part wool 50 .....cts. per lb. and 35 per ct.
Blue vitriol.....25 per ct.
Boards, planed or rough, ...20 per ct.
Bone black (dust free) 25 per ct.
Bone, dice, chess men, etc. .....50 per ct.
Bonnets, Leghorn, chip, grass .....40 per ct.
Bonnets, satin or silk..60 per ct.
Bone alphabets.....35 per ct.
Boots, all kinds.....35 per ct.
Books and pamphlets..25 per ct.
Bottles, 4 oz. to quart..35 per ct.
Balsam tolu.....30cts. per lb.
Boxes, gold or silver japanned, ...40 per ct.
Boxes, musical.....30 per ct.
Boxes, ornamental....35 per ct.
Braces and bits.....45 per ct.
Braces, suspenders....35 per ct.
Brads.....03 per lb.
Brandy, average $3..50 per gal.
Brass manufactures....35 per ct.
Bin plates or sheets...35 per ct.
Brass wire studs screws.35 per ct.
Bridles and bits.....35 per ct.
Bristles.....75 per lb.
Brimstone.....$6 per ton
Brimstone in rolls ...$10 per ton
Brooms all kinds.....35 per ct.
Brushes all kinds.....40 per ct.
Buckets of gold or silver.40 per ct.
Buckrams linen.....35 per ct.
Bugles, musical.....30 per ct.
Bugles, glass.....50 per ct.
Butcher knives.....35 per ct.
Cabinet wares.....35 per ct.

TARIFF (*continued*).

Calf skins, raw 10 per ct., tanned.....30 per ct.
Calomel.....30 per ct.
Camphor, refined.....40 per ct.
Candlesticks....35 to 40 per ct.
Candles, adamantine..05 per lb.
Candles, tallow 2½ lb. wax, pure.....08 per lb.
Candy different, 75 cts. lb. and .....50 per ct.
Canes, walking.....35 per ct.
Cannon, brass or iron..35 per ct.
Cantharides.....50 per lb.
Caps of different kinds.35 per ct.
Carboys.....35 per ct.
Cards, playing..25 to 30 per ct.
Cards, steel pins.....45 per ct.
Cards, iron pins.....35 per ct.
Carpeting.....50 per ct.
Carpeting, wool, 40 cts. square yd. and.....35 per ct.
Mats.....45 per ct.
Carriages.....35 per ct.
Carvers.....35 per ct.
Casks, empty.....35 per ct.
Castings, plaster.....40 per ct.
Castor oil.....$1 a gal.
Castors, silver and wood.... .....35 per ct.
Castors, glass cut.....40 per ct.
Catgut.....30 per ct.
Chains all kinds.....35 per ct.
Chains, dog.....35 per ct.
Chairs, sitting.....35 per ct.
Chalk, billiard.....50 per ct.
Chalk, French.....20 per ct.
Chandeliers, brass....35 per ct.
Chandeliers, glass cut.40 per ct.
Charts.....25 per ct.
Chinaware.....45 per ct.
Chinaware ornamented.50 per ct.
Chinese chip hats.....40 per ct.
Chloroform.....$1 per lb.
Chloride of lime, 30 cts. per .....100 lbs.
Chocolate.....07 per lb.
Cinnamon.....30 per lb.
Cloaks of wool.....35 per ct.
Checks, cotton.....35 per ct.
Cloth, rubber.....35 per ct.
Cocoanuts.....25 per ct.
Coffee.....05 per lb.
Copper in all forms...35 per ct.
Copper ore.....5 per ct.

CHAPTER XXIV.

TARIFF AND RAILROAD SCHOOLS.

We happened to look over a paper, and noticed a resolution of a Black Republican convention assembled at Stockton. It reads as follows; "Fourth, that we stand today as we always have stood, opposed to the dangerous encroachments of the RAILROAD monopoly, by their unjust exactions and discriminations in freights and fares, and their refusal to pay their just proportion of the taxes levied upon their property; and that we instruct our delegates to the state convention to support for RAILROAD commissioner in this district a man whose honesty and integrity are un-

questioned, and whose ability has been demonstrated by an honorable record in the past." When the democratic governor called an extra session, and the honest Democrats endeavored to compel the railroad to pay their taxes, the black Republicans opposed the Democrats in every step, and the RAILROAD bought over some half dozen or more of the men elected to the legislature as Democrats, and thereby prevented any law being passed to compel the RAILROAD to pay their taxes; when the money was very much wanted to continue the SCHOOLS in some of the districts; and one of the officers of the RAILROAD company said, that if he had his way about it, there would be no common schools. The railroad used thousands and tens of thousands of dollars in the next election, and carried the state; and no doubt these men who passed that lying resolution, to a man, voted the lying, thieving, robbing Black Republican ticket. And when a United States senator was to be elected, they nominated the president of the railroad, and elected him United States senator. The above resolution proves several points: one, that those who passed it lied, and knew they lied at the time, and they had no respect for the people nor for themselves. They believe all is fair in politics, and long ago they stooped to conquer; they stooped so low the last election that they fell, and if they never should rise again it would be a great benefit to the people. The blacks were overjoyed that the RAILROAD triumphed over the democracy, in the contest to compel them to pay their just taxes. O fools of fools and knaves of knaves. And another point it proves, that they, the infernal, lying, black codfish imps, are aristocrats. If they cared and had respect for the people, they would not lie to and fool them. But they abhor and detest the people. And another point it proves, that the working men can have no confidence in what the stygian infernals say. We have all along cautioned the people to watch the thieves, so we say again, Do not believe a word they say; and you must know that a man who lies and cheats in politics, will lie and cheat

in everything. No man can tell the depth of the hatred of the tartarean codfish aristocracy to the working men of the country. They intend, if they are not checked, to rob the poor man so that he is as poor as a church mouse. And we say to the working man, keep lock and key on the out-houses of your premises, for if they cannot rob you politically, they will be very apt to rob you personally. Those who do not work are very apt to steal.

The black Republican infernal scamps think that it is acute to lie in their resolutions to the people. But the Democrat can see nothing in it but deceit and lying, treachery and degradation, barbarism and immorality; and they who resort to that infamy deserve to be placed as high as the topmost peaks of the Himalayas. The lying, diabolical thieves say they are the friends of the laboring man, and all the time they are reducing his wages. We cannot see how it can be that a man with an ounce of brains can believe a word the mendacious thief says. Now the robber has taken so much from the people, that he fears that they will have revenge on them for what they have stolen from them, and if matters do not mend, the workingmen will put physical measures in force. They may have to do as the old man in the fable, when he found a boy in one of his apple trees stealing apples. He desired him to come down, but the boy said he would not, and in the end the old man said, "If good words and gentle means will not bring you down, I will see what virtue there is in stones." That brought him down. And so with the black Republican, soulless, infernal imps. The people will be compelled to use more powerful and efficient means to balance the account with them, and the people will be justified to make them pay the bill they have stolen from the workingman; and we will soon make out the bill, and the most enormous bill it will be that was ever stolen by any thieves. In ancient times the generals in war plundered their enemies, and took immense goods and precious stones, gold and silver, prisoners and munitions

of war; but it cannot equal, by an immense sum, the stealings of the black tartarean scamps have taken in peace from their fellow-citizens. The infamous, soulless, unprincipled speaker says the Democrat insisted to make one more effort in behalf of English free trade. The Democrats never were for free trade. Who started and ruled this government for most all the time, and made it what it is now (all but the stealings)? And there was a tariff all the time for the expenses of the government, and that protects the manufacturers. And the Federals wanted monarchy, wanted Washington to be king, and he refused to be king; then they wanted a President for life, and Senate also. It appears there is not a man among the infernals who will tell the truth in politics. Shame it is so, from the highest officials to the lowest, all liars! The greater the black Republican, the greater the liar. Then he had to lie about the tariff in Ireland and in the Confederate States. That does not concern us. England always has been a high tariff country, and was insane on it; but of late it is mostly free trade. The lying speaker thought he could fool the Irish, but he did not make much. It is land monopoly that grinds Ireland to poverty, as the land is owned mostly by men who live in England, and most of the produce is transported out of the country, and the people no doubt suffer. They live mostly on potatoes. The black Republicans are continually lying. It is strange that any one will believe them, but they are an inferior class of men, ignorant barbarians, used to doing as their masters tell them, as they did in ancient times. They are not yet civilized; they follow their masters as of old; they will become extinct; some of their progeny will know better, and be Democrats, as they are a superior class of people. They put up no jobs in government like the barbarians. They are in favor of honesty in government. The black thinks no one can believe in that. He is totally depraved, and judges others by himself; so he is in favor of the new system of slavery, and he is in a fair way to see it, as the

black imps have most of the money, and when they get 20 to 30 per cent. more, they will declare the people serfs, and allow them but few privileges. Then there will be a great revolution such as never has been, and the infernals will get their deserts for robbing the people; not long will it be, either. The workingman will learn who are the liars and thieves. He begins to see how he is robbed, and he will not believe the liar much longer. He will see the trap. Do you suppose a man will lie to his friend and those he respects, or will a man lie to those people if he respects them and wants them to prosper? No, you do not. If a man lies to another, he does it to cheat him. Often men swindle others by false pretenses.

The black infernals lied about the tariff, the Confederate bonds, which the scamps said the Democrats would pay if they got in office. They said the negro would go back into slavery, and the wounded Confederates have pensions, and that we would have free trade. Blaine's hobby was that the negro would go back into slavery. That imp cannot be too hardly dealt by. He will not do in a decent country. But that is the kind of men the tartarean scamps worship. It is downright abuse to be lied to as the black, infernal speakers lie to their satraps; and if they know that they lie, they think they may get a vote of some one who does not know. (That is the party of all decency and morality, they say.) We say it is the party of all the lies, and vice, and immorality in the country. They are the *bohon upas* of the world. They retard improvement in government; they are destructives in politics. They were the cause of the lost civilizations in the world in past times. The drones stole the property from the people, and they rose up in their might, and swept them off the face of God's footstool; and then some other nation came and took as slaves all those who were left, and all the best property, and left the country. So the lost civilizations only can be accounted for; and now we see the same thing is growing to be again repeated. And do you think the poor in Europe

will live as they have done a century, another century? They will learn, and many have learned it, that "*it is better to die a free man than to live a slave.*" And what better are we off in this country? Look at the bill, and see what the brutes have stolen from the people in the last twenty-four years. And do you think the people will long endure such robbery and theft? No, they will not. Soon the infernal imps will try to take the ballot from the people, or some restrictions on suffrage they will do to secure themselves. They know the people will demand compensation, and they will disarm them beforehand. Do you think if a thief had stolen your horse, and you suspected him, and he knew you did, he would leave, or take measures to offset your proof? And if a robber had robbed you, and wanted to rob you again, and he knew that you had been arming yourself, would he try and steal your arms? The truth, no doubt, is that we or no one else knows the profits of the factories in 1880; as we are satisfied that they have tricked us the same as the railroads, that give their property of the roads double what they cost. That is what the scamps call watering stock, and they do that, no doubt. So they are doing, we think, with the capital of the factories, that give in the capital when the assessor asks them much over what it is, say the price of the buildings and cash used. Some may think that they will not do that on account of the taxes on their property, but that makes no difference, as what they pay more on taxes they pay more still on internal revenue tax; and another way is to say they used much more material than they actually did, as they pay no taxes on material. That, likely, is practiced the most. Many black Republican scamps will not believe that the black imps cheat in that way, but they are the mercenary tools of stygian, Republican, barbarian aristocracy. The profits on the manufactures of the country in 1860 were 47 per cent.; in 1870 they were 46 per cent.; and in 1880, as the figures from the factories show, they were only 37.34 per cent; and in 1850 they were 59.50 per cent. They

must have been more. The infernals have been tampering with the capital or raw material. We shall not believe that they made less in 1880 than they did in 1860 or 1870. Now we will call the profits in 1880 50 per cent., and they have been more than that, we have no doubt. I suppose the infernal fool black Republican will be overjoyed, when he finds out that his masters have made 47 per cent., 46 per cent., and 50 per cent., and he will be highly elated that the Democrats have to pay such exorbitant profits to his diabolical masters. But says sawney, The Republicans pay as much. They do not care how much they pay, as it makes their aristocratic masters very rich, and the more they get the better. They can keep down the Democrats and keep our party up. All the black liars and thieves look for is their masters. Now do not think that is not so; that has always been so, and the black serfs have not learned any better yet, and it will take them still a long time to. Most all of the four millions will become extinct. But the Democrats see through this man-trap, this new scheme of slavery, that excels all that ever was, or ever will be discovered. When the people can see this modern new slavery, (it is a scheme to enrich a few out of the earnings of the many, and they know it), an invention that by some hocus pocus or some sesame your purse opens, and out goes the money, and the black fool does not know how it was done, and he will not learn.

Railroads more than double their stock by watering, as they call it, and that is a money-making business. It costs nothing to water railroad stock; it is an institution of the last quarter century. Many may not understand the term. We will say that a railroad cost thirty millions of dollars, but the managers say it cost sixty or eighty millions, and pay dividends, and calculate profits, on eighty millions, and make the people pay on eighty millions of dollars. So the Central Pacific are swindling the people, and the black Republicans uphold them in their nefarious swindle. The black Republicans are the greatest fools in the world.

In ancient times when the people were willing slaves, there was some excuse for them, as they had no advantages of education, and, therefore, were ignorant and knew no better. But the black Republicans are doing all they can to make slaves of posterity, and they have all the advantages of an education. It is a pity that men should be so blinded by party, and perverse, and stubborn, and malignant, as to make slaves of their own children and posterity forever. A fool says, we cannot see it. We say, if a few men own all the money, then the others will be slaves to them. That is the new system of slavery, and that is ten times worse than the old, or white slavery. In old slavery the master had to board and clothe the slave, and see that he was kept in good health, and give him medical aid when he was sick. But in the new system the nefarious master has no care whatever of the poor, ill-fed, poorly clothed slave, and he has no trouble to get his cash. O, miserable fool of a poor man who is a black Republican, and degraded rich man who is contriving to make slaves of white men! We say to the workingman, who has sense and reason, Do not let the poisonous and venomous black Republican cheat you out of your liberty. Think of your children crying for bread, and your wife a mere skeleton, starved and miserable. Black, infernal, codfish aristocracy, why will you treat your race so? You are worse than a brute. Asmodeus would not do so mean, and detestable, and wicked an act as you are doing. There was heavy swearing before the railroad commissioners concerning the Central Pacific railroad; the commissioners could not find out what the road cost, the railroad scamps *falsi crimen*. They swore they did not know what the road cost, and when summoned to produce their books, they swore they were lost. Now, do you think there is anything too mean for them to do?

TARIFF.

Cotton cloth,.....5 c. per yd.	Cotton thread.....40 per ct.
Cotton colored,5 ½ c. a yd. and	Cotton bagging.....3c. per lb.
.....10 per ct.	Cotton materials.....35 per ct.
Cotton finer, up to 7 ½ c. sq. yd.	Cutlery.....35 per ct.

Cutlery, knives.....45 per ct.
Daggers.....35 per ct.
Decanters, cut glass...40 per ct.
Demijohns.....40 per ct.
Diamonds, set.....25 per ct.
Dice, ivory or bone...50 per ct.
Dolls of all kinds.....35 per ct.
Drawing knives.....45 per ct.
Drawers, silk.....60 per ct.
Dress goods....35 to 50 per ct.
Drugs, not crude.....20 per ct.
Duck, sail cotton.....30 per ct.
Dust-pans.....35 per ct.
Yellow ochre.....½ c. per lb.
Earthern ware..25 to 50 per ct.
Eggs.....10 per ct.
Elephants' teeth.....10 per ct.
Embroideries, all.....35 per ct.
Emery in rock.....$6 per ton.
Emery cloth.....35 per ct.
Emetic tartar.....15 c. per lb.
Engravings, copper...30 per ct.
Epaulets, all kinds....35 per ct.
Essence of almonds $1.50 per lb.
Cloves.....2.00 per lb.
Cinnamon.....2.00 per lb.
Cognac.....4 per lb.
Fruit.....2.50 per lb.
Many are.....50 per ct.
Extracts, various.....40 per ct.
False collars.....35 per ct.
Fans, one cent, others..35 per ct.
Fancy shaving soap and balls ...10c. per lb and 25 per ct.
Fastenings for shutters 35 per ct.
Of steel and Japanned 45 per. .....ct. and 40 per ct.
Feathers, ornamental..50 per ct.
Feathers for beds.....30 per ct.
Feather beds.....20 per ct.
Fiddles.....30 per ct.
Fifes, bone or ivory...30 per ct.
Figures, brass.....35 per ct.
Files, 10 c. a lb. and 35 per ct.
Flannels, 20 c. a lb. and 35 per ct.
Linens.....35 to 40 per ct.
Liquors.....20 to 40 per ct.
Marble, manufactured 50 per ct
Mathematical instruments 35 .....to 40 per ct.
Paper, writing.....35 per ct.
Parasols.....35 to 60 per ct.
Pelts, salted.....10 per ct.
Pencil cases.....40 per ct.
Pills, powders, etc.....50 per ct.
Pistols.....35 per ct.
Shawls.....35 to 60 per ct.
Seeds, small, ½ to 2, 3, 5c. .....per lb.
Wool, common, 10c. per lb. .....and 11 per ct.
Wool, fine, 12 c. per lb. and .....10 per ct.
Wool, second class, 10 c. per .....lb. and 11 per ct.
Wool, third class.....3 c. a lb.
Wool, manufactured, 50 c. per .....lb. and 35 per ct.
Woolen cloth, 50 c. per lb. and .....35 per ct.
Woolen cassimere, valued over $2 per yd., 50 c. per lb. and .....35 per ct.
Woolen clothing, 50 c. per lb. .....and 40 per ct.

In the last pages we gave you an abstract of rates of duties of three pages, sufficient to form an idea of the tariff imposed by Congress of March 2, 1861, up to March, 1866, and July 28, 1866, and March 1867. Nine times in that space of six years did the diabolicals tinker with the tariff. There is over sixty-five pages of this tariff. We give three pages. The reader can judge the remainder from those three pages. Men who have examined it say that it averages 46 to

47 per cent. We will call it 46 per cent. We intend to vivisect this mysterious tariff. It appears so to the mass of the people, and the black Republicans know nothing of it, only what the lying, infernal scamps tell them. The reader has had this abominable tariff echoed in his ears until he is wearied with it. We will give a plain exposition of it. In looking over the tariff, you will notice the difference of the duty, and the difference on woolen manufactures. If his party spirit has not completely blinded him, he will be able to see that he does not belong to the ring, that he is not one of the chosen few, that he is partially left out in the cold, while the pets, the manufacturers, have five times as much duty as he has. And they have reduced his duty, that is the wool-growers', since, and all this has been done by the black Republican infernals; no other party could do it. If the wool-grower thinks that the black imps will help him, he is very much mistaken. He does not belong to the aristocratic drones, he is a producer, he is one of the commonality, he cannot share with the barbarian aristocracy, he must not assume to put himself with the tartareans. They spurn and despise him, they detest and abhor him. He must not think to put himself on a level with them. And a tariff on wool makes the wool higher somewhat, and lessens the profits of the drones. The infernal aristocrats will think it an insult for the rustic wool-grower to have the impudence to ask a share of their profits. They will call it presumption. His office, in their opinion, is to give to the aristocracy, not take from them; so they will not tolerate it to divide with them. They think there are too many now to divide with; they are hogs, and want it all. Mr. Wool-grower, you do not comprehend the situation. The black aristocrat thinks you should know better; they think you are more fit to kiss their great toe, than to share with them.

The infernals have reduced the tariff on wool; we will see again. The cotton factories get less wages than some others; some are giving but 65 cents a

day, and all together they get about 75 cents a day. The reason wages are lower on cotton is, that more women and young girls work in the factories for 45 cents a day, and board themselves. They are now sending for factory hands to the continent in Europe; soon the wages will nearly be as low as they are in Europe. The money now is nearly all in the hands of the infernal scamps, and give them what they will for everything. They have robbed the common people, so they have to work more hours, and produce more, and the diabolical imps take advantage of that loss. So the more a man has stolen from him, the more he has to produce. Suppose a coyote takes one-tenth of your pigs, you will have to produce one-tenth more to keep even. But the black scamps take about five times that, and take it out of their pockets, and they not know it. They know they are short, but do not know how it comes; but one thing he knows is, that he must produce more. So he does produce more, and makes an over production, and prices fall. Money being in a few men's hands, they combine and pinch the producer, and he being in debt must sell. *So the times are getting worse and worse.* Do you notice good men agoing down the flume? Look out, perhaps, our turn comes next. The aristocracy and black Republicans are putting on the screws tighter, and more men are agoing under. No doubt, the four millions thieves are overjoyed that many good Democrats are failing. The infernals will favor them, the blacks, for a short time; their time will come sooner than they expect it. So wages are going down. Men, who possibly can must do their own work, and poor men can get but little to do. The workingman is in a tight dilemma, from which he cannot extricate himself. But what shall we do? Enough of everything in the country, and all in a few men's hands, and growing from bad to worse, and an over production, as we have explained. Every article cheap, which the poor workingman wants to sell; but let him try to buy, and a different state of things stares him in the face. We will give the only remedy soon.

The codfish aristocracy and barbarians said so often that the Democrats were in favor of free trade, that we must notice that point again. The Democrats started this august government and set it in motion. They framed the United States constitution; the black barbarians endeavored to have a clause in it to have the president and senate chosen for life, but the democrats in convention would not let the nefarious Federalists dabble with that instrument, and the democrats had that tariff placed in the constitution, and they did have it legalized, and always were for a tariff, and always had it, notwithstanding that the nefarious, and infernal and merciless scamps say to the contrary. There never was free trade in this country, and they know it, so they say egregious lies, when they utter such sayings. But that is their game; "all is fair in politics." We stoop to conquer. But they do not have to stoop, they have always been in that position, they could not stoop lower than they always have been from the start. But a vile and nefarious scamp, a candidate for Congress, said the democrats were for free trade, and in 1860, he said, we had a free trade tariff. Notice the weakness and absurdity of what he said. The villain said, that under that free trade tariff the manufacturers made forty-seven per cent. profit on their capital. In one thing the infernal told the truth, that is, that they made the forty-seven per cent., but that it was under free trade, the heartless, soulless scamp lied so. Notice the *egregious fool* says, under free trade the manufacturers made forty-seven per cent. That is more than was made at any time since 1850 according to their saying; you see the villainy plainly. If more was made under, or could be made under free trade, then why not have it? But he lied, there was no free trade but a high tariff; but in 1870, the imps returned forty-six per cent. made. We think they watered the stock; and in 1880 they return thirty-seven per cent. made. We are satisfied they watered often this time; no doubt the profits were over fifty per cent., likely sixty per cent. But again look at the respect that the villains pay

to their hearers; if they had respect for honest government, or was in favor of such government, do you suppose they would lie in that style to the people? or if they had any respect for themselves, do you suppose that they would use such chicanery, such gabble, such degraded sophistry?

Free trade, and 47 per cent. made under it; better have free trade all the time, if that was the case. But the truth is, the infernal scamp lied, and he knew it. But he is not alone, their best men (and that is saying but little) said the same; they are a nefarious, infernal, tartarean, deceiving wretches, vile and infamous beyond the power of language to describe. But again, what can we say of the audience who listen patiently to such sophistry and lies, without finding a word of fault? Can we say that they are men of honor and sense? We must say, if we say anything, that they are not. Do they have any respect for themselves, who are satisfied with such lies and false reasoning? Do they have any respect for sense and reason, who listen to such chicanery? We must say no, and so will any man say who has but one ounce of brains, if he uses it a minute. The truth of the matter is, that the four millions strong are a horde of ignorant, and indifferent, and vile, and heartless, and soulless set of fools as ever were in any country. They are an inferior class of men, who have no respect for what is right, and all they know is to follow their vile leader, an unprincipled codfish aristocrat. All can see that the fanatic told the truth, when we asked him, "Have the aristocracy always stolen from the people?" He said "Yes." And when we asked him when they had quit, he answered us, "They have not quit it." And when we asked the black Republican if that was a good citizen, who upheld any set of men in taking 37 per cent. profits on their capital out of the people, he answered "No." Now you can think how it could be that a man can make 47 per cent. in his factory, on his capital, when there is free trade; and your opinion of a vile demon who says he did, when there never was free

trade at all. The truth is, he is an abominable liar. The truth also is, that there was a high tariff, or the man could not make 47 per cent. on his capital. And again, the manner that these liars and thieves talk to their followers proves unmistakably that they are aristocrats. A Democrat honors the people; he tells them no lies, and has due respect for them. A man has a friend that he respects, he will not lie to him. But the black Republican tells his dupe all manner of lies, and reasons to him falsely, and he, infernal fool, swallows it all. Now reason to yourself on this 47 per cent. made in free trade and lies. The truth is apparent to all honest and discerning men, that the black Republicans are organized to rob the people, and every move they make is to that end. Free trade is no tariff at all; and yet the infernal lying black Republican continually says the Democrats made free trade, when we never had free trade. Nearly every black Republican speaker tells the people that they are the friends of the laborer. Now, all the European nations, we may say all, and they and these black infernals have the same principles, and here as there the infernal aristocrats are doing all they can to keep the property in the hands of the few. In short, aristocracy, here as there, work to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. Bank, tariff, railroads and land in a few hands, monopoly in navigation and trade; these five are held by the infernal aristocrats here, the same as there, as principles. Many fools think the stealings are what an officer steals out of the treasury, or money going through his hands. This is done to some extent, but that is but a trifle what the five marked above are; and those five use the stealings that make the rich richer and the poor poorer; and the mass of people do not see. This is the new system of slavery. First the thieves had white slavery, then black slavery. The fools have learned those, and the infernal robbers had to let go on them. So they took up the new system, which the four million fools and thieves cannot see. The Democrats, being far of the thieves in the lead, that is, being more in knowl-

edge of government than the thieves, can see this stealing game. The Democrats are a superior class of society; they are far in advance of the black imps in the knowledge of government, and also of morals in government. "We stoop to conquer," all is fair in politics, you will not hear from a Democrat. A black republican liar and cheat and thief, he believes like his leader Hamilton, that corruption is necessary in government. The Democratic policy is that honesty is essential in government the same as society, and they can not be separated. He who is a knave in politics is a knave in business, and that is certainly so. That is the reason we have gone back one hundred years in morals in the last twenty-four years. The black infernals have corrupted and degraded the people by the practice of the new system of slavery, that it is woeful to behold. And they have traditionally taught immorality to the mass of people.

CHAPTER XXV.

TARIFF.

The factories have no competition between themselves; and the high, protective, robbing tariff prevents foreign competition. Every person knows how they manage when there is an over production, they quit work for a time. All have seen notices that such a factory is about to stop work, or has quit work, or is going to work on half time, or is working on half time; and we all know that this country exports a hundred millions or more goods to other countries. They go to different places. Most persons also know that sewing machines were sent to Europe and sold for twenty to thirty dollars, when the brutes were selling them here for three or four times as much. What should we think of such inhuman wretches? The United States pay but little more wages in the factories than the British do; and the British pay more than the Ger-

mans and the other European countries do. But notice the British are mostly free trade. Germany is a tariff country, and yet the British pay more wages in the factories than the Germans do. Does this look like a high tariff? Increases wages none, but black republicans will say so. The four million serfs will say so; they will say anything for their masters. But if high tariff increases wages, how comes the wages so low in countries where they always had high tariff? Those points do not agree; they have had low wages for many ages. Now, if you will be honest and try to see into the matter, we will teach you the bottom secret of the matter. We will ask you a question. Where the property is all in the hands of a few, are wages high there? No, they are low. We can give you the reason that they are low. A great many men in average circumstances must be made poor to make a millionaire. We can tell you the average property to each individual in the United States, and you put on your considering cap, and take your slate and pencil, and see how many times 834 (which is the average property of each) is contained into a million, and you will find it a trifle over 1200. So, you see it takes the property of 1200 persons to make a millionaire; and that millionaire did not make any money. Those kind of beasts do not make any money, they do not work. Then this money, all of it, must be stolen; robbed out of the people. You may call it what you please, but we think a man can not make a million of dollars without doing some dishonest tricks. If a man worth one million had to take, cheat, or steal, or rob the property of 1200 people, then a man worth five million would have the property of 6,000 people; of ten millions, 12,000; of forty millions, 48,000; of fifty millions, 60,000; of a hundred millions, 120,000. That is the amount that the old Vanderbilt robbed the people out of, and his son, William, is said to be worth two hundred millions. He holds the property of 240,000 human beings. And out of those who had to contribute to his great wealth, it is reasonable that

25,000 to 50,000 were made paupers; and many thousands who were in good situations were made to depend on their daily labor for bread. Now, where there are so many laborers the price falls, just like any commodity, goods, wares or merchandise. We notice that labor has been reduced much in the last twenty-four years, and we notice that thousands of men, not worth their shoes on their feet, have become very rich. And in all countries, we notice the more rich, the more you will see that the more poor will oppress thy sight. But the black fanatic Republican still provokes your sense by saying the high protective tariff increases wages. A greater lie can not be told. The tariff of today nearly doubles the price of articles when they come to the consumer. This also makes more poverty and more laborers, and they have to labor more days to buy provisions and clothing, to keep body and soul together. We can see that times are getting worse and worse, and the optimist looks on the bright side, (may heaven assist him to find a bright side) and he says times are improving. That is only in his fancy. Times will not get good until we stop the infernal thieves robbing and lying and plundering the people. Look at the bill the infernals have stolen from the people. No wonder we have hard times. No other people could stand to have so much stolen from them. O you *egregious* simpletons, to let the thieves steal so much from you, and help them to steal it, and then cry hard times. Every man in the factories in the United States turns out $1960 worth of goods. In England, each man turns out less than $1,200. Now see the difference. That is more difference than there is in the wages. I should like to know if the Black Infernal can give the American laborer credit for that. We can make goods the cheapest.

We say again, that we can manufacture goods cheaper than they can in England. We do not pay twenty-five per cent. larger wages than they do, and we make over sixty-one per cent. more goods to the

man. We say again to the sceptic, set down 1,200, what the British make worth of goods in a year, and add two ciphers to it, and divide by 1,960, what the United States make to the man, and the quotient is over 61 per cent. Again, we pay 25 per cent. more wages than the English do, and we make to the man 61 per cent. more goods to the man. But we are acquainted with the beast; he will say, that is not so, he says it is a lie. That is what you may expect. You catch a thief stealing, and ten to one he will deny it; but we will fasten it on the thief so firmly that every one who wants to find the truth will be satisfied, all but the four million thieves, they never can be convinced. The black republican thief by protection, he means, rob the poor and give it to the rich. It would look better to give to the poor than to steal from them; but the motto of the infernals is "steal when you can." But to the poor they say, we protect the laborer. They lie and they know it, and he is a silly gull who believes a word they say in politics. A sensible man who is honest and intelligent does not believe a black Republican a word that he says about politics, because he knows they live by class legislation, that is by robbery and theft; and a man who steals will lie to cover his crime and get a man to vote for that class legislation. He is a barbarian, who believes what an infernal black Republican says about politics, because a black imp is a barbarian in politics, thousands of years behind the Democracy, who are for equal and exact justice to all men in politics, and no robbery, no stealing, perfect honesty and truth in politics. The black Republican creed is, "All is fair in politics, and we stoop to conquer"; that is, we lie, cheat, steal and buy votes to carry the elections, and buy Congressmen like cattle in the market; and the Octopus Railroad did buy them. The serf and parasite who does the bidding of the vile aristocracy is as much of a barbarian as the serf of feudal times, and worse, as this British slavery is ten times worse than old slavery. But the serf obeys his master. The Democrat obeys

his sense and reason; he takes nature for his guide and studies her ways, and then he has a safe guide; and in that manner the Democrats will be the sovereigns of the earth; and they are destined to rule. Right will prevail. The teledu has no idea of liberty and independence, he only knows what his master tells him. He says "the rich have always ruled and always will." He might as well say, vice and villainy, robbery and murder, fraud and deceit, poverty and distress, lying and cheating have always predominated and ruled the world, and they always will. This is the way aristocracy has always ruled, and it is time that we have a different government. He must be a vile miscreant, a degraded reptile, and infamous beast who wants a continuation of such infernal despotism. We say labor must govern He who earns all must say how we shall be governed. The first thing to do is to seek what is right, and then go ahead and perform it. The black tyrant has no conception of what is right; he never thinks if a measure is right; he does not care for right, justice, truth, honesty. No; they have no weight with him, his balance does not weigh such immaterial things. All he wants to do is to rob, steal, and lie, and plunder money. Money is all his soul craves for, no matter how he gets it, if he only gets it. Mind the rallying cry is, Labor must govern. Keep that in your mind, and do not be led off your course. Do not listen to third parties, they are traps for to catch the people; do not be silly gulls and be caught in those man-traps. The aristocrats set those traps to catch gulls, so they can have British slavery in this country. What good did it do for any man to vote for sore-headed Butler; none. Every person knew before the election that the imp could not be elected. So with others of that stripe. It is folly for Democrats to vote for third parties. It is well for the four million thieves to vote for third parties, because there never was, and never will be, a party so injurious to the country as that party; and if they vote for a third party, they will injure the country less than

by voting for the infernal black Republicans. The workingmen must vote for the Democracy, that is the highest government in the whole world.

Democracy is but a boy yet, but a man he will make as the world never produced such a prodigy before, and never can. Nature has made her greatest effort. We say to the workingmen, Go for the wonderful boy, he will lead you to honor and integrity, to truth and veracity, to peace and plenty, to virtue and happiness, to health and pleasure. We say again, and always will say as long as truth is part of our composition, and we will say as long as life endures in us, Go for the boy, and help him to manhood. Will you do so, workingman? We say, Yes, yes. The infernal black Republicans stocked the cards on the people, and they employed the president of Pandemonium to help stock them, and the pack of cards was a black Republican pack of cards, and the infernal scamps dealt them and gave the tartarean villains 1st, British banking; 2d, old British high tariff; 3d, stock-watered railroads; 4th, lands given to aristocracy; 5th, monopoly in everything. And they dealt to the people 1st, hard work, 2d, low wages, 3d, British slavery, 4th, pauperism, 5th, starvation. And the hand of the infernal black Republicans being the best five cards in their pack, they won the greatest stake that was ever played for, and they swept the money off of the board into their stygian money bags. The people remonstrated against the game from the beginning. It was twenty-four years being played. The people were opposed to the game from the start, and said it was all a fraud, and the cards were a fraud; and they said the cards that they dealt to themselves were the greatest fraud that ever were stocked in any game. And they said, also, that nine-tenths of the money was theirs. And they gave notice that they would not abide by the fraud of the infernals, and the people called in the Democrats to settle the dispute. The amount in dispute is $78,000,000,000, which the rascals should pay or be put on Himalaya's topmost pinnacle. The infernal black

Republican speakers say that the profits of the manufacturer was less when the tariff was greatest. He also said when the tariff was highest wages were highest. Now, both of these assertions are infamous lies. The reverse is the fact. When the tariff was high the manufacturer's profit is great, and when the tariff is high the net wages are less, as he has to pay more to live. Now you can see what a liar a Republican is, and what fools.

The infernal, lying, black Republican says he noticed that some journal said that the laborers received 72 per cent. of the products of their labor. He lies; no one said so but himself. Again he says that it is estimated that the laborer gets 80 per cent. of the productions. The black Republicans are the greatest fools and knaves in the country, to believe or say such lies; any man knows better; some few of the infernals know better, but they think that it is smart, as it will get votes for their ticket. Shame! The profits the factories got in 1880 was 37 per cent. and a little over that. This again proves that a black Republican infernal is a barbarian, as he has no moral principle. No one is protected by the tariff but the manufacturer and the merchant, as the last named person gets his profit on the tariff, as the more the merchant pays for his goods, the more his profit will be. Suppose a merchant makes his 50 per cent. on the cost of his goods, and suppose he pays one dollar for an article; then he will sell it for one dollar and fifty cents. But suppose the same article has a tariff on it of fifty cents; then the merchant would have to sell the same article for $2.25. You see, his per cent. on the fifty cents would be twenty-five cents, and fifty plus twenty-five equals seventy-five; and the price before, $1.50 plus .75 equals $2.25. Or in another way, the goods cost $1.00, plus tariff, .50, equals $1.50, what the merchant must give for the article. On the $1.50 his profit of 50 per cent., or one-half more, would be .75; so the cost, $1.50 added to profits .75, equals $2.25. So you perceive the cost is almost two and one half times

the cost of the article; and we may safely say that the tariff more than doubles the price of the goods by the time they get into the hands of the consumer; and as the goods often go through several hands, they cost the consumer three times the first cost of the goods. We have sometimes solved some intricate problems, but we must confess that here is a problem we cannot begin to solve, cannot comprehend at all. How an apparently intelligent man can give a drone his earnings, double what he should, and he get nothing but the gratification of spite against the opposite party, and the pleasure of having his party win. We say we cannot solve the question, how a fool can be so infatuated, and have the facts so obscure as to make the rich man richer, and the poor poorer, and make slaves of his own children, and relations, and posterity, is a recondite and obscure problem, a Newton could not solve.

AN EXPOSITION OF THE BLACK TARIFF OF U. S. IN 1880.

Products of all the factories, value.....	$5,369,571,191
Capital of all of them.....	2,738,859,000
Materials used in the factories, value..	3,398,823,549
The wages given to all the laborers, cash	947,953,795
No. of hands employed.....	2,738,859

Now, if we annex two ciphers to the amount the laborer receives, and divide it by the amount of the value of the products, the quotient is the per cent. the laborer gets of the production. That is, 5,369,571.191 into 947,953,795.00, is 17.654 per cent. for labor.

And if you divide the whole production by the whole number of hands employed, we get the amount that each laborer produces in a year. That is, 2,738,-859 into 5,369,571,191 is 1,960 dollars' worth of goods each person employed produces in a year, or each person made $1,960 goods a year.

And if we divide the whole amount the laborers received by the number of hands, and get what each man received yearly. That is, 2,738,859 into 947,-953,795 is 346 dollars each person received yearly.

And if we divide the amount a person receives a year by the number of days in a year, that is working days, which is 313, and we get what each person receives a day. That is, 346 divided by 313 is $1.10 a day.

And if we add the cash paid for wages, $947,953,795 to the cost of materials, which is $3,398,823,549, we have the expenses $4,346,777,344; and if we subtract expenses from the products $5,369,571,191 less $4,346,777,344, and we have $1,022,793,847, what the manufacturers made yearly by their own showing.

And if we annex two ciphers to the profits of the mans, and divide by the capital. That is, $2,738,859.00 into $1,022,793,847.00, is 37.34 per cent. the manufacturers made.

And if we divide the profits of the mans by the number of the laborers. That is, 1,022,793,847 divided by $2,738,859 hands, and we have $373.44, which the manufacturer makes off every man he employs; he makes more than all.

TARIFF MANUFACTURES OF 1870, WOOLEN.

The capital of all the factories	$35,520,527 00
The hands paid, cash	10,937,877 00
The materials used	40,461,300 00
The products	8,865,963 00
Hands, number of	48,900 00
Number of factories	1,909 00
From which find that the laborers received a year	223 68
And the laborers received each day.	71.5

From which it appears the manufacturers' profit was 49.17 per cent. From which we find the manufacturers cleared $17,466,768. And we also find that the laborers received not quite 16 per cent. of the products. From which it appears the manufacturers received $1.50 for every person, they that worked for them a day more than twice as much as the hands received, as they poor, oppressed and enslaved beings got 71½ cts. a day.

COTTON FACTORIES OF U. S., 1870.

Capital	$140,706,291
Material	117,737,686
Hands	118,920
Paid for labor	39,044,132
Products	115,237,926
Number of factories	956

From which we find the capital exceeds the products. The army and navy of the United States is, army 25,000, navy 8,250, both 33,250, and it costs each man a year $1520. What say you to that? four millions eyes right, left well done; the French, $250 to the man, the English $550 to the man. Now we think $720 to the man is too much, but we shall make out our bill at the cost; so then we have 33,250 men, at $800 stolen to the man, and 33,250 multiplied by $800, is $26,600,000 stolen every year, and that $26,600,000 every year, at compound interest for 24 years, amounts to $1,355,082,050; one dollar every year, and compounded, amounts to $50,815,777; multiply by 26,600,000 and we get $1,355,082,050 as we said. This is infernal stealing; the world cannot equal the infernals in stealing.

The capital of them all	$2,118,206,769
The material used	2,488,427,242
The labor cost	775,584,343
The products	4,232,325,442
The number of hands	2,053,996
The number of factories	252,148

If we add the cost of labor, $775,584,343, to cost of material, $2,488,427,242, and the expenses $3,264,011,585, which being taken from $4,232,325,442, the products, and we have left what they made, $968,313,857 profit one year.

And if we add two ciphers to the profits, $96,831,385,700, and divide by the capital $2,218,208,769, and the quotient is nearly 46 per cent. profit for one year's work. Notice, the per cent. profit of 1880 was but 37.34 per cent.

And if we add two ciphers to price of labor, $77,558,-

434,300, and divide it by the value of the products, $4,232,325,442, and we get the percentage the laborer gets of the products. Try it, and you will see 18.32 per cent. of the products. That is, the laborer received 18.32 per cent., and in 1880 he received 17.34 per cent.

And if we divide the amount paid for labor $775,584,348, by the number of laborers, 2,053,996, and the quotient is the amount each laborer gets a year. In 1870 he received $377.60. In 1880 he received $346.

And if we divide the amount a laborer receives a year, by the working days in a year, that is, 377.60 divided by 313 equals 120⅔, nearly, a day. You will notice that in 1880 the laborer received $1.10 a day In 1870 $1.20⅔.

And if we divide the profits of the manufacturers $968,313,857, by the number of hands 2,053,996, that will be $471.41, the amount the manufacturer clears on every man he has to work. The man gets $377.60, he gets $471.41.

And if you divide the profits of each man, $471.41, by the number of the days in a year, 313, and we get $1.50, the amount the manufacturer makes daily off of each man he has to work for him. Consider.

MANUFACTURES IN THE YEAR 1860.

Number of factories	128,300
Capital, all real and personal	$1,050,000,000
Raw material and fuel	1,012,000,000
Value of products	1,900,000,000
Hands employed	1,385,000

BILL AGAINST THE BANKERS.

The black Republicans, as the Government gave the black Republicans greenbacks, as bankers, to bank with, to be returned, and ask them nothing for the use of the money, but the bankers secure the Government that they shall return the money, by depositing with the Government as much, or a little more, in United States bonds, than the amount of money the Government gave them. How do you like such work, work-

ingman? It would be better if the Government had issued that amount, and paid debts with and saved money; the same money would be in circulation and the same security would be in the one case as the other, the United States. But the infernal, low reptiles are bound to rob the people, and build up a pack of greedy, Erebus hounds, to rob and enslave the people. Think of this diabolical plan to rob the people, and give it to the tartarean imps. Mind, the Government does not get the interest on the bonds; the banker takes interest on the bonds and interest on the Government bills, and the people pay the banker interest, and the banker is a parasite, lives on the people, and gives nothing for it. Such are the beauties of an infamous and degenerate black Republican thief, who steals the people's money. The Government pays the banker interest on its bonds, and lets the banker have money to bank with for nothing. Abominations of Erebus can not exceed this. Why do the thieves do so? We have told you often; to get the property in a few hands, and make paupers and then slaves. The amount of money the bankers have had for the last 24 years has averaged, say, $500,000,000, and that money was loaned out to the people for 6 per cent. to 10 per cent., say, $500,000,000 at 6 per cent., and it is thirty millions a year, and this thirty millions is every year; and an annuity of one dollar every year compounded for 24 years amounts to $50,815,577 in 24 years, and that being multiplied by thirty millions a year stealings, and we get $1,524,467,310.

TARIFF BEAUTIES.

When an American awakes in the morning his eyes open upon the walls of a room covered with paper, taxed 25 per cent., and he steps from his bed taxed 35 per cent., from under blankets taxed 60 per cent., and out on a carpet taxed 74 per cent. He draws aside the window curtains taxed 45 per cent., and looks through glass taxed 80 per cent., to see how the untaxed weather is looking. Throwing off his night-shirt taxed 45 per cent., he puts on his under-shirt and

stockings taxed 75 per cent., and his over-shirt taxed 45 per cent., and then his coat, pants and vest taxed 48 per cent. Finding a button gone, he has it sewed on with a needle taxed 25 per cent., and a spool of thread taxed 60 per cent.; he arranges his hair with combs and brushes taxed 40 per cent., and pares his nails with a pocket knife taxed 50 per cent., or a scissors taxed 45 per cent. Feeling unwell, he takes a dose of castor oil taxed 102 per cent., from a goblet taxed 45 per cent.; he shaves himself before a mirror taxed 60 per cent., with a razor taxed 45 per cent., and uses lather from soap taxed 30 per cent.; he starts the fire in his grate taxed 45 per cent., with coal taxed 60 per cent., and boils his water for coffee in a kettle taxed 53 per cent. He eats for breakfast a mackeral taxed 25 per cent., and rice taxed 123 per cent.; his salt is taxed 36 per cent., and the sugar he uses 42 per cent.; his cups, and saucers, and plates are taxed 55 per cent.; he smokes a cigar, or cigarette, taxed from 75 to 200 per cent., according to quality, and prepares for his daily duties. This is no fancy picture, but one drawn from the revenue laws of the United States. The list of duties on necessities indispensible to daily life might be continued with hats, boots, shoes, overcoats, gloves, umbrellas, neckties, and so on indefinitely. But this brief and truthful review of what meets the ordinary citizen in preparing for his daily work, will call public attention, at least, to the fact that we are the worst tax ridden people on the face of the globe, and that but for the wonderfully productive capacity of the country and the vitality of our institutions we could not endure it. The above is taken from the San Francisco "Examiner." When we asked the black Republican, if he thought a man a good citizen who upheld the manufacturers in taking 37 per cent. profit on their capital, when the whole country did not pay 3 per cent. to the people, he answered us as every honest man must. He said, he did not think he was.

A BILL OF BLACK REPUBLICAN STEALINGS.

Black Republicans to the People of the United States:

To stealing 40 per cent. of 5 billions of contracts during the war	$ 2,000,000,000
To interest on the same for 20 years, compounded at 6 per cent.	4,414,270,000
To selling 3 millions bonds at half price	1,500,000,000
To interest on the same for 20 years, at 6 per cent.	3,310,000,000
To stealing forage and provision from the South	500,000,000
To interest compounded at 6 per cent. for 20 years	1,103,000,000
The Army and Navy are 33,250, multiply by 800 wegels	26,600,000
And that compounded as an annuity, 24 years	1,355,082,050
The Bankers to 500 millions at 6 per cent. for 24 years is 30 millions, and that compounded for 24 years	1,524,467,310
To stealing on the Western Telegraph 60 millions watered stock, is at 40 per cent. $24'000,000 yearly, and for twenty years, as an annuity at 6 per cent. compounded, is	832,854,184
To 300 millions acres of land at $10 an acre	3,000,000,000
To stealing by high tariff to manufacturers 33⅓ per cent.	37,704,535,886
To merchants' profits on those stealings	11,431,787,387
Railroad, Dr., 40,000 watered stock to the mile	8,969,068,800
The great whiskey ring	114,967,907
Central and Union Pacific, see below	388,023,077
	$78,075,650,601
The last two items on cash bill	2,255,000,000
	$80,327,656,601

Which is 80 billions, 327 millions, 656 thousands and 601. The Central and Union Pacific Railroad receipts, together, are about $50,000,000 a year, and their expenses about half of that, which is $25,000,000, left. These two roads are the greatest extortioners in the United States, and it has often been proposed to reduce it 50 per cent. $50,000,000 divided by four is $12,500,000. The idea was to take 25 per cent. from the gross receipts, and we have $12,500,000 for both roads. Multiply by $3,785,591, amount of annuity on one dollar for 20 years at 6 per cent., and we have $388,073,077. This is not too much. We reduce 25 per cent., only, when the infernal brutes charge about double what the Eastern roads do, and they are subject to the general rebate of 40,000 watered stock a mile. Yet the man, Jay Gould, under oath swore that he knew nothing of any watered stock. Now we will wager that it was by watered stock that he made his great pile.

CHAPTER XXVI.

DEGRADATION OF ARISTOCRACY.

When you charge the black Republican aristocracy with being liars and thieves, they will retort that they are no worse than the opposite party, and if a change should be made, the same stealings would be done. Now, suppose that you should have a man arrested for robbing a bank of forty thousand dollars, and it was plainly and positively proved against him; do you think that the plea that all of the people would do the same would acquit him? Or if a merchant had a clerk in his store, and it was proved that he stole ten thousand dollars; do you suppose that if the clerk should tell him that all clerks would steal, so he might as well keep him and lose the money, do you think the merchant would keep him any longer? We think he would send him up, and get another clerk. That is

the very argument the infatuated and foolish simpletons are giving the people, if they are charged with stealing. Nothing is too foolish and mean for the infernals to tell their serfs; but they will believe them, and then bruit it all over the country, like a pack of tartarean bloodhounds. Another argument the degraded scamps are giving the people. Not long ago we told a man that the railroads were charging too much for fares and freights. He answered that all men would do the same if they had the opportunity. Shocking, that a man would so degrade himself as to talk in that manner! Shame, shame! There is a great and grievous wrong done to the people; and some say, Let us put a stop to such work. All honest men say that is right, and they take means to stop it; but a pack of thieves and robbers assist the railroads, and nothing can be done. The railroads refuse to pay their taxes. The people take steps to compel them to pay. But the railroads buy up assemblymen, and they do not pay their taxes, and their parasites and slaves are hilarious and jubilant over it. What if a man had presaged that such iniquity would take place in this country; those very men would have said that he was a great fool. We have said that the black Republicans are infernals; and again we say that if there are such tartareans, then the black Republicans are the very beasts, brutes, or reptiles answering to that cognomen. The black Republicans are freebooters, and they have four million thieves to assist them to rob, steal, and plunder. The whole end and aim of the black Republicans is to rob, steal, and cheat from the people. They all unite on that. They have always done that and always will, as long as the people will be fools enough to allow them to. They have taken forty-seven per cent. of their capital in 1860 the manufactories of the United States. Is that robbing and stealing that will please a fool, black Republican, because it will impoverish the poor and enrich the wealthy? Any man with an ounce of brains can see that it will produce slavery. I asked a black Re-

publican if a man who upheld such work was a good citizen. *He said he was not.* They made forty-six per cent. in 1870. How long will it be, at that rate, before we are all slaves to the rich? That is what they are working for, and if the people are fools, as they have been for twenty-four years, the property will be in a few hands, and then we can say, Farewell Liberty. Now, we can say that we have not seen such infatuation anywhere in history, in ancient or modern times. We must say that if you read all history since man has been on the earth, you will not find such infernal fools as the black Republicans are. They are giving the country away to a few men, and three hundred million acres of land they have given away. Have you ever seen such fools, or ever heard of such crazy idiots since you were born? They give and get nothing, and all this infatuation is done to make slaves of the people. Only one ounce of brains is necessary to see it; but an infernal, crazy, black Republican has not that amount of brains, or he would not work so determinedly to make a slave of himself and family; and for what? Who can tell? To gratify his party spite. He says, "My party wins." Such folly never was known on this earth, as wicked as it has been. And when the government subsidies given to the railroads are due, the sum will be nearly one hundred and fifty millions of dollars; and Uncle Sam will not get anything, because there is a mortgage before the United States mortgage. The railroads, by corruption and fraud, had a bill passed giving the mortgages of the companies (bogus ones) the preference over the United States mortgage; and those mortgages are as much as the roads are worth. They have done all they could do to injure the people, by giving their property away to a degraded aristocracy.

The last page we have written is enough to send a party to Erebus if we gave no more evidence. It will be hard for an honest man to believe it. It is beyond all infamy that has ever been committed in the world. Astonishing! and yet they, the ones that have done

this robbing and stealing, pass among the people as good citizens. We cannot tell what will be done to them, but we say they should be punished, and we predict that they will get their just deserts. They may yet call to the rocks and the mountains to fall on them. We have said plenty to prove our propositions. But it is but a beginning of what you will get, not a tithe is yet told. Workingman, you have to pay the bill. What do you think of it? It is infamous, the honest workingman will say. But it will not alter the black Republican stygian scamp; nothing can make an impression on his insignificant, adamantine soul. An impression could sooner be made on the moral feelings of a wild coyote. By their works ye shall know them, and a tree is known by its fruit. So you will know the infernal, aristocratic, tartarean, black Republican party by its acts, which are to be ventilated, dissected, and vivisected. Such pollution never was equaled; it transcends all that ever was, is, or will be; it is unparalleled. The infernals have taken the country back in morals over one hundred years, and they know it, and it is just what they wanted. The war demoralized the people; they wish to degrade the people and impoverish them, and then they can easily enslave them. They have their plans all laid, and by their tactics they think they have the nation fettered; they take a step in advance in robbing, and stealing, and using silly arguments, and telling the working man that they are for high wages, for the purpose of sounding the silly geese, and trying how much they know, and what they will stand. We say again to the workingman, Follow the dictates of your own conscience, and the ideas of your own intelligence, and do not listen at all to a proud but soulless horde of marauders. It looks unnatural that a workingman should be led by the nose by a vicious, infernal aristocrat. The workingmen must rule, and the sooner the better for the nation. But, says the parasitic black Republican, they do not know how. We say they can not do worse than the thieves have.

The government is like the people, that is, the individuals point out the kind of government they have. A dishonest and ignorant people is sure to have an aristocratic government. That is the reason that there were no democratic governments in very ancient times; because the people were dishonest and ignorant. So we can see that an ignorant and dishonest people cannot make a good government; but as soon as the people are educated and moral, a democracy is certain to follow. An intelligent man will sooner die a free man than live a slave; he cannot live as a slave; he is a natural democrat; he believes in liberty, and he will lead that life if he can. He does not believe in robbing his race in political matters; and remember that government under aristocracy is the greatest system of robbery that ever the sun shone upon. Do you know that aristocracy are the greatest thieves in the world? They always have lied and stolen for their living, and all they have in the world is stolen property (the exceptions are rare). They are a dishonest, lying pack of thieves. If they were honest, they would not be aristocrats. Robbing and aristocracy are inseparable terms; they are like the Siamese twins. United they live, divided they die. They can no more live without robbing and stealing, than an animal can live in oxygen gas. They, like fish, cannot live out of their natural element—lying, robbing and stealing—without that they become extinct. Now you plainly see how to get rid of aristocracy. Do not allow them to steal, rob and plunder, and they must soon die out. Their blood will cease to circulate, and their hearts will be still as death, and soon they will be among those who have passed over the Styx. It is possible that the people will serve the stygian aristocracy as the professor does the leech, when it has gorged itself on the blood of the patient; the doctor takes it away, and holding it by the tail, takes his thumb and forefinger and strips the blood out of it. They may have to disgorge their ill-gotten stealings. If it was in private matters, the law would reach them. They have

acquired the people's property by lying and false pretenses, so plain as to make an action hold good in private matters. What the people will do, we cannot tell. We are for peace; we are opposed to using force; we counsel peace. But when the people find how they have been robbed, what the people will do when they find how they have been swindled, and robbed, and cheated out of their hard earnings, no one can tell. If they have any spirit in their systems, it will perhaps be a terrible time for the infernal thieves. They have done a tremendous amount of stealing, and if they get their just reward, no one will be to blame but themselves. They had no right to rob, lie and steal as they did, and they told such stygian lies about it. I fear they will fare badly. The people will be awfully enraged when they find it out.

We will explain all. We must do our duty to the people. Let us illustrate: A man has a fine farm and residence, well stocked with animals and utensils and harvesting tools, orchards loaded with the choicest of fruits, the golden harvest waving in the breeze, and everything that heart could wish. He has urgent business that requires his immediate attention, or he will suffer immense loss. He employs a man who he has long known, to reap and gather the crops and fruit, and dispose of the same and make honest returns to him. When he returns, all is desolation on the farm; no one is there. The agent sold everything clean, and left the country with the money in his pocket. We saw the agent gather the crops and fruit, and drive off the valuable stock, and sell the utensils. Shall we close our mouth, or shall we disclose the whole swindle? This is like the infernals have served the people. We shall expose the agent, and we shall also expose the infernals; and we shall have to tell the whole of the truth, and we also shall have to call *things*—human *things*—by their proper names. The black Republicans will have to go, like the saurians. The people are finding them out, and learn their crooked ways. The diabolicals will hate the people al-

ways. They have always robbed and swindled the people, and they always will, as long as the people suffer them to do so. And every one knows that if a man steals from another he naturally hates him; so with the infernals. They have stolen tens of billions of dollars from the people. A band of robbers go to a small village in the night secretly, and rob and steal much property. The people arm themselves, and watch; the robbers find out where the arms are and steal them, and then they easily rob and steal all they can carry away. The arms that the people have now of the greatest use is the ballot. The black infernals would give billions of dollars to get that ballot away from the people. They have laid their plans, and they, no doubt, called Asmodeus in their convention to assist them, to devise the best means to get the ballot from the people. The plan adopted, all men of sense can plainly see (but a black imp can see nothing), was to rob the people of their property first; then they would be so helpless that they could easily take the ballot from them; and this was the best mode to enslave the people. The Federal aristocrarts at the beginning of this government said it would not stand; and this black, infernal party is the same old Federal party. They have the same principles, and any person can plainly see that a party in the same country, after many years with the same principles, are as the old party only in name, and the poet said, "What is in a name?" Principles are often weighty and important. These infernals have changed their names often, to hide their infernal black principles; but we say that a man with a grain of common sense can detect the Old Nick in this infernal, black Republican, aristocratic party, and show that it is the same old leaven—Federalism. We are satisfied that when the people find how these infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy have robbed and swindled them, they will be highly excited, and blood will be spilled in great quantities. But we say to the workingmen, It is you that has to straighten this matter, and be careful that you

commit no overt act. Whatever you do must be well weighed, and do not be hasty. If you make a mistake and get in a bloody war, it is you that has to pay the bill. Do not take example after the French in the French Revolution, because, remember the country is yours, you made it what it is, and it is for you to keep it what it should be, a government for honest and upright and good men. The codfish, aristocratic, black Republican thieves and imps do not care for a country if they cannot rule there. Their motto is, "Rule or ruin." They, when they see that they cannot rule it, will endeavor to sink it in blood, and then go to England. We tell you again, that all they care for a country is to take its profits, and sink the mass of the people in poverty, wretchedness, ruin and slavery.

When this government was first started, the Federals said it would not stand. And they then laid their plans to break it. They, the aristocracy, have governed the world ever since there has been any government in the world, and they governed it entirely for their benefit. They robbed and stole the property of the people, and used it, and always lived in idleness and luxury. They reduced the people to poverty and wretchedness, famine aud distress. In feudal times, the many were slaves to the few. Aristocracy claimed all the land, and the people had to rent from them, and pay in rents and services double, and be the slaves of the land-holders. They, after ruling so long, think it is their right, and it is almost death to take the offices from them. In 1884, the infernals lost the election for president, and some black infernals committed suicide because they lost their position. Office is the dearest thing on earth to them. They will sacrifice anything for that, and if they once have it, they hold on like an anaconda. Aristocracy has been the ruin of the world; all the misery in the world can be blamed to them, or nearly all. They ruled the United States twenty-four years. In that time, they took the country back more than a hundred years in morals, and they stole more property from the people

than all the property in the United States was worth. "But," says the lackey of the black, infernal scamps, "How can that be? The people had a share." We can tell you how it was done. Suppose the thieves from Erebus steal two millions a year (and they stole more than that). They spent a good share of it as they stole it, and as they acquired it easily, they spent it liberally, and part was distributed again among the people. That is generally so. Robbers and thieves are liberal with their money. Every man who has eyes and makes use of them knows it is so, and we see the greatest robbers giving parties that cost twenty to thirty thousand dollars. O black Republican fool, where do you think the money came from? He stole it, and every man of intelligence and sense knows it; and the black fool paid his share of it. The bonds the diabolicals hold cost them less than half price, and the supplies for the army was in a great measure stolen from the Confederates.

The thieves made about five billions on the bonds and supplies. See, this will be an item in the bill against the scamps, and we have no doubt it is about right. Yes, five billions they made by the war; and we believe the merciless marauders would go to war at any time, if they could only have a trifling excuse; and only to make money out of it. And they could easily make their silly and barbarous followers believe it was all right. That is five billions stolen, and five billions more it cost the government. Some calculate it cost the government six billions. No doubt it did, but we will call it ten billions for stealings and costs to the government. Then the killed is hard to get correct, as the imps, we believe, did not give a correct statement of killed and wounded; we will say as others have said before, one million. And every man, as a working man, is worth to society and to himself five thousand dollars. We shall have to charge damage. $1,000,000 multiplied by $5,000 is 5,000,000,000 dollars, making fifteen billions of dollars. And the costs and damage to the South could not been less than

one-third that sum, in property, life and negroes; that will be five billions. The cloven footed demons made much money out of the war. That is the reason that they were so eager for the war. What care they for the people. Black republicans have no souls. They are after the money, that is all they care for. No reason; there is no use to argue with them. No conscience; no use to talk morals with them. No sense; no use to explain to them. No sympathy; no use to try to touch their feelings. They have none. They are made of hard materials. No shame; no blush can color their cheeks. Their instincts are brutal. They were from time immemorial barbarians. They lived under Richard the First. They are heathens. They knew civilization. They may have seen it, but they did not recognize it; it is an utter stranger to them. But they know how to cheat the people, and they can make them believe afterwards that they are their greatest friends, the fools. Black republicans think there is nothing in all creation equal to a black republican. But such infamy can not always last. There is justice in nature, and she is sure to reward the good, and punish the thief and liar, the scoundrel and knave. The black republican will receive his doom. Retribution is certain to catch him; he will have to pay the penalty of his manifold transgressions.

The early Federalists laid their plans to enslave this country, a great country like Russia, but a better country. But the people had souls in that day; they would not let Federal aristocracy rule, they would not bow to the golden calf. They could see into a dirty plot. But a black Republican not; he makes a good slave, he is easily gulled. The infernal knaves only have to call their serf a good fellow, and flatter him, and he is ready to do any dirty work for his master. But the Democrats of 1800 were not of that base material; they knew a man to elect that would stand by them. The man who said his motto was "Equal and exact justice to all men." If we had such men now they would make the knaves do the right thing. But

we will have them soon, and the base aristocracy will be sent up Salt River, never to return, and there be fossilized and become extinct. And the workingman will command his rights, he will take the helm, and then robbing and plundering, lying and stealing will be at an end. The poet said, all would be happy if they but knew how; it is not a hard matter to know how. But how must the people act to make a heaven on earth? We can say how. Do not lie, cheat, swindle, rob, nor steal, nor abuse any person. Be honest and upright, and we will soon have a heaven on earth. But instead of that, we have a powerful party of about half of the people, that have stolen tens of billions of the people's money, who lie, steal, and do all the crimes in the land, mostly in secret. By war, standing army, tariff, banking, railroading, monopoly, telegraphing. By cheating and swindling in these measures, they rob the people of billions of dollars a year. Old slavery has become extinct, only because aristocracy has found a better kind of slavery; white slavery nor black slavery, which they laid on the shelf because they found a better kind of slavery. They must have slavery; the black Republicans must have slavery. They would starve, if they could not get the people's money without labor. So they have always lived on the fat of the land, and not labored, and it is time that labor ruled the country, and then we will have good times. We can not have good times as long as a few live in luxury and extravagance, wear a million dollars of dress and jewelry at a party; give parties costing tens of thousands dollars. O fools, to talk of good times, and help such infernal work.

Fools think that slavery is abolished; we tell them no, it is now in its greatest height, and we hope it has culminated. Thousands of the serfs that help the tartarean scamps shackle themselves; yes, the million see the four millions strong, they vote black, right or wrong. Yes, the tartareans have the British slavery on this soil, where our forefathers planted the tree of liberty, and the infernals have been trying to dig it out ever

since. We hope they will not succeed. This British slavery takes the fruit of your toil and does not enslave the body; money they take and you do not know how it is done; that is, the infernal fool does not know, and he will not learn, all the care he has is to enslave his race, then the demon is contented for a short time. But then he might see the tartarean nature of the diabolical work he had done. Can the men who work for the Monopolists, the Banks, the Railroads, the Manufacturers, vote as they want to? We tell you no, they are watched as they go to the polls by mercenary hirelings. But they all will be brought to the snubbing post. The working men will settle with the diabolicals; the account has run too long already. They took up the old slavery question so they could ride in office on that hobby; and then they established a slavery ten times worse than the old one. They hate the South; a large proportion of them would sink the South in the Atlantic Ocean if they could; so you can see how they like the union. The South always opposed their vicious and infernal schemes, to rob and plunder the people. They provoked the South to battle, that is what they worked for a long time. The South done a foolish thing when they took up arms; it is just what the blood thirsty demons wanted; the South played the cards they wanted them to do; they wanted the heart's blood of the South. And yet they cry blood, blood, still they wave the bloody shirt. What did their infamous standard-bearer say, did he wave the bloody shirt? did he say that if the democrats were elected the negroes would have to go back into slavery? did he say that the Confederate bonds would have to be paid by government? did he say that we would have free trade? did he say that labor would be reduced to the pauper wages of Europe? Many demoniacal lies they said; and remember that nothing is too mean, and low, and infamous, and nefarious for them to say, if it butters their unhallowed and stolen *Bread.*

In India, from time immemorial, the working classes have been ground down into a condition of helpless

and hopeless slavery, and degradation. For ages the farmer was fortunate if he could save seed after his support. Capital was not capable of being used for production. All was wrung from the people that they possessed, and the princes were a little better than a band of robber chiefs quartered on the country, and the products used in useless luxury. The elephants blazed with gold and precious stones, and sparkled with rubies and gems, and the *harems* lined in satin. The plow of the farmer was only a sharpened stick. It is aristocracy that produced the poverty and misery in the world; they have stolen the property of the people. It looks to us that all writers know this is the fact, but they have not the courage to expose the truth. But we will give you the truth, though aristocracy should go to Davy Jones. Let it go. Amen. This aristocracy is more destructive than an Asiatic tiger. Yes, the tigers and cobras of India are not half so injurious as the infernal aristocracy. Macauley says enormous fortunes were rapidly accumulated at Calcutta, while millions of human beings were seduced to the extremity of wretchedness; they had been accustomed to live under tyranny, but this transcended all. Burke says, that once populous tracts were turned into deserts; the people had to give up the last of their little hoards. The British have extended their new system to India; they have it in full and entire success; $100.000,000 they took a year from the people of India, and it goes to England never to return, and this is kept so by a standing army of 62,500 men in round numbers; it is a little over that. This is tyranny. No doubt, the black Republican will say that is right; he believes in that way of ruling a people; his motto of ruling a people: *First rob them of all their property, and bring them to the point of starvation, and then you can easily rule them.* That is as Queen Elizabeth said: An ungovernable beast must be stinted in its provender. The black Republican aristocracy have planted the British system of slavery in this country, and $100,000,000 a year in In-

dia is but a priming what the thieves steal in this country from the people; it is not less than $2,000,000,000 a year, will give an approximate bill; it is more than that yearly. Aristocracy is an expensive beast to keep, the quicker we get rid of him the better. We are worse off than the man who won the elephant; he did not know what to do with him. What a great blessing it would be if we should get rid of this lying, and robbing, and thieving black Republican, stealing, codfish aristocracy. This, then, would be a happy country. We say, Workingman come to the front, and rule the country. The aristocracy have ruled the country, and they have brought the people to poverty, wretchedness, and misery. Now, is your time, laboringman, to take the reins in your own hands. Now, do not delay; call meetings monthly, and every workingman attend. War, deceit, and oppression are the work of aristocracy. We must get rid of them; they must go as the saurians went. They once ruled the ocean; now they are extinct; so it must go with the codfish aristocracy. See what tartarean work they are making everywhere they rule. All matter, dead or living, organic or inorganic, is governed by law, and all is progressing and growing better. And as aristocracy is a reptile beyond improvement, he must become extinct. The whole environments about the infernal reptile that he is soon to inhabit will be so unnatural to him that he must die out and become extinct. You all know that he is the greatest of all liars, and such stealings as they have done the world never has equaled; the fact is, it never was and never will be equaled. We will show that they have stolen more than two billions of dollars a year from the people. Workingman, you pay for all. Can you put up with such work any longer? Can you listen to their lies any more? And besides their stealing two billions in cash every year, we will fully prove that they have been more than that damage to the country. All labor takes blood to keep up the system. When a muscle contracts, the muscle wastes, and fresh blood

rushes in and repairs it. So you can see, workingman, that it takes your life's blood to labor, and the money you get is precious, and you should use it properly, and lay up a part for sickness, or a rainy day. An empty bag cannot stand up. Franklin said, Poverty can do but little in business where capital is required. We say, workingman, you are destined to rule; it is your right. And will you demand your rights? We know every man should demand his rights; and be certain to save part of your money for contingencies, want, and distress.

CHAPTER XXVII.

INFAMY OF BLACK REPUBLICAN ARISTOCRACY.

Government requires money to run it, but in most cases the officers use too much money. Millions of dollars could be saved every year by reducing the salaries of the officers of the government. One half of what is used now would be sufficient. This practice of paying large salaries to officers, and low wages to working men, is a system that the infernals have for ages practiced, and it must be stopped; the workingmen will regulate that. And again we say there are too many officers, and too many pensioners. Thousands of them never smelt powder in battle. The infernal imps desire an extravagant government, so they can have an excuse for a high protective tariff, which is an abomination of abominations; which makes the rich richer, and the poor poorer. Land is the great foundation of wealth; from that all of our comforts are drawn. The black tartarean scamps have given away nearly 300,000,000 of acres for nothing. It is enough for all the people of the United States to get a living off. The people got nothing in return for it. Why did they give it to the tartareans? Can you see the sense and conception? Do you use your mind? If you do, you can see that it was done to make slaves of

the people. A black scamp will willingly be a slave if it will enslave the Democrats; that is his idea of the ballot. He is a barbarian and a slave; he has no correct perception of liberty, But more than two billions a year the black infernals steal from the people. But, says the black idol, We are for liberty as much as any one. How are you for liberty, when you give the land to the infernals, and all the money you can get except a pittance the infernal lets you have, to keep body and soul together? The black Republican laborer is just yes, more of a slave than the serf in feudal times, and the fool has no more idea of his interest and liberty than the barbarous serf in feudal times. He works, and slaves, and toils, and drudges, from morning light to evening dark, all for his master, where he gets nearly all of his living. He has the British machine to make slaves of white workingmen. Mr. Black Republican, you should know that you are here only to help the rich man. The aristocrat may start a scheme all for his own benefit; he only has to call on his black serfs, and they are ready at the word to help enslave his race, his father, his brother, his little ones, who are crying for bread.

"But," says the hireling aristocrat, "we are no one's serf." Let us look at the question. The railroad refuses to pay taxes; we call on the hireling, and desire him to assist to compel the railroad to pay its taxes. Such work has never happened in such magnitude before. We state the case to him. "Oh," says he, "you are against railroads (we have been told so); and," he says, "I am for railroads." We tell them that the fares and freight are forty per cent. too high, and he says, "You would break down all the railroads in the country; I want that they should have a fair profit on their capital." We say the railroad bought up Congressmen, and had a law passed making a bogus or fictitious mortgage have the preference over the government mortgage, thereby cheating the government out of more than a hundred million of dollars. "That was smart of them," he says; "let the government

look out for itself." I tell him that the banks are robbing the people out of twenty millions of dollars a year. He says, "We cannot get along without banks; I am for banks, and," he says, "so you are against banks." I tell him monopolies should be kept in a legitimate and fair business. He says, "I am opposed to putting restrictions on business." We tell him that the railroads call their stocks of the roads worth double what they cost, and make us pay double per centage to them. He says, "They should have a liberal profit, they made the country what it is; and," he adds, "you are opposed to railroads." We tell him that we should have a government postal telegraph. He says, "The old telegraph company can do the business cheaper and better than the government; and," he says, "so you are for a government monopoly to enslave the people." We tell him that the tariff is entirely too high; that during the last twenty-five years it has averaged nearly fifty per cent. on the capital of the manufacturers, and at that rate they will soon have nearly all the property; then the people will be slaves. Then we touched the vital spot of black Republican rascality, the central point of plunder and robbery. He flew to atoms, as if a dynamite bomb had exploded inside of his abominable carcass. He soon recovered, and said, "So, then, you are for British free trade, and reducing the wages of this country to the pauper wages of Europe, and ruin the factories, and bring ruin, distress, and starvation upon the laboring men, and stagnation and retrogression, and ruin on the country. Such are the arguments of a lying aristocracy; all lies.

The measures the hireling aristocrat argued on the last page; the blacks argue them the same way. They are the measures that constitute the most perfect slavery that has ever been or ever will be discovered. This is British slavery. The infernals have planted it here. It has taken deep root; it is like alfalfa; the roots grow quick, and grow in the ground deep. The black infernals, the reader must have seen some time ago, have a partiality for British measures. They

wanted to have it here just like the British institutions on the start. Now, we know just what we want to do. We see we have reason to be encouraged. The Belials have had many machines to enslave the people, and the people have broken all of them, and now they have many at a time; but we tell you that these are their last cards, and they are easily beaten, and two or more measures must be added to these, and then we soon will answer the hirelings' arguments. The infernal hirelings have for the last twenty-four years labored with all their might to enslave themselves. They gave the black leaders more than fifty billion dollars in twenty-four years, and got very little themselves. These things we will prove, and then it will easily be seen that the black infernals are all and more than what we have called them. The people will be enraged when they become satisfied that that is the case. We are aware that it is not easy to believe that a party should degrade themselves so, and rob the people as we have said they have. An honest man, of course, will be loathe to believe that a party as strong as the infernal black Republicans would so demean themselves as to rob, steal, lie, plunder, and stoop so low as we charge them of doing. But we have proved in the first part of our book that aristocracy have always lived by stealing, not only the property of the people, but also their rights. The truth of the matter is, their rights are the first stolen, as that was taken by force; and in primeval days they knew of no other way to govern only by force; but as the inhabitants progressed the knaves also progressed in discovering measures to enslave their own race, kindred, flesh, and blood. Any person who has read ancient history knows that the aristocrats always lived by stealing the people's property. The first property they stole from the people was the public land, and in most countries a few persons own all the public domain, and the mass of people have no place to lie down and rest. He may walk the streets and roads, but he has no right to lie down nor stand. So the infernals have circumscribed and hedged

in and restricted and enslaved their race, mankind, and their children to generations far in the future. Man is the greatest enemy to his race; nature has given him many advantages, but as yet he has not made use of many of them for his own good; his greatest study has been how to cheat and swindle his fellow man. And again we must mention a new fact, and one that all men know. Man has been occupying his mind more time to learn ways and means how he can swindle, and rob, and cheat his fellow man than all other matters put together. That is aristocracy; that is nearly all their study, how to cheat mankind in hundreds of different ways that they always have done, and they are worse than the brutes about that. In taking the best of their neighbor, and to circumvent his friend or enemy, he does not care who, so he gets filthy lucre. That is black Republicanism. And, workingman, the greatest share of their rascality and machievelism, and, of course, it must fall mostly on you, because you have to earn all the property; you have to produce all, and *you* should have the lion's share. Matters are going wrong; the drone gets the honey in human affairs. But in the bee-hive, matters are different; there the workers rule, and so the workingmen can just as well rule. It is easily done; only be determined to rule, and you will rule. You must see that we have been fooled since man has been in the world, and it is high time that we use reason, and sense, and be men, and study our interest, and go for our interest and justice. No robbing, no stealing, no lying, no cheating. "Equal and exact justice to all men." That is the way the workingman will rule, and the infernal, cheating, robbing, lying black Republican will become extinct; then there will be peace, and happiness, and plenty on this mundane sphere, and the poor man can vote as he pleases, and not be constrained to vote as the infernal scamps have had them do. Now, workingman, you are perfectly aware who are your friends, now you know who has always robbed you, and told you lies without number, and that he was the friend

of labor, when he was decreasing labor. All the time a lying congressman tells you that the laborer in the factories gets 72 per cent. of the productions of the factories for his labor, when in 1880 he got 17 per cent. So the infernals lie.

Here the land is in the hands of the people, but the infernals went to work to break up the Government. Hamilton, the monarchist, had the most to say about it. He said it would not do, that it would not give security to the country. He said the British model was the best in the world. John Adams was for monarchy, and they comprised a numerous sect of that day. Jefferson said the talk at the dinner table was mostly on monarchy; that was their choice; and no doubt Jefferson had but little to say, as he did not like that anaconda beast, and he was not liked in that coterie. Those brutes could not like a Democrat; they hated the people; they despised any persons who were in favor of giving the people their rights. And the same is to-day. Not long since, one of the imps, an underling—that says what they are told to—he asked me if I thought that the Democrats could command good men enough to make a ticket to offer to the people for their suffrages. You see the infernal aristocratic hatred protruberant. Nothing is good in their opinion but a black tartarean aristocrat. And it is astonishing how a vile and flagitious set of men can have such cheek and knavery. Men can see plainly that they have robbed and stolen from the people, and reduced wages; strikes every week or month, and most of the times the wages are reduced; and yet they have the face to tell the people that they are for high wages. Workingmen, we have no doubt but you know these villains quite well by this time, and do not believe a word they say on politics. And notice this, that when you hear a number of the octopus, codfish aristocracy, strenuously, and devotedly upholding any principle, creed or measure, then you can tell positively that there is poison, robbery, slavery, aristocracy, and destruction to the people covered up

in that measure. They are in favor of measures that pay them; they go for such and no other, and when it pays the few, the many must have fat purses. We say again, Look out for your honest interest, and when you see any stealing, expose it as soon as you can. Do not allow it to grow and spread like hop vines, but expose and put it down as soon as possible. We must not tolerate robbery and theft. Only keep down lying, robbery and plunder; we will strangle, smother and starve the deceitful, reptile, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. We say, workingman, the thieves are robbing and plundering you, and if you do not put a stop to it, you will soon be hewers of wood and drawers of water.

The first thing an infant coming into the world wants is food and clothing; then come wants thick and fast, as he grows up to manhood. When he has grown so he can provide for himself, he finds much trouble with his fellow aristocrat. He has invented or discovered many ways of getting money out of his coffers and into the money bags of the codfish aristocracy. If he examines where the leak is, he will find that the political machinery is reducing him, and not only him, but the mass of the people, to poverty, wretchedness and distress. He examines carefully, and he sees aristocracy has six or eight machines to rob the people, and they not know where it went to. This man was a Democrat. He did not believe the hirelings a word they said; and he found many leaks that must sink the ship of state in a short time, unless they were stopped. A black Republican believes all the tartarean thieves say to him, and he cannot see anything; he says all goes well. The aristocracy are the most ignorant set of fools you will find anywhere in the world, politically; that is, the common people. The leaders are a pack of the most villainous, infernal scamps that ever trod the earth. One part are the greatest fools, and the other part are the most degraded scoundrels. The leaders find no more difficulty in fooling, gulling, and enslaving their serfs than the

feudal lords found in enslaving their vassals in the most barbarous ages; yet not so much; a more willing set of serfs never existed. They (serfs) are as ignorant of politics as the Patagonian. He says that if you turn out one thief it will do no good, another will take his place; and he would rather have the country all given away to the aristocrats, than have the country ruled by Democrats. He would rather be a slave under black Republicans, than be free under Democrats. These are the four millions strong; but for them we would have had good government. These destructives will have to die out in a measure before we can be free. They are the willing tools of an infamous aristocracy; they are slaves and barbarians to the vile, codfish aristocracy. Bear in mind, as an intelligent and honest man, you cannot enslave a democrat, you cannot enslave. Do you see the point? Scamps, fools and fanatics are easily enslaved. Take notice that is a fact, and all will learn that soon. Democracy is an elevated form of government, yet in its infancy. Aristocracy is the Bohan Upas of the world.

The old Federalists wanted a King, and House of Lords and Commons. Neither party was entirely satisfied with the new constitution. Old Federalists wanted a stronger government, and the Jeffersonians considered the constitution gave the general government too much power. The government went into operation. Washington was President, and they almost immediately began to make unconstitutional laws. One of the principal was chartering a United States bank, on the same model as the British bank. What an intense love this infernal, codfish aristocracy had for British measures; and they passed the alien and sedition laws. The diabolical Federals had the majority to pass anything; and Washington was no politician. He took Hamilton as his right bower. They intended to strangle the little giant in his inception. They hated a liberal government; and it was natural they should. They always had been accustomed to live by prey; always had supped on the labor of others, and

their nature will ever remain the same. It is constitutional. It is just as natural and certain for them to rob, and lie, and steal from the people, as for a wolf to kill sheep. Do you think this is severe and harsh? Not a bit. Their nature, their instincts, have been so from time immemorial; and these primordial characters are not to be altered; and the wolf has the same propensities, and he will keep them. So will the aristocrat. They are both predacians. They have always been thieves; and always will be. These are the four millions thieves. They are immensely worse than the forty thieves. We will notice the tenacity that the barbarian, aristocratic, black Republicans adhere to the oldest government, which was Patriarchism, and next Feudalism; and the aristocrats know of no other government to this day. In Feudalism the power was vested in a few, and they had the profits; and so the fanatical demons want it now. They will deny the charge; but that is nothing for them to deny the fact. We have several times said that an aristocrat will do any mean act, if it will enrich him. But we will follow Patriarchism. It is no doubt, that and Feudalism were the governments of the earth longer than all the rest. And the black infernal can not get it out of his flesh and bones. Do you see how he gives everything to his leaders? Do you see how he worships them? We have seen, long time ago, that he was a man-worshiper, and a fool man at that. All liars, and thieves, and robbers, and knaves are fools.

The old Federal party was aristocratic, and the black Republicans are the same in everything; they are the descendants of that party, that alone is enough; they are of the same principles, but they have not the tenth of the honor of that party. The Federalists did not generally deny their principles, but the black scamps do, and they can outlie anything on this terrestrial globe. So we can plainly see that we have a sly, secret, treacherous party to contend with. Let us look at the forces the Asmodeus crew have to work for them. In the general Government, 120,000 office

holders, and ten times as many office seekers. A member of a Black Republican cabinet said there were ten applicants for every office. Both the last classes pay well to the fund to corrupt the people; but the office-holders are assessed and have to pay or draw. This practice is entirely Black Republican, never was done before. As we said, nothing too low or mean for them to say or do; and they paid money like water at the elections. Next the friends of the office-holders and seekers, they are a numerous class, and work hard, and all have no souls, no conscience. Their motto is, "All is fair in politics." They hate this form of government, and they think it is all right to lie, swear false against it; and they hate the Democrats, and they believe it is right to rob, steal, and plunder them. "We stoop to conquer," one of their leaders said, and that was as much as to say, we do any mean act to conquer, and so they do. And another villain, a candidate for a *high* office, said the Democrats had no rights they were bound to respect. Every man can see what they will do; they have no respect for the government, or the people, or for truth and veracity, or for themselves, and are sunk into iniquity. Next come a very numerous class, they are partisans; and they are fools; they have nothing to expect; they are serfs and slaves; they care for party; they say our party will win; they work to enslave their race; they have no sense, or reason, or conscience; they are the barbarians of feudal times; all their leaders have to say, eyes right, and they obey like dogs or Siberian bloodhounds. If the aristocrats should take the country to Davy Jones, they would follow, and say, Hurrah for our party. Then there are the manufacturers, they have stolen from the people more than they are all worth many times over. Then the bankers have a vote in that infernal Pandemonium ring. And the railroad men do not stand back; they know quite well to steal and water stock.

This ring that we have been describing is over four millions strong, and we tell you positively that they have no souls, no moral principle. They believe that

all is fair in politics, and they stoop to conquer. They do anything to win, and obey their leaders. Such an infernal ring of thieves the world has never had before. And the people do not know that they are armed, and Logan is their general. We have it from good authority that they have nearly a million soldiers ready to take the blood of their race, as they did the South; they yearn for an excuse to wash their hands in the people's hearts' blood; they are ready for a sanguinary combat. Now, we say, if you value your liberty, prepare to defend yourselves. You will be ground to the lowest degree of slavery and poverty, if you do not see to your rights. They want you to make all the money you can and give it to them, and the four millions of thieves have been doing that for twenty-four years; they have given the infernals all of fifty billions of dollars, and we will show in figures how long it will be before we will be slaves at that rate. They are just like the feudal serfs—they work for their lords, and so do these feudal serfs work for the black Republican codfish aristocracy. They hate the people, and desire to drench the country with their hearts' blood; and they certainly will do so if the people act as they have for twenty-four years. They are ready, waiting for an excuse; they have been preparing for it during the war and since. All the military officers of the land are of that infernal blood-thirsty kind. We tell you they are ready, desiring an excuse. The people are in their way of carrying out their British slavery, and filling their coffers with gold. The people are getting their eyes open, and begin to see how the stealing is done by billions; and the workingman, after laboring all his time like a slave, his children are crying for bread, and his faithful consort hides her face and weeps. And still the infamous liars and thieves say they are the friends of labor, and that laborers in the factories get 72 per cent. to 80 per cent. of the products of the factories, when in 1880 they received 17 per cent. Such is infernal aristocracy—rob the laboring man so he starves, and then have the hardihood to tell him he

is his friend, and he is the protector of labor. It appears the people do not know that those who have the money will rule the country. We tell them that is the reason that the mass of the people in Europe are slaves, and if the people do not put a stop to this robbing and stealing, *they* will be slaves.

A long and bloody war is sure to come in the country if the people do not attend to political matters. While the people are plowing and sowing, reaping and mowing, and working like slaves, the thieves are stealing their last garments. We say, Attend to political matters; by that all the slavery was made that ever was in the world. By politics the rich are made richer and the poor poorer. *If the people do not attend to politics, who can be so great a fool as not to know the aristocrats will make laws to enrich themselves, and enslave the people!* But all should know that is certain. But the four million thieves, they let their leaders make laws to rob their earnings, and help them to rob themselves. We must tell the truth. The greatest fools that ever have been in the world are the black Republican serfs, and machines, and tools of aristocracy. We are satisfied that the majority of the people will see it, but it may be too late. But the infernal, stubborn and degraded serfs and slaves, *the four million thieves, will never see it.* They are determined to enslave themselves and the people. They do not belong to the people; they are *brutes.* We will tell you the way to prevent that conflict we spoke of lately. The aristocracy want war; it is one of their engines, and the principal one to enslave the people. See the tyrants of Europe; see the standing armies of that nest of thieves! They believe to found government on corruption, and have it supplemented heavily with fraud. So they must have war. They have not yet come to be humanized. They are half-tamed brutes; they thirst for blood. There is a conflict soon to come, unless the people have the discretion to take measures to prevent it. The aristocracy will try to force the people into slavery. They have stolen so much that

they think they are now strong enough to slay the Democratic giant, that is, the people. They hate the people. The people must organize. In every voting district in the whole United States a club must be formed, not for a transient time, but a permanent club. The members of the club must be *armed*, every one, with the best rifle that can be found. Of course, it must be a repeater. Members of eighteen years and less, at the option of the club; every county to have its colonel, and every one or two senatorial districts its general, and the State at large its commander-in-chief. This is the only mode to prevent the worst human slaughtering that has been for a long time. As we said, the demons are ready for blood. They have been preparing for it for a long time. Logan, the savage, is commander of nearly a million soldiers. What have they raised and drilled these soldiers for? What is all Europe marshaling and drilling troops for (and we know that begets a desire for blood)? For war. What is France and all Europe keeping such legions of vampires, in the shape of human armed tartareans, for? This is all for a purpose. It is for war, war, war, and it will certainly come. The aristocracy have the ascendancy, and they like war, and they know just about enough to engage in it. The war bloodhounds are grinding their teeth; all are ready for the combat. But you want our opinion about it. We say, For heaven's sake keep out of it, if you honorably can, but you must defend your rights in the best way you can. We are opposed to war, but we say, Defend your liberty. It is better to die a free man than to live a slave. And we asked for whom all this military force was intended for. That is plainly to be seen. It is for men who are honest and truthful, and refuse to be robbed. That is the greatest sin in the world, for them to be in the way of robbery and plunder. That is their living. That is what caused the war with the South. The South saw they were robbed, and they, like men of soul and spirit, resented it. Then the black Republicans swore vengeance on

the South. They then took up the slavery question. They care for the slave! Abaddon will sooner care for them. They took up that measure to provoke the South to fighting heat, and the South were fools enough to fight. That is what the tartareans desired, and they hate the South, and would like an excuse for another conflict; but we hope the South will know better. But they rather would spill the blood of Democrats, of men who will be free. They want his life. He is in their way of plunder and robbery. They are armed for to take the hearts' blood of men who want honest government. Now, Democrats, we say, Arm. Every man must have his rifle of the best pattern. If you don't do that, your liberty is gone. How can you cope with those who are equipped for war? And you have made no preparation. They can make an excuse to drench the country with your blood at any time; it will cost but little. Every man his rifle. If you are prepared, then you will have peace, and liberty, and happiness. If you are not prepared, then you will have voluntary slavery, or war and slavery. Do you value your liberty? If you do, then arm yourselves. But, says the thief, this is absurd; no one wants to put down the people. See what the demons have done; they have killed their fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, friends, relations, all for office. And do you think they will not kill you? They are the same barbarians in principle, and designs to butcher, and kill, and rob that their prototype barbarians were.

We are astonished to hear the people talk on politics. The Black Republicans are the greatest fools on this side of Tartarus. They know nothing about the politics of the nation; it excels all. The infernals are stealing billions yearly, by their British slavery. Think of it; billions yearly. The tartarean scamps steal more than three times as much from the people as it costs to run the general government; the states, all the counties, and the cities all together. Now, if they had the money in hand and were forced to pay it out, we think the scamps would call it robbery. But

again, the four millions thieves will stand anything that is doing damage to the people. They hate the people; they are in their way, when they rob, steal and plunder. We shall prove this charge soon. We admit that it looks unreasonable, that this people would stand to be robbed in that manner. All we ask of the people is, to read carefully what we have to say under British Slavery, and read two or three times over, and you will find that the gravest charge ever made has been proved, and Asmodeus can not come up to it; the president of Pandemonium may. It excels all that ever was and ever will be. We are sorry to be so robbed, and not being able to get remuneration. It is hard, but the proof will be all convincing; billions stolen yearly. Incredible, many honest men may think, but nevertheless true; but read, and you will be convinced. It is too plain to deny, so plain that it will take a brazen face to deny it; but the four millions thieves they will say it is absurd. Suppose that Mr. Wm. Vanderbilt should wish to take a trip to Europe, and he should get an agent to do the business while he was gone, and the agent should squander a great share of the estate while he was gone, and when he came back and saw how the agent had given away his property to a third party, or half of the property he left in his trust, do you think the agent would be responsible? We think he should be punished in the most severe manner. Such is the case with the agents in this country, of the government. They stole and gave away; most all given away; they no doubt were well paid. The amount in twenty-four years is tens of billions. We say again, If you wish to be free men long you must arm yourselves. It is arm or be slaves. Be united when we stand, divided we fall. Do not vote for third parties; they are a pit, a trap to snare. If Napoleon had kept his forces together at the battle of Waterloo, he, no doubt, would have annihilated his enemy, so that army would have been extinct. No: but he had to send a traitor away with over 30,000 men, and he was terribly routed.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

BLACK REPUBLICAN TACTICS.

We shall give another example of the injury division occasions in armies or politics. Napoleon, the French general, on a time had war with the Austrians. The Austrian general marched his army across a mountain, through three separate and distant passes, probably for the easier getting forage, and making more rapid speed in marching. Napoleon, always on the alert, saw the predicament of the Austrian general, and as they were divided into three parts, Napoleon attacked them separately, and as he had about double the one-third of the Austrians, he easily subdued the three detachments. Another example: At a time in political matters in this State, a new question was being decided by the suffrages of the people, and one of the parties divided and ran two candidates; and in consequence the weaker party elected their man, who was a dunce, and low and unprincipled monopolist, barbarian, aristocratic thief. If the party had not divided, the coyote would been beaten too easily. So in the election in 1884, for President, many candidates ran, and old spooney came near defeating the Democratic candidate. Two candidates ran, no doubt, for the express purpose of defeating the Democratic candidate; neither of them, every sane man knew, could be elected. It is probable they ran for filthy lucre, and to defeat the Democrats. We say again, Do not be trapped by demagogues. One of their infernals said he did not come to get them to throw away their votes on him, in a speech to the people, and the gnlls did not take the hint. At one of these times a skunk sold out the votes; it was said he got a large sum of money. So it nearly always is in third parties; corruption is practiced, and the thieves are ready to pay for votes, as they get their money—as the shoemaker got his boots. He stole them. So the thieves obtain their money, and the people will put a stop to that black

Republican practice. Honesty in politics is the workingman's motto, and he will see that he gets it. The workingman is destined to rule this country. They are getting their eyes opened, so they can see the black Republican lies; they have been fooled long enough, and from this time the workingman will look for his interest, and the infernals will be laid on the shelf. We say to the poor man, If the black imps offer you money for your vote, take it and vote the Democratic ticket.

THE INDIANS.

Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored mind
Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind.

Certainly to the poor Indian; he once had all of this great continent; now he is confined to a small territory which the white man deigns to give him. "But," says the white man, "the Indian is a barbarian." And those who have had the control of him for years are more barbarian than the Indian is. Millions and millions of dollars have they stolen from the government and the poor Indian. Millions of rations due him he never saw; and the government had to pay for thousands of Indians more than there were on the reservations. Cheating the Indians is the great cause of the most, or nearly all, of the wars with them. The black Republican cannot restrain from stealing when he gets an opportunity, and there was a great chance for the infernals to steal, and they always nip when they can. The Indians in some places are beginning to live like other people, and some of them will be preserved for hundreds of years, and the last of them will be that they are amalgamated and lost in the white man. It will take a long time, but that will be their end, but the end is remote. Litchfield is a town in the county of Litchfield, Connecticut. Not a long time after a colony was settled by the English, an Indian came into a hotel in the dusk of the evening, and asked for something to eat of the hostess. She refused to let him have anything, and called him names. A man who sat by, noticed that the Indian was suffering much

from fatigue and hunger. He told the woman to let the Indian have what he called for, and he would pay the bill. She then supplied him. When the Indian had finished his supper, he thanked the man, and said that when he was able he would reward him. At present he said he only could reward him with a story, if the hostess would give leave. She consented. The Indian said that the Bible says, God made the world, and said that it is all very good. Then he made light and said the same. Then he made dry land and water, and said the same: it is all very good; and sun, and moon, and grass, and trees, and said the same. Then he made beasts, and birds, and fishes, and said it is all very good. Then he made man, and said the same; and then he made woman, and took her, and looked on her, and he dare say no such word. The Indian then left. Some years afterwards, the man who paid for the supper had to go some distance into the wilderness betwen Litchfield and Albany, where a band of Indians took him prisoner, and carried him to Canada by an Indian scout. When he arrived in Canada, an Indian woman who had lost a son in the war claimed him. The Indians, at the time were consulting at the moment about putting him to death, but the woman saved him from torture. He lived the next winter in her family, and he fared as the family. The following summer, as he was at work in the forest, a strange Indian came, and asked him to meet him at a certain place on a named day. He feared mischief, but consented; but fear kept him from going. Soon after, the Indian called again, and very sincerely reproved him for not fulfilling his promise. The man made the best excuse he could. The Indian told him that he need not fear, that he would be fully satisfied if he would meet him at the aforesaid agreed place, on a certain day. He promised; and met the Indian. When he arrived at the place agreed upon, the Indian was upon the ground with two muskets, two knapsacks, and ammunition for both. The Indian told him to take one of each, and follow him. They marched south, but the man knew

not where he was going, or what he was to do; probably he thought that they were going on a long hunting tour, and concluded that the Indian intended him no harm, and that he was as safe as he was before. After a short time his fears left him. The Indian kept silent. In the day-time they shot game, and at night made a fire by which they slept. After a long journey of many days, the distance must have been from two to three hundred miles, one morning they came to the top of an eminence, which presented a familiar and pleasing prospect of a number of houses. The Indian asked him if he knew the place. The man, of course, was exceedingly glad, and said that it was Litchfield. The Indian then told him that he was the Indian that the man had saved from starvation many years ago; and he said, "I am that Indian; now I pay you, so go home," and bid him good-bye. And the man joyfully returned to his home. This anecdote was written and published in the Travels of Dwight, President of Yale College, many years ago, and is, no doubt, true. It gives us an insight into the character of the Indian. He is kind and true, faithful and hospitable in peace and friendship, but treacherous and vindictive, cruel and unfeeling, in emnity and war. We do not wish to add a new proposition to the one that we write this book to prove, that is—aristocracy is the cause of the lost civilizations, and nearly all of the poverty, and misery, and wretchedness, and crime that has been produced in the world.

Our position is that aristocracy, that is political aristocracy, or their affinities, or branches, having other names, as Federalism, Whigism, or black Republicanism, which are chips from the old block, and have the same instincts, the same principles, the same lying, thieving, robbing, swindling, cheating, treacherous inclination, and they never will be altered only by death and extinction, like the saurians of old. The saurians once were the aristocracy of the vast ocean; they had none their rights to dispute; they destroyed millions of all kinds—they did not spare their own

species—and now they are no more. So it must happen to the codfish aristocracy of these United States. But, says a silly dunce, there is no aristocracy in this country. He knows but little, as he did not know an aristocrat. But the saurian flunkey says the aristocrats have always governed—and they always will; he talks only what his file leader tells him. So the saurians ruled, very likely, a hundred times as long as the codfish aristocracy have, but they had to obey nature's summons, "*Depart into oblivion.*" The world and all that is in it is continually changing, but in most respects those changes are slow, and the right men will be in the right place. The workingman must rule the world. Nothing to hinder; it is certain as that the sun will rise to-morrow; it cannot fail; it is his right, and right must prevail. Wrong and infamy have ruled a long time, but justice will claim her status. The infernal robbers and thieves must pass away, and honest men take their places. Injustice and fraud must die away, and the workingman be triumphant, forever victorious. So we say to the workingman, Arm yourself; each must be well armed with the best rifle to be had. If you are armed, the thieves will go down in their boots, and you will have an easy victory. But if you do not arm you may go back into barbarism and slavery, as the black Republicans are teaching or endeavoring to take you. Then it will take many centuries to get your rights; but we say the day must come, that those liars and thieves that have so long been having a good time on the fruits of your labor will go to Asmodeus. Do you think that is an idle vision? that the world has always to be misery and wretchedness, and that liars and thieves will always rule. We tell you, no. There is justice in the earth, and it will govern. He who made the world what it is, shall he not rule and possess it? He who built the cities and villages; he who built the habitations of the earth, shall he not occupy them?

A long time the workingman has been deprived of his proper food, clothing and shelter. A long time

the thieves have occupied his mansion, and they shall have to go down the flume. The saurian fool will tell you that this is idle talk. Of course, the aristocrat will have his parasites to lie; that is the old game. But, we say, take your own advice; use your own judgment; if you do, you will be free; but if you listen to thieves, liars and robbers, as the world always has done, you will be a worse slave than ever has been, because the demons from pandemonium have British slavery, and the machinery is in perfect order; there never was such a perfect machine as this British slavery machine. If we should pass a man's barn and see thieves opening the stable door, and we should go and tell him what they were doing, do you think he would go and see about it? Most certainly, he would go immediately; he would be a lazy fool if he did not. Again, we see plainly that the black Republican tartareans are stealing your substance. We tell the four million obdurate dunces, that we know they are stealing, and in a few years will enslave us all if they do not help drive them away. The infernal fanatic does, what do you think? He is mad, and calls me vile names, and pays no attention to the matter. The black Republican four million thieves are the greatest fools we ever saw. After a short time we saw him helping the thieves driving stock out of his neighbor's barn-yard; we told the neighbor that the thieves were stealing his stock. He said he knew it; that he was very sorry, but that they were too strong for him, and he could not help himself. So we looked farther, and we saw the forty thieves helping drive stock from every place where they could be found; and they gave the stock to strange thieves. We did not see that the four million thieves did not keep any stock for themselves, nor did the thieves give them any. We next looked up to our small cabin, and we plainly saw them take grain out of the house; my grain; and then we said, What right have you to take my grain and the stock of the poor neighbors? They were mad. They said we did not love our country; that they were protecting wages;

that we had no feeling for the poor laborer; that we were in favor of British free trade; and that they were in for our laborers having good wages, and not come down to the pauper labor of Europe; that they were the friend of the laboring man; that we wanted to bring the labor of this country to starvation prices. And they continued to drive off the stock. And the forty thieves we read of in ancient times could hold no comparison to these four millions of thieves. They were rampant, that they could steal such abundance for their lords and masters, and they said *they had the money* to buy votes; and that they had all the decency and morals; and that they were the truly good; that their party was the good, old party. They called us all manner of bad names. We left them plundering the people, and they were not partial to themselves; they stole of their own stock as they did of others. We would like it much, if they should steal from themselves only, and not of us. But we were in a quandary. We went home, and laid down on our humble couch, and began to reason to ourselves. The first thing we did, was to ask the question, Is this all so as we have seen? We thought it all over, and it was so. One-half of the people had taken to stealing, and robbing themselves and the other half, and giving it to strange thieves and robbers. We told many what we had seen, and few believed us. It appeared as if the fools considered us the greatest fool in the country. And one black soul said that the country was getting along well; there was no use to make a fuss about it. He was in a one-horse business that could not be remunerative, and he was a man of family, a man on whom his father spent much money to give him a good education, and he lacked an important ingredient which we sometimes call ballast. The uneducated have their share of it; and the college student sometimes has very little of it. It is common sense.

It appears that he was not an anti-monopolist. We at another place had a conversation with some of the honesty, and a little of the truly good; but an immense

of the party spirit. The talk ended on railroads. We asked, what improvement was the greatest benefit to the country, and was the cause of promoting the greatest amount of trade in a country? He did not answer. We then said railroads; and that we, of course, were in favor of them; but that we were not such egregious fools, as to give them the country for building roads. No farmer would give his farm to have roads built to it. But a thieving Republican will give all to black, codfish aristocracy. We have the right. The courts have decided to regulate fares and freights, and why not regulate them? What makes the thieves work into the hands of the railroads? All must see it is for the purpose to build up an aristocracy, to crush and enslave the people; and how persistently they labor to do their work. See how they give in land, in banking, in Indian wars, in standing army, in tariff, in bonds, in telegraph, in monopolies, in every way they can. *They do not miss to give, when an opportunity occurs.* They give billions of dollars a year. Workingman, where does the money come from? Alas! but few know. We can tell you; they stole it from you. The workingman pays all. There is no money made but what he makes. And, workingman, how long will you suffer the infernal thieves and liars to steal the fruits of your labor? We fear that we will hear the old excuse, What can I do? We say you can do your duty. We have reason to find fault until you oppose the tartarean lying, and robbing, and stealing. So vote against these British measures that were planted here to enslave free whites. We say again, each do his duty, and aristocracy, the bane and destruction, the lying, and most all of the crimes in the country, will cease.

We say again, every one do his duty, and the country will prosper. But the black, foolish imp says, as an offset to what we say of the stealing, You would do the same. We say we would not. But suppose we admit that we would; we ask would that be an argument in favor of the measure against it? We might do in-

fernal things, and beat Davy Jones, and surprise old Nick. Would that make a matter right—because we did so? We think not. If a black Republican should steal a thousand dollars from one of those fellows, that use that silly and absurd argument, and we should say to the loser, Let him go; do not prosecute him; any one would do that; would he consider that a convincing reason? We think not. He then would begin to see the true light. We have heard that reason until we are sick of it. But it shows that a black fool upholds robbing and stealing. One United States senator, a little in advance, and somewhat elevated above his colleagues, said: "If one says anything against the railroad, up jumps Blaine and speaks for the railroad." Bad egg, that is. Any person that has a grain of common sense can plainly see that they are making an aristocratic power, unconnected with the government, that will (if it is not checked soon) upset the government, and make slaves of all the people, white or black. The tartarean bloodhounds did not intend to free the slaves. They calculated to put them in worse bonds. That is British slavery. See that your bread is buttered, and be certain that you know that it is buttered on the right side; and do not listen to what a black infernal says at all, as he always speaks for his interest, and he will lie and perjure himself, and steal and rob to carry it out. Is this saying too much? We say, No. Have they not done all we say? See how the railroad scamps swore; if you do not know, read their testimony before the railroad commission, and you should be satisfied; and you will be, if you are not a black Republican. If you are one of the four million thieves, nothing will satisfy you. They are enlisted for life, and most of them sworn to go it, right or wrong. The liars ran the lowest man they could find for the highest office in the land. He would do as the Indians said of the white man, when the latter wanted a railroad through their territory. They feared, and well they might. They said, "White man will lie." They learned that fact by sad experi-

ence. They have stolen millions from the poor Indian. They have only one occupation—that is, lie, steal and plunder; and take that away from them, and they will be as Shakespeare said: "Othello's occupation is gone."

No wonder the infernals had trouble with the Indians. The Indian did not like to have his rations stolen from him. He knows more than the four million thieves do, ten times over; they help the black infernals steal from themselves and others. The Indians are not such fools; the four million strong are the greatest fools in the enlightened or barbarian world; they are worse than the slaves in the South, where they, or some of them, desired to be free. The four millions of thieves do not wish to be free. All this every one knows is true only they, and they are determined not to know. The Indian will fight for his rights, the four millions never will; the Indian loves liberty, the four million have not progressed enough to have a desire for that; they are barbarians of the blackest dye; they will do just as their leaders tell them, that is the true sign of barbarism. Those who rob, steal and plunder for their leaders, as the four million thieves do, and get nothing, as they do, are the most ignorant of barbarians. Then the four millions are dishonest. Did you ever hear them find fault with the Black Republicans stealing? No, you never did; they cover it up instead of exposing it; that is dishonest. Working man, you will no doubt have made up your mind that you should rule the country, and that silly saying, "what can I do." You see the folly, if you can do what every honest man would do; that is, if you see a thief stealing public or private property, you will do all you can to stop him. You no doubt have heard of him, we do not mention his name at this time; he is a slippery case and a treacherous man. It is with sincere sorrow that we look over his utterly barren record. The people—O no, not the people, the four millions strong thieves—sent the greatest thief they could find to serve them. No, not to serve them; the four million thieves never sent any one to

serve them. They never had sense enough to send a man to serve them; they, we just said, were barbarians, and barbarians never have any person to serve them, but they serve some person. So they sent the slippery man to serve himself, and he went and served himself all the time; he never done any good for any man but himself, unless he received ten for one; and he worked for the slippery man; he never tried to do any good to any one, but the slippery man, and he never done any good for his people. But why did he not do some good to his constituents? We can tell you, he could not; his acquisitiveness had the complete control of him, and it kept him continually working for the slippery man, he could not work for the people; he had to work for Mammon; he was not allowed to play truant for a moment. He work for the people! you may look in vain for that. But every thieving game that was played, the slippery man had a hand in it; he has done much to rob the people; his nature is to rob the people, as the nature of the wolf is to kill sheep. He is mercenary, and always worked for the slippery man, and he cannot work for the people; his god Mammon will will not give permission. He began poor and made millions. It is all right for a man to lay up coin for a rainy day, but a man does not need millions. The poet says he who has more than he needs is a robber of his brothers' rights; and he who piles up millions in a few years, beginning poor, must not rob, steal and plunder, and do acts, that if they were known would take him to limbo. The man who makes accumulations vast and immense in a few years, would if he has not, sell his country; anything in order for a man to make money so quickly, and such immense sums, must have an intense acquisitiveness, that would force him to rob, steal and plunder. The same intense desire to urge him on in his money making, would push him to cheat, lie, and swindle; and that same man is a damage to society. This slippery man, it is said, is worth millions, it is said three millions. Now the average property to each person in the United States, is eight hundred and thirty-four dollars.

Now, in order for a man to get three millions of dollars, he must by lying, cheating, swindling, robbing, stealing, and in other ways get the shares of three thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven persons, and that is a considerable of an army. So you see it takes the shares of the property of over three thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven persons in the United States to make a millioniare, and yet we have such persons. They are predacians, and all the time the black Republicans are passing laws to produce that result; and such men are a damage to any society, anywhere. We know that good men will be backward and loathsome to believe the fact, that the black Republicans have made the largest ring that was (read again about the ring) ever made in the world, and the most vicious and pernicious, the most detrimental and damaging, the most injurious to society. This ring was formed to rob the people, and the extent of their robberies has not been paralleled. We say without fear of being falsified, that the world never produced such extensive villainy and immense robberies as this Falsi Crimen ring has perpetrated. We never should have written this if these robberies had not injured the country, and we intend to prove to the people that what we have said is true. The worst of all is, that they teach orally that there is no honest man; that we are going back to barbarism. We have gone back one hundred years in morals, we have no doubt; but the people are not to blame. It was the result of the measures of the infernal black Republicans, and their teachings. "Those the gods wish to destroy they first make mad," and those the black infernals wish to rob they first demoralize, so they can suborn as many as they want to carry out their nefarious schemes with; such are the Stygian tools. So the reader can see, the more corrupt and degraded and immoral the people are, the better for aristocracy. They say the people are too ignorant and immoral for self government, and the infernals do all they can to demoralize them. We have heard them teaching their diabolical tenets many a

time, and they have carried us back more than one hundred years in morals. The war they wanted for a double purpose: first, to rob, steal and plunder, and impoverish the people; and second, to demoralize them, and make hundreds of millionaires, and millions of paupers. All they work for, and always have, is to enrich themselves, and enslave the people they first impoverish, and demoralize and degrade, then enslave. We cannot see how a man can vote that infamous ticket.

Many persons can hardly believe that the aristocracy are making great efforts to carry us back into barbarism. These are well meaning men, and judge others by themselves. But we tell you, if a good man judges a black Republican by himself, he makes an enormous and extraordinary error; but if a bad man judges them by himself, he hits the nail exactly on the head. We will ventilate the point, why the infernal black Republicans are trying to carry us back into ignorance and barbarism. It is for this reason: If the people are ignorant and degraded, then they can rob them with impunity, and they will have the best thing for them the world ever saw. But if the people are intelligent and moral (and the infernals see they are progressing), then the infernals can hang their lying and stealing principles in the place they found them—Pandemonium. And they would send the people to Davy Jones if they could, and if it was for their interest. The infernals will, of course, bring the charge; but look back what they have done, and by their fruits you will know them, as we asked the fanatical black Republican. The aristocracy have always stolen from the people, and lived on the cream of the land without labor. We asked, Have they not; he said, Yes, they have. And we asked, When did they quit stealing, and he said, They have not quit. And when we told another of the forty thieves, that the black Republican thieves were taking 37 to 47 per cent. of their capital out of the people, we asked him if he thought a man was a good citizen who upheld such robbery.

He said, No, he was not. They told the truth once about the infernal, codfish, black Republican aristocracy. It appears plainly that there is a lying, cheating, swindling, robbing, stealing party in every part of the world, and always has been, that appropriate production to their own use. They are non-producers; they steal and rob to get their living; they have the art to perfection, and of course they should, as they have practiced the art since the world had any population. And they have representatives in every assembly, every legislature, every court, every Congress, every Senate, every country, ignorant or learned, every religion, and every government in the world. In some countries they have all the power; in most all, they rule by force or fraud. They have no soul, no morals. Mammon is the god they worship, and they are ready to serve the aristocracy; as when the railroad interest was slightly assailed, up jumped *Slippery Jim* and advocated their interest. He never did any good for his country, and the infernal black imps worship this same Slippery Jim, and push him in the front of the party. But they are on a level. Slippery Jim has no soul; he is for sale; nothing too low but he will stoop to it. He is destitute of honor and truth; he will always look for the interests of Slippery Jim. If any corrupt scheme is to be passed, Slippery Jim has always his lip in the matter, and he is like my namesake, he has no shame; no infamy can put the blush on his cheek, or on the cheek of our namesake. Slippery Jim has lots of money, and he will do anything to get it. That makes him stand high in his party, the black Republicans. They will lie, steal, and stoop to conquer; so will Slippery Jim. They say, if the Democrats have the control of the government the negroes will have to go back into slavery; Slippery Jim says so, too. They say the Democrats will pay the Confederate bonds; so does Slippery Jim. They flaunt the bloody shirt; and so did Slippery Jim. They are great liars; so is Slippery Jim. They are ready to aid in any vicious and swindling scheme; so is Slippery Jim. The

truth is, Slippery Jim is at all times ready to perform any infamous scheme, if there is big money in it. But every skunk has his day, and we presage Slippery Jim has seen his best days, and we think he soon will be laid on the shelf, and ticketed extinct. He is a Teledu. It is natural for birds of a feather to flock together, and so it is natural that the most infamous barbarians should flock together. They have played into each other's hands a long time, and a wicked and rascally game they have played. But they will get their dues. The same Slippery Jim has thousands of minions to do his dirty work, but he is certain, if there is big money in it, to perform it himself. If it is very flagrant and atrocious, that does not deter him; his conscience is adamantine, his morals india rubber, his shame lost when he was an infant, his honor not evolved, still in the bud, his soul atrophied, his organization essentially barbarous—a reptile in human form, a brute in the shape of a man. He believes in the strong Hamiltonian government; he extols him; he is his political model. His fidelity is still in the germ, his veracity yet in the primary cell. We will say to the workingman, shun him; do not notice him; despise him. This proves the degradation of the black Republican party. The more degraded a man is, the more he is esteemed. That party (we mean politically), aim to put down liberal government. That is their whole aim.

CHAPTER XXIX.

INFAMY OF BLACK REPUBLICANISM.

The rank and file of the Black Republicans are endeavoring to take the government back to Feudalism, or Monarchy, or Imperialism, we can plainly see. They are now more intent on it than ever; they see that the people are waking up and are for reform. The people have broken up white slavery, and they say that black slavery would go the same road. And

they, seeing that they had a better thing than black slavery, they broke up the black slavery. Do you know that they have something ten times worth what black slavery was? They would have held on to black slavery if they had not discovered something ten times better; that is, British slavery. It is composed of eight engines of fraud and robbery, all working together to rob, steal, swindle, and plunder the people. They are, 1, war, that the aristocrats and barbarians have always had as a pet theory. There they could display their animal nature; there they could revel and feast on their enemies' flesh and blood; they drank the blood of their victims. And but for the present barbarous, aristocratic black Republicans, war would soon be ended, and peace would reign. They say that war is a necessity. The aristocracy want war, because they make money out of it, and they can have some commanding situation, be Colonel, or Major, or General, so as to have fools look up to them. We say, working men, look down on all such predacians. They are as wolves in your sheep-fold; have none of them; they will be your ruin. Working man, always oppose war, unless the enemy comes on your soil; then give him Beelzebub, but never invade another country. War is the greatest damage, the most demoralizing, the most inhuman, the most brutal, the most savage, the most barbarian, the most expensive, the most wasteful, the most unreasonable, the greatest folly, and working men have to pay the bill, which is immense. So we say, Workingman, do not be an egregious simpleton and fanatic, do not go to war. Next machine to make slaves is, 2, standing army. It appears strange that the poor man should willingly engage to enslave his fellow, for some other person or persons. Yes, strange that he should be a slave-maker. A standing army is for no other purpose than to oppress the people, and the expense is enormous. We will give the expense of the most of the inhuman countries, where they enslave mankind with standing armies, and also give their expenses,

and the number of soldiers they keep. This is the primordial way to rule mankind; that is, by force, and supplemented by fraud and treachery.

We say again to the workingman, Have nothing to do with a standing army; oppose always such assistants of despotism; do not join; do not let your son, or relative, or friend join, if you can prevent it. If there were no standing armies, the world would in a reasonable time be free; that is the greatest engine of slavery for the aristocracy. It is by its aid they are enabled to hold the people in slavery; with the other engines they could enslave the people, but they could not hold them. So you can see how important an engine the standing army is; it puts the fetters on the people, and keeps them on. And so it is man enslaves man. The poor are an instrument in the hands of the tyrants, and despots, and thieves, and codfish aristocrats, to enslave their own flesh and blood. Hold! Do not be a slave-maker. Of all the infernal beings in Tartarus, or in Dante's lowest Stygian lakes, nothing can go lower than the slave-maker. The standing army enslaves him, and he is forced to pay the expense of such enslavement. The infernal aristocrat engages the poor man to enslave the poor man, and then compels the poor man to pay for the expense of making him a slave. The next is land monoply, 3. Our friend—we say our friend, because we are engaged in one and the same business—he says land monopoly is the cause of all the misery in the world. We think it is a potent factor, but it is not sufficient alone to transfer the property in the hands of a few, as it has been done in the United States for the last twenty-four years, under the diabolical rule of the codfish, barbarian, black Republican aristocracy. The infernal thieves had eight engines to work instead of one, and land monopoly is not the most potent factor, by a long shot, but the sequel will show. It is an infernal iniquity to engross the public lands, as they have done in some countries—say England, Ireland, and Scotland—and if an infernal crime is to be done, no one

can perform it quicker than the *infernal* aristocracy. One man has as good a right to the land as another; but see how the black Stygians have given the public lands away. They, no doubt, had no right to give those lands away by the constitution. The object we have stated before; it was to build up a power to enslave the people. Look back and see what the infernals have done. Nearly three hundred millions of acres of land given away for nothing. And the black infernals are in favor of giving them the land after they have forfeited their right. They wear the collar, and go for their masters, and we are sorry to say that we have to say, *They are infernal fools.*

Next came protective high tariff. 4. We class them in that manner, because we think they were discovered in that order. The British have used this system before we were a nation, and they made money for the aristocracy, and they also made a million slaves in the shape of paupers, and they made many real slaves. Now the British do not make so much use of the tariff. They overdone the tariff, and it did them no more good. They export their manufactures. We use nearly all at home; only about one hundred million of dollars' worth of manufactures are exported. The British nation raise for revenue by the tariff about one hundred million dollars; so it appears that after the black infernals crying so loud, British free trade! they have no free trade. We, the United States, raise about twice that sum, say two hundred million dollars. This United States tariff is the greatest slave-maker of the eight engines of British slavery. The black tartareans have a rich engine in this high tariff, the richest in the world. We, after a while, will give you the figures. But the tariff is the most costly way of raising revenue that could be devised. It would not be tolerated a year, only the aristocratic barbarians make billions out of it; it is their rich mine—there is where the money goes. Every dollar's worth of goods you buy at the stores, you have to pay nearly two dollars for it, and the government gets but eight to ten per

can see slavery and degradation in the serfs doing what their masters want them to do. These men keep back civilization. It is aristocracy that is the curse of the world. It is aristocracy that produces pauperism and poverty. It is aristocracy that produces nearly all the suffering and misery in the world. You all know that where there are no aristocrats, the people are happy and contented, and as aristocracy increases, poverty, crime, and misery increase. See, one man takes the property of 120,000 individuals; what a great number of paupers that must make. But that pleases the black Republican helot and fool. He strives to get the property in a few men's hands, and make a slave of himself and his fellow citizens. O fool of fools, as long as a country is barbarian, so long they will be slaves; and be robbed, and cheated, and imposed upon, by an infernal aristocracy. It is their ignorance that causes them to be fooled and enslaved. That is what is the matter with this country. The black Republicans are barbarians, and they do not want Democracy. They hate it; they do as their leaders tell them to do. That is barbarism. Every honest and intelligent man will be a Democrat, and be opposed to monopoly; in fact, be opposed to the eight engines of corruption and slavery. The matter is plain; an honest man cannot do otherwise; he is for honest government if he knows anything, and if he is intelligent, he will soon see what is right in government. But an ignorant man and a fool will be very apt to be an aristocrat. The knaves and thieves will fool him, and we tell you that a fool will believe a lie, sooner than he will the truth. The black Republicans have most of the knaves and fools, but surrounding circumstances must be considered. A clever and good man may live among a nest of infamous and infernal aristocrats, and he may then be a fool, black Republican, if he is poor, and sure if he is rich.

The black Republicans, we say openly and boldly, are barbarians. They have not yet progressed sufficiently to be Democrats. They will not believe what we

say to them; it certainly is so, and we can tell you how to learn the fact. In the first place, you must be a man and do your own thinking; do not believe what an infernal aristocrat tells you, as he is a liar, and truth is not in him. Then, by reason and common sense, you will find what we have said is true as (a stone thrown up will fall down) nature, and you know she is truth, and fidelity, and honor. She does the same work, under the same circumstances, exactly alike—not a particle of variation. But with different materials and different circumstances the same result will not be produced. The above eight British engines of slavery we wish you to notice. They are the machines that have made nearly all the trouble in the world. And if you wish to be a free man, the people must keep those machines in bounds, and not let the black Republican thieves use these engines against them. We will explain them correctly, one at a time, and show how much the infernal thieves have stolen from the people with those slave-making machines. It will take a long time to repair the damage the black Republican tartarean thieves have done to the country. We must be cautious how we manage government; in a few years, more damage can be done than can be reformed in a hundred years. Every person is aware that matters can be broken and disordered in a short time, so that it will take years to repair them. The black infernals done all the damage they could. Democracy is a thorn in their flesh. Under a democratic government, they cannot steal, and rob, and plunder. And they hate democrats; they hate honesty in government, and those who are dishonest in government will be dishonest in business, if they have an opportunity. Hamilton, their model in this government, was for a corrupt, aristocratic government. You will think this is strange. But consider: the eight engines of slavery are nothing but demoralization, waste, havoc, robbery, plunder, helotism, fraud, corruption, dishonesty, partiality, unequal distribution of property, lying, cheating, strategy, conspiracy, plots, knavery,

rascality, serfdom, high taxes, deceit, degradation, debasement, barbarism, immorality, crimes unnumbered, falsi crimen and all diabolism.

It is strange that individuals, claiming to be moral and enlightened, should lay plans to rob, and steal, and cheat their fellow creatures, so that they thereby become poor and needy, and poverty and want, distress and starvation, misery and woe follow them to the tomb. But such is the fact. Nations have appeared on the globe, and have become moral and religious, intelligent and refined, learned and civilized, and they have halted in all those elevated qualities, and often not only halted in their worthy and happy progress, but retraced their upward progress to the very beginning of their civilization, and all their arts lost to mankind; and they, the inhabitants of the country, were unconscious that such improvements ever existed in their country. The arts had been carried to a high state of perfection, and all were lost. This is a mystery political economy has not accounted for. Why? They have not, we can not say, perhaps, they did not have, the courage to tell the truth, as the powers that were would be enraged; and as those powers are revengeful and persecuting wretches, no wonder that the political economists were afraid to charge the truth where it belongs. We claim to have solved this long sought mystery. The truth is, that aristocracy is the instrument that has occasioned all this evil that has happened to many countries. They are the miscreants that have pulled down many happy civilizations. But, says the parasite of the Black Republican, that is easy to say, but not so easy to prove. We say it is easy to prove. You can starve your dog, your ox, your cow, your sheep, and your horse, so that none of them will be left on your premises. So the infernals robbed and stole every thing from the laborer so he could not live, and rather than starve and leave their robbers alive they made an indiscriminate slaughter of the diabolicals; and, in time, another tribe came in the country and settled there, and they

did not know what become of the former inhabitants. Many relics, at such places, were found to prove the character of the former people. The same thing is beginning to take place here, in Europe, and in all countries; and if the people do not look for their own welfare and happiness, the infernal Black Republicans will steal all their goods and provisions. The people will become emasculate and effeminate; weak and outside barbarians can come and kill them all, and take possession of the country; and we read of a people whose government, it has been said, was a theocracy subdued nations, and killed all men, women and children, but sometimes they kept the virgins for the use of the priests. So we can see how the lost civilizations became extinct. And that is nothing new in animated nature; thousands of animals become extinct. What became of the saurians? Where are the mammoths and polar elephants? Thousands of years ago they went to rest to their eternal sleep. We can not see reason to wonder how these lost civilizations occurred. What do we read of Tamerlane, the Tartar? Read the first part of this book, and you will know where many nations, thousands of cities gone and not a trace left, and the infernal aristocracy done it all; nothing too base and inhuman for them to do. Who built a pyramid of skulls? Tamerlane. On the ruins of Bagdad he erected a pyramid of ninety-thousand human skulls, and at one time buried four thousand soldiers alive It is an easy matter to account for the lost civilizations. The aristocracy rendered them effete, and enervated and enslaved them. Then they became victims to their own bloodthirsty passions, in insurrections and revolutions, or were subdued and exterminated by outside barbarians. So you can see how the lost civilizations were disposed of. Now the aristocracy in this country are transferring most of the property to the coffers of a few thieves, and liars, and robbers, and scamps. And can a pauper be a barrier against corruption and filthy lucre? Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make

mad. Whom the lying and swindling Black Republicans wish to make slaves, they first rob them and make paupers of them. And now they have the eight engines of slavery, imported from the British nation. The infernals always had an inkling for British measures. They wanted to establish a similar government in this country. But they have the octopus, (British Slavery). They have the anaconda, (Railroad). They have the dragon, (a high tariff). They have Belial, (the war). They have the beast with many heads and horns, (standing army). They have the banking system, (machievelism). They have the centipede, (the telegraph and watered stock). And they have Pandora's box, (monopoly). And with all these infernal machines to rob, steal, and plunder the people, what good does it do them? They know that they are a nefarious and infamous infernals, and it will be with them as it was with the saurians.

The rank and file of the black Republican party are a pack of Siberian bloodhounds, kept by an infamous, infernal, wicked and robbing, codfish aristocracy to steal, and give to their masters the property of the country. These freebooters steal and give it to a few leaders, say a twelfth of the population. The object is to get the property in a few hands, and then they, by their money and the British slavery system, can with these freebooters enslave the people; and it has been said by some men that the time is not far distant when they will declare their principles and the nature of their measures. And it has been declared (see war) we have had the effort to increase the standing army, giving the land away to a few. What is the matter with the people? Are they charmed and infatuated, so that they rush in the coils of the boa constrictor and be destroyed? We say to the people, Open your eyes and maintain your liberty. Do you think the railroads will ever pay the government what they owe it? Do you see that when an effort is made to get any money from them, up jumps the leading man, and all follow in opposing it? Do you not see that they intend to

give all away to the thieves they can? Do you not see that they are determined to give the country away, and then all will be enslaved? A powerful and rich band of robbers are intent on making the mass of the people paupers, and these predacians are doing all they can to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. And can it be that the people will rob themselves and turn freebooters, and steal their own property, and give it to a codfish aristocracy, who now are having a continual saturnalia, and living in magnificent luxury on the sweat and toil and hearts' blood of the workingman! But, says the lackey, that is all moonshine. But we say that they have stolen forty billions of dollars in the last twenty-four years, and been more than that amount of damage to the country. Those who laid the foundation of this government never had the remotest idea that such infamous stealings and robbings would be perpetrated in this free country, and the people not paying but little attention to it. That is the worst feature in the case. And the farmers, who get none of the stealings and have to pay freely, how they can be so easy in their boots, is a mystery to us. We say it is high time to mend the break the infernals have made, and why do we procrastinate? The thieves are taking our property, and why are we idle? We have been ruled for twenty-four years by a pack of thieves, and more has been stolen than ever was before. Labor has been robbed of its just dues. Instead of government protecting the people, the freebooters have robbed them at every place they could. The truth is, there has been nothing but robbery; we say positively, they did nothing but rob and steal. "But," says the fanatical black imp, "they liberated the slaves, and that was worth the cost of the war." You see by that he is a fanatic. We say that was robbery, because it was intended to injure and provoke the South. That was their hearts' intent, and if they did good when the intent was to do evil, they only deserve the blasted infamy and opprobrium of every honest man. Then the second reason they liberated

the slaves, to have a hobby to ride into office. They never cared for the slaves, that the leaders did not; they were a horde of thieves, liars, predacians, free-booters, buccaneers and robbers. All they cared was to injure the South, and make money out of it. And the next thing they wanted was to pauperize the people. They want the European system firmly planted here—two classes, very rich and very poor, aristocracy and slavery—that is what they are working for, and we tell you they have nearly made it already. What pleases them is to have all the property in a few men's hands, the mass of the people in poverty, and so low that they never can rise. "Men working for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night," said one of their leaders. Children crying for bread, the aged starving, will please them, and they have a continual saturnalia and all the property; then they will be satisfied. For the last twenty-four years they have stolen more property from the people than all the property amounts to. But how can that be? says an aristocratic serf. You notice they had twenty-four years to steal it; that would be about two billions a year, and they spend money freely all the time, and they spend money like water. It costs them nothing, they steal it. But the fool black Republican cannot see how they can steal so much; but he will not see. The most of the people do not know a particle about politics, think that the money stolen is taken feloniously out of the treasury, but that is not so; it is true that some money is taken that way. But now they have the British slavery machine, that is composed of eight engines. They have been named, but as they are very important machines of the aristocracy, and their living, we will name them again: 1st, war, 2d, standing army, 3d, high tariff, 4th, British banking system, 5th, railroads, stock watered, 6th, telegraph monopoly, 7th, land monopoly, 8th, navigation monopoly.

We will postpone the main treatise on morals, but will have a few remarks to make at present. Morals, most people know, is the highest attribute of man.

The brutes have the germ of this high faculty only, and it grows in them slowly, more so than in man. If all men would do the best they could, the world soon would be happy. Even if a person did not know what was right, he soon would learn, if he had any ardent wish to. The trouble in the world is, that we have an infernal pack of brutes and bloodhounds to hunt us, and live on our labor. And no reason or justice ever enters into their minds. For instance: you say to an infernal black Republican thief that it is wrong for the manufacturers to take 37 to 47 per cent. from the people on their capital; he, the soulless scamp, will insult you by saying you would do the same if you had the chance. Now he is so dull, morally, that he does not know that was an insult. He, the freebooter, never uses the word right; we say never, that may be too strong, but we will say seldom. He is a stranger to a true sense of man's rights. With him all is right that brings money in his pocket. And so he is a stranger to shame; it does not manifest any visible change on his cheek, no more than it would on the cheek of a brass monkey. The more intelligent a people are the better the government will be, provided there are a large majority intelligent. Where there is only half of the people intelligent, they may have a bad government. The thing we will explain in this manner. In every government there is an infernal aristocracy, who are living on the people without doing any labor. They have some of or all of the British engines before mentioned, which have taken forty billions out of the people's pockets the last twenty-four years. These infernals who rob the people will lie, cheat and swindle to keep the place to steal; they can fool and buy nearly all the ignorant; see feudal times. Ignorant persons are easily enslaved, that is the case with the black Republicans; so they will get nearly all the ignorant. Mind, we said nothing of morals. With money and the promise of office they can buy the intelligent so as to give them a majority. So, where the people are half ignorant, one twentieth of the number

may rob, steal, plunder, and cheat, and rule the whole of the people by robbing them. This country is in that predicament, half ignorant, and the ignorant are nearly all black Republicans (mind, we are talking on politics), and they have a few intelligent voters—say that they have one fifth of those—and one fourth of those who are infernal scamps and tartarean scoundrels have robbed the people of forty billions of dollars in twenty-four years. Four fifths of the Democrats know they have, and only one fifth of the infernals know it. And the worst feature in the matter is, that those four million black, ignorant, Republican scoundrels will not learn that they are tools to rob, steal, and plunder their fellow citizens. So we can plainly see that we are in a woeful predicament; the thieves stealing our property, from two to three billion dollars a year, and we have but a slight chance to stop them. We can form some opinion what thieves who get two or three billions of dollars a year can do, among a people who have but little moral principle. Their money cost them nothing, and they can afford to spend a billion a year, and then be one to two billion dollars ahead with their stealings. There is no use to appeal to the four millions strong, we think they are sworn to go with the thieves, and not vote the Democratic ticket. We can all see when any thieving plot is on the carpet, the black buccaneers all are at the election, and the more the people are robbed the stronger black Republicans they are. We cannot help but think that the people will take up arms and fight for their rights. We counsel peace, and we shall teach the way to gain our liberties; and the only manner to make good and happy and prosperous people in this land is to use reason and sense in all times and places, in good times and in hard times, in weal or woe, in prosperity and adversity, is to adhere to peacable measures. Any advantage we gain by spilling blood by war and sanguinary strife is of no account. If we should wipe out the infernal aristocracy in one night, and their engines of British slavery, it would do us no good; all the steps

would have to be gone over again by reason and sense. What passion does, reason always has to do over. Passion is a fool, that kills itself and its best friend, and it kills the goose that lays the golden egg. Let nothing be done in a passion. The time, if ever that time comes, that it is best to arm and to combat, rush for your dear liberty of yourselves, and wives, and children, and friends, is at present, not in the near future.

CHAPTER XXX.

GOVERNMENT AS THE PEOPLE.

Nearly one-half the people are barbarians in these United States, and they nearly all are Black Republican aristocratic thieves; we speak always politically, and that is the main thing. The thieves have stolen from the people many times more than what they saved. If they had attended to politics thoroughly, they would have made much money; but a majority of the people being political thieves, they stole for the infernal aristocracy; and they made in their business from 30 to 60 per cent.—no doubt average over 40 per cent.—and the people made less than three per cent. But, says a smart Alexander, on his last legs, I intend to let politics alone, and attend to my business; another said the same. They have stolen from every family from two to three hundred dollars. Every person can figure for himself. Divide three billions, that is the maximum, by ten millions of families, and our quotient is three hundred. Now, you can see for yourself they have stolen from the people more money than the profits left for the people. What does the fool Black Republican thief for aristocracy? Think of this, one in twelve of the nation steals from the twelve more than they had left in profits; they could not have stolen it, but they had four millions of egregious fools to help them steal; and they, the four millions, stole from themselves, as well as from their enemies, the Democrats.

Mind, a good black Republican hates a good Democrat. We tell you again that is so. The black Republican leading thief gets his living by stealing; and the business of the Democrat is, to stop and prevent stealing, that is the good Democrat; and you may risk your reputation, that the black infernal thief hates the Democrat, and he tells the serfs who do as they are bid by their leaders, that they must do all they can against the Democrats, as they are a vile, vicious, degraded set of destructives and ignorant villains. And all can see that the infernals have a ring, that the ring is made stronger every year by stealing, and thereby weakening the people; and also by bribery, which corrupts the people. No wonder they say we are agoing back into barbarism. They were never out of barbarism; that every intelligent person can see without giving a demonstration.

Democracy has been tried several times, but aristocracy put it down. But what of that? Everything of importance was perfected only after many trials. The steam engine, the steam-boat and ship; the cotton factory and the printing press. And what stupendous and wonderful improvements have been made lately in the printing press. It is astonishing. The combined header and thresher. And not only in machines, but in tools; and all came by degrees. The old fogy conservative cannot see that. None so blind as those who will not see. So with the black Republican aristocrat; it pains him to see the workingman improving. It lessens his chances for stealing. The more ignorant the people, the more the black Republicans can steal; and that is their living. They live by prey, like the wolves and hyenas, and they live in luxury and idleness, and study how to get the property without labor, and they steal from the workingman, and he does not know how it is done. They have stolen forty billions of dollars, and done that much damage in the same time; and put the country back in morals more than 100 years, we think 200 years. And that is, and all this has been done, in 24 years.

But the people feel poor, after having so much stolen from them. All say hard times. If the beasts of the forest should destroy your crops, you would know it. If the birds should carry off your grain, you would see them, and take measures to prevent them. But the two-legged infernal beasts are cheating you, and stealing your substance, and swindling you in your goods, wares, and merchandise, and provision, and the four millions of sworn thieves assist them, and rob themselves also, and the four millions also do not know how it is done. If they should come with pistols and Winchester rifles, and say, Hands up, and search you and take all, it would not be as bad as the mode they take now. Then the infernals would show some courage, and run some risk; now they run no risk; and then the people would have some chance to stop it, and they would know what was the cause of the hard times. If the thieves—now we are compelled to say that this mode of stealing is ten times worse than it would be, if they came in force, as highwaymen, robbers, and bucaneers, freebooters, land pirates, and predacians—take our all openly and above board, then we think we would protect ourselves. But, no: they secretly, and slyly, and furtively come, as a thief in the night. All must believe that this secret way is 100 times worse than open highway robbery And if it was done openly, we all would know the cause of the hard times.

Now, if the people knew that the thieves took so much from them, would they stop it? Some would try to, but the sworn millions, and the army under the half-breed, would pay no attention to it, and they would vote all the stronger for thieves, thinking they would be well paid, and they would vote that way if the Dickens took them to Tartarus, or Davy Jones. So you see that we are in a bad predicament. The greatest trouble in the matter is: The people are too cold and indifferent, and continue to toil and drudge, and the thieves take all. And the people say hard times, and do not know why. We wish to direct your

attention to the secret mode of robbing the people. It is worse than highway robbery, and we say again the black infernals are the greatest fools that ever were in any country. If they only robbed themselves then we could tolerate it; but to have your neighbors robbing you of nearly all you make, and leave a scant subsistence, is nefarious and criminal. And if the people do not put a stop to it, this country will be as bad as Europe. Wages are higher here, but they are going down every year, and soon they will be as low as they are in Europe. We say to the workingman, What do you think of it? Are we safe? Will we be free long? Will our posterity work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night? Will our children's children cry for bread? Will our wives drop tears for a morsel to eat? Will the future infants starve at their mother's breast? What is your answer? We are not saying anything but the truth. You should have a mind, a thought, on the matter by now. But read, and you will see plainly. We will prove what we say, so no one can gainsay it, only the four millions thieves, who are sworn in on the Federal side. As the juryman in Massachusetts, when he was told by the officers that he would be sworn; he said he would be sworn *on the Federal side.* So with the four millions; they were sworn on the Federal side—and it is a sad thing for the people. The Athenians, for a time, had a democracy, but it was not a simon pure. Democracy is of slow growth, and none but honest people can maintain it for a long time, but the time will come when it will flourish. It is honesty and equality in politics. Do you think Bismarck would give a helping hand? Will the Chinese try it? Those who will establish a Democratic government are a superior class of men; the infernals hate it; they would not have a penny, if they could not steal, and lie, and swindle. Would you get a thief to take care of your money?

A pure democrat is perfection in politics; he is formed in the mold of honor and justice, and it takes hon-

est men to form a democracy. Do you think that if a seafaring man wanted a ship built, that he would get a tailor to build it. If you wanted a fine mansion built, would you employ a hod-carrier to build it? So a black Republican could not establish a democracy. It would not give a full scope to his lying, stealing nature; he could not exercise his natural faculties; he could not steal, therefore he would starve. He does not know how to live without stealing; he has always lived on his fellow man—always lived on prey. Mind, that when this government was formed, a different class of men were on hand; they were choice spirits who were greatly superior to aristocracy, and they did what aristocracy detested. And again we tell you that the black Republican lying, codfish aristocracy hate this government; they detest, despise, and abhor it. The monarchists were on hand, and tried to get their theory engrafted on these happy states, but they failed. A purer and better class of men were there, and the Belials had to step back and out; and the highest govern ment on earth was started, in spite of the foul reptiles, and infamous aristocracy. They wanted a monarchy, and British slavery, the same as now. They do not progress; they are conservatives, the same a thousand years ago as now, and they will ever be the same thieves and liars until they become extinct, and the sooner they do, the better for the country. They are like hyenas, and wolves, and more like the saurians of old, great destructives. The best the people can do with the saurians is to cast them out as the evil spirits of old times were; and when they cannot rob and steal they will soon die out, and become extinct. The time will certainly come when the aristocracy will be no more; they are like coyotes in your sheep-fold. They are a moth, and destructive to the human race. And they oppose every improvement, and make paupers, and produce misery. And why let them remain and cumber the earth? They are a damage to the human race. The workingman must rule the earth, and he is a miserable tool of a workingman who cannot see that

it is his right; so unite and strike for liberty, and democracy, and good government forever.

Workingman, beware that aristocracy do not get the start of you; they do nearly all of the wickedness in the world; they are the bane of social progress; they are the cause of nearly all of the misery in this sublunary globe. Keep both your eyes on those infernal scamps; they are the Bohon Upas of this mundane sphere. Keep them out of office; they do nothing but rob, steal, and lie, and plunder for a living. That is their occupation. But you must be cautious that they do not get a night's march of you; they will procure the election of some knavish scamp, who will legislate for them; and do not let any of their class of reptiles get in office; and see that no one does get in office that will be inclined to obey his mandate, and they will die out and become extinct. They will not work, and so if they have no office, and no laws passed that will transfer the people's money into their pockets, then they will starve and become extinguished. We wish the reader would go back and read the 210 pages of this book again, and he will be better enabled to understand the argument; and do not neglect to read the introduction carefully twice or three times. Keep this in your mind; that is, to use your own judgment. We give you the facts, and you must weigh them carefully, and make up your mind. Do not ask others what they think. Now, if you should ask a thief what he thought of this book, or the black Republican, they would tell you it was a pack of lies and slander. Every man should be his own judge, and if he is of any account, he will do so; if he does not, he is a machine. This book is a new departure, and fools and knaves will be very apt to condemn it. You know liars and thieves always lead fools and knaves, and liars and thieves are against our book, and that is very natural, because we are opposed to that kind of brutes, and in favor of honesty and integrity, justice and equality, in all matters. In politics, in every day's business, always be honest, and tell the

truth, and cheat no one, rob no one, be moral and upright in every thing. So you must know that all liars and thieves will run out against our book. But we say plainly, we are for equal and exact justice to all men, and that is the burden of our book, and we will continue to write our motto, and we will condemn lying, robbing, stealing, swindling, and false swearing, if we never sell a single book. So our flag is unfurled to the breeze, "Justice, truth, and equal rights."

The people do not understand politics, but read and study, and read over and over, and you will get your eyes open; you will see that we are the most swindled people on this planet (about the others we cannot say), and remember what you read. A man of determined energy but poor memory will learn more from a book than a man with a good memory and no perseverance. So we say, Read over many times, and it will benefit you materially. But we must caution you against the black Democrats; they are of various colors and stripes, many of them are half breed Democrats, not yet full fledged—they may become Democrats or not—they may become extinct. Some of them have joined the Democratic party because they can sell out, which they are looking for. Some are sound on some points, some are neutral. They, all know cannot be depended upon, and nearly all will weaken in a trying time. When they are tried by the crucial test, they go with the thieves: do not trust them at all. They say that public robbery is no harm, that there is not any difference in the parties. They aim to open the way to join the thieves, and the black Democrat says we can do nothing about it; that there is no use to try; the country is doing well; that if you put out one thief, you will only get another in—so a black Democrat talked to us last week. We tell you, Beware of the black Democrat; he will not stand the crucial test. The black scamp has no conception of honesty in politics. If you tell him of some teledu who has swindled the people, he says the Democrats would do the same; all would do so if they had a chance. He supposes that all are dishonest, in fact,

you have one thing that is first in the world, that is labor; and you can have, as easily as laying one hand on the other, the other thing or trait of character, which is second in the world. Now, all you will say, I will have it, that is honesty; and it is yours. Now, you see how easy it is to be first in the world; and you can have it by the mere saying so. Will you do so, workingman? Will you hold up your head and right hand, and say, *I will be a man?* and you will be it. As a man's mind is, so is he. If a man's mind tells him it is right to cheat and swindle, and take advantage of his neighbor, he is sure to do so. Every person should strive to have a moral mind; that is, first, if a person's mind is right, he is all right. But if he thinks it is right to rob, steal, and plunder, he will practice what he thinks. We can give scores of those who study to lie and cheat; but we say it does not remunerate a person for the sacrifice, which is immense. It is but little use to lie and cheat; there is no money in it. Honesty is the best policy. If the knave should think back, he would find, all balanced, that he made nothing by his dishonesty and lying; besides that, if he weighs the matter carefully, he will learn that the knave is nothing better than a barbarian, and low as the brutes.

Now, black Republican drone worshipper, you should think of what you are doing, and then would be ashamed, and then to deify such a set of thieves! We asked a black imp if he was a good citizen who took 37 per cent.; and we asked him if he was a good citizen who helped him rob the people in that manner. He said he was not, and his judgment was correct. "And out of their own mouths we will condemn them." Workingman, do your duty, and the drones must go to Davy Jones. White slavery is gone under, that is, bodily slavery. Black slavery is gone, and the black imps claim credit for that; but they did that to provoke the South and have revenge on them, because they were opposed to their robbing tariff; and did you know that aristocracy ever did anything un-

less it was for their direct benefit? Money they look for. They did not, nor do now, care more for the slaves than they did for the hyenas in the African jungles, and it was directly in their hands to rob, steal, and plunder. Feudalism is gone; monarchy is weakening. Black Republicanism is gone under, we hope forever. Four great evils are gone to Tartarus, we hope never again to appear on terra firma. In the last chapter we gave an illustration of a stealing the black Republicans had done, and how the infernals robbed themselves. Let us add a little more to it. Suppose a robber or robbers should go to rob their neighbor, suppose it was the reader, and on the way there they came across an egregious simpleton, who by coaxing and lying to they persuaded to go along and help them (but the black imps do not want any coaxing to get them to go on a stealing tour); and they went and stole the man out nearly, that is, the reader's horses, cattle sheep, hogs, turkeys. They are determined to live good, and what should hinder them? They do not pay for it, they live by stealing. And they also took his grain out of the granary; and last of all, they went in the house and took his best furniture, and the egregious simpleton was with them, and lent a willing and useful hand, and did his part of the criminal work, as black Republicans know how to do. Now the reader who they stole from was no sardine, and he had them all arrested; and the egregious simpleton made an excuse that he was told that the property was owned by those who took it; that he was only helping them take their own property Mr. Black Imp, what do you think the court would say to the jury? We think, and every person thinks, that he would be as deep in the mire as the black bosses, and the court would hold the egregious fool reprehensible.

It was strange that a band of infernal thieves should steal the people's property to the value of more than forty billions of dollars in twenty-four years, and have four millions of thieves to assist them, and the four millions would be angry when you tell them the as-

sistant is as guilty as the principals, and a court and jury would send them all to limbo. And if it was a personal matter they could be prosecuted, and made to respond in full damages. It is by false pretenses, and lying, and deception, that they induce the people to acquiesce in their infamous measures. We have proved that forty billions have been stolen by them, and the people should demand payment, and if they do not pay to the people their property should be confiscated. We say to the people, All the thefts that have made are illegal and unconstitutional. For instance: If you read the constitution of the United States, you will not be able to find any clause in it, that authorizes them to give 300,000,000 acres of land away, or any, to a band of thieves. They know that when they gave it that it was unconstitutional; but they were at the start opposed to the government, and they ever since have labored to run it to destruction—and the last twenty-four years worse than ever. The land, every one knows, should be held sacred—as that should be kept for the people. What a fool one must be, that does not see that they intend to destroy the government. The Democrats always opposed such measures, and the land was kept for the people. They, the infernal scamps, were not satisfied; they sold the British subjects millions of acres of land, to bind and fetter the people. What an infernal work; they are doing all they can to enslave the people; that is their object. Thousands of them know the drift of the work. What a hatred they must have to the people, and what diabolical measures they pass to accomplish their nefarious schemes. But the four miilions do not appreciate their iniquity, and neither do they care; all they care is to obey the mandate of the thieves. None of them have any conscience, any soul, any feelings of remorse, any morals; and they are at any time ready to do the tartarean work ordered by their flagitious and degraded leaders. We think we would be deficient in good morals if we should not expose these stygian transactions, and fail to tell

the people of the reptilian and infernal work the apollyons are doing.

The first government was patriarchal, and the subjects were but few. Next appeared Feudalism, and it is strange what power the Feudal Lords had. How it could be that the chief would be allowed to own all the land, and the people rent it from them, and fight for the chiefs; and the people were serfs. And to us the great mystery is how it could be that the people could be enslaved in that manner. But to unravel the mystery we have to go back but a step to the primordial government, to learn the people knew of no other mode of being governed but by one man. This was the first. So we see why the Feudal Lords had so easy work to keep the serfs in their jurisdiction.

The point we are probing into at present is this: What makes man so easily enslaved? So you see, he is enslaved easier than the brutes; a brute can not enslave a brute, but man enslaves man. The reason man can enslave him is, that in infancy, puberty and adolescence, up to twenty-one years, he is a slave to his father, and that seven-eighteenths of his average life he is a slave. His average length of life after twenty-one is thirty-three years. A minister once said, Give me a boy until he is twelve years old, and he would not care who took him afterwards. Early habits have a powerful influence on character. This is the reason that the infernal aristocracy can rob, steal and plunder the four millions of black Republicans, and they will suffer it to be done. The four millions are naturally serfs; they are accustomed to look up to a master, and we tell you the positive fact, these four millions black Republicans are as complete slaves as could be found in the world. Some boys will not be slaves until they are twenty-one, and leave their father. This twenty-one years' slavery is the cause of the malignant party spirit of the black Republicans. The time should be eighteen years, and all should endeavor to have the law altered from twenty-one to eighteen. But the infernals would oppose that, they

are for old customs, no reforms for them. One-man power would suit them best. A black imp does not know any more about government than a horse knows about his grandsire. That is, the fundamental principles, he knows nothing of it; he has no idea of Democracy; he does not know that it is honesty in politics. He can have no conception of such an elevated principle; he cannot believe that. He teaches traditionally that all men are dishonest, and that they are going back into barbarism, and the infernal leaders have only to say an erroneous idea, and the four millions of thieves howl it in chorus.

The reader will plainly see that where a man has been enslaved a long time it will be easier to enslave him again; and more so, if it was in his youth; and that is the reason that the four million thieves are such perfect slaves, being accustomed to it. There is but few of the infernal brutes that have any sensitive spot that you can affect them. Not having any moral sensation, and no conscientious scruples, and not having any soul, and no shame, they can not be affected more than a saurian can. And as to liberty, they know nothing of it. They are slaves, and some of them know it. One told me not long ago that he was a slave, and we think he has not virtue sufficient to cast off the cursed slavery. They have never been cut loose from their ma's apron strings, and their papa's bridle reins, so there is nothing to expect from them but robbing, and lying, and stealing for their masters, the vile aristocracy. But if you touch their interest, then they are on their mettle; and the vile scamps tell them what to do, as they are entirely ignorant in anything that relates to the foundation of politics. Every person knows that he who helps a thief steal, or assists him to hide the same, by law would be considered as guilty as he who concocted the plot. So a man who assists another to carry out a fraudulent, and dishonest, and nefarious scheme is as dishonest as the infernal who invented it. And the villain who assists the gull-catcher by lying, false pretenses, and by vile

means gets the gull into the snare, to cheat and swindle the innocent dupe out of his property, money, labor and means, is as flagitious as the scamp who originated the fraud. And as we have proved that the black Republican leaders are liars, thieves, frauds, swindlers, robbers, villains, scamps, imps, apollyons, infernal brutes, and men destitute of moral principles and feelings, we can truly and safely say that those who assist them are as guilty as the first thief; and as all the black Republicans helped them, then we can say without fear of being successfully disputed, that we have demonstrated beyond cavil or disbelief, that a black Republican codfish aristocrat, or he who votes that ticket, is a dishonest man, that he is a liar and a thief, that he is a bad citizen, that he is a disgrace to society, that he is a damage to his race, that he should be drummed out of the community, that he deserves the detestation of all good men.

CHAPTER XXXI.

PROGRESS, CENTENNIAL, PHILADELPHIA.

There is progress in exhibitions of machinery, wares and goods. Let us compare. When Carthage had been razed to the ground by the destroyer, Rome, when she had destroyed hundreds of cities and plundered tens of provinces, and enriched herself with their gold, she could hold exhibitions. At some suitable time I will give you some of her marauding, by which they took billions of gold, treasures, goods, and animals from the barbarians. Which were the worst heathens? you will say. I do not know. They killed tens of thousands of men, women and children, razed cities to the ground, took many thousand, no doubt hundreds of thousands, of prisoners, and made slaves. Slaves, did we say? Yes. They made slaves of their prisoners, and they (the prisoners) did not know what would be their doom, death or slavery. These slaves

were used as gladiators in the amphitheatre. What do you now think? Is the world progressing? What would be said of that today in barbarous Africa? Why, the world would not allow such work. But the Romans had gathered together the booty of war, and their manufactures in peace, their finest works of art, and many luxuries they had taken from the neighboring nations—gold cloth, gems of the purest water, pearls worth millions. But such work does not prosper. They, in their turn, were marauded. Not then did Rome have any exhibition of her riches. They were a nation of robbers, and they could not trust each other with such treasures as are now in the exhibitions. They dare not display before the public. That is so. Do you think, or do you know, that we have made some progress? The fanatic will say no, the aristocrat will say no; so will the hungry office holder say, and the keen office seeker says no, and the thieves and robbers will say no. They want the people to remain in ignorance and degradation, so they can rob and plunder them as they always have done. But you see progress; have faith; the day will come when the thief and robber will have to give up their occupation. You begin to see it. You will see it bright as day. Such work cannot always last. Justice will claim her domain, and it is all hers, and she will rule over all; and the honest man will have his reward; and the great reaper will gather all the evil doers in his coils, and take them all over the Styx.

Man is naturally given to trading, just as natural as he is given to invent and manufacture; and the second became a necessity for his welfare; then the first followed so as to utilize his surplus products; and as he traded, he gained the confidence of his fellow-men, and man takes pride justly in his products. I mean, those of his own hands. It created a desire to exhibit them to his neighbors, and then to other people. As progress advanced, fairs were held. Some of these fairs live to this day. The most worthy, Leipzig and Nijni Novgorod. And one can trace its origin back

to the fifth crusade. This fair was Tartar; it was an original affair; no building, but thousands of tents; which lasted for a week. It was international. Some attempts were made in England for fine arts, for which prizes were offered. The *French* succeeded more successfully in the plan; it was to combine the products of several factories. Many attended. Another fair was held, and more exhibitors came to the call. An official fair was held in 1801, in the grand Court of Louvre. This is the first notice we have of the middle class being invited to dine with the aristocracy. Napoleon invited them to dinner. The third exposition was more numerously attended; there were 540 exhibitors. The Jacquard loom was first exhibited at this fair, 1802. Progress is continuously manifested in these fairs. But they are small in comparison with those to be noticed; but that proves progress. Then the sword, and the bayonet, and the mortar, and the cannon took the control, and blood, and carnage, death, and destruction assumed the sway, and peace, and reason flew weeping away. The tool of Asmodeus feasted his soul, if he had one, on the heaps of slaughtered soldiers. (Man is man's greatest enemy.) Moscow, Leipzig, Marengo, Wagram, Arcola, Waterloo, Austerlitz. War is not progress, it is wicked destruction, and we must blame the aristocracy for it. We lay the blame at their own doors, and we petition all to abhor and despise it (it is the enemy of the poor man). The aristocracy knows the foible of the workingman, that is, he loves war, and he inaugurates and does it in such a manner, that it enslaves him. Oppose war. When fools have a dispute, it ends in a fight. Do not fight, laboring man, for you have to foot the bill. War is the greatest calamity that can happen to a nation.

In 1827, at the exposition held in the Louvre, there were nearly 1800 exhibitors. In 1849, the Society of Arts held a meeting in Buckingham palace, and it was agreed that the architects of all nations should be invited. The work on the building was commenced in

September. The building covered over twenty acres of ground. Its length was 1851 feet. It cost $965,-840.00. It was open five months and fifteen days. The receipts were $2,500,500. The number of visitors was 6,039,195 in all. The number of exhibitors 13,937, of which Great Britain contributed about half. This looks like progress, and no doubt it is. What will the aristocrat say, and the office holder, and the conservative?—they who are interested in all things remaining *in statu quo*. We say the world moves, and he will have to move who is in the way. South Kensington museum was built. It was built little by little, and has had to this day 15,000,000 visitors. Its treasures came from many countries. This is progress. In 1853 there were two expositions; one at New York and one at Dublin. The New York building was of glass and iron, and its end was fire. But though it was a splendid exhibition, financially it was a failure. William Dargan gave $400,000 to the building at Dublin. Does that look as if the world is benevolent? We will not give up hope. The Dublin building was 425 feet long, 100 feet wide, and 105 feet high. Still progress. But Vienna surpassed them all. The building at Vienna was 850 feet long, and 85 feet high. Next we have the French. There was a great loss sustained in the French exhibition. Cost of building, $500,000, receipts, $640,000. The admission was too low, and exhibitors 20,839; visitors, 5,162,330. On Sunday, the 9th of September. 123,017. The art gallery was the great feature of the exhibition, it being the first international display of any magnitude. The statue of Minerva, the original, was forty feet high, and formed of ivory, gold and gems. Many other exhibitions were celebrated. London, in 1862, built of iron and glass, that is, the domes were. The main building of brick, was plain. The domes were 200 feet high, and were 160 feet in diameter; square feet, 1,231,000; cost, £460,-000, about $2,300,000. 2000 choristers, and 400 musicians attended the exposition.

The French celebration of 1867 opened on the 1st

of April, and remained open for 117 days; number of visitors, 6,850,969; exhibitors, 42,217; amount received $2,103,675; greatest number of visitors in one day, 173,923. The Vienna exposition of 1873 was open 186 days; visitors, 6,740,500; receipts, $1,032,385; and from the five great expositions, London, 1851, 1862; Paris, 1855, 1867; Vienna, 1873, we have a total of 32,959,097 visitors, and cash, $7,940,820. But 1876 was the grandest and most successful of all that have been held to date. We will be short in our description of preparations, but will give sufficient for our purpose, as we only want to prove that progress is always advancing to perfection, but the goal is in the far future. No one can say how far; enough for us to know that we are unmistakably marching onward. The Centennial Exposition was intended to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of American independence, and the intention was fully realized. The building was located at Philadelphia; 450 acres were taken from Fairmount Park, comprising 2,740 acres. We cannot describe this park and its beauties, suffice to say it is indescribable. No more perfect place could be found. The sum fixed to be used in the erection of buildings was $10,000,000. There are enclosed 236 acres; the walks and drives through these grounds had a length of seven miles; there were also five and one-half miles of narrow gauge rail-road, operated by steam. The main building is 1880 feet long, 460 feet wide, and 70 feet high. The building cost $1,600,000, and had a floor space of 2,047 acres. Machinery hall is 1402 feet long, 360 feet wide, with a wing 208 feet by 210 feet, built of wood and glass. The entire floor space is about four acres, and an addition of 290 feet for sawmill machinery. Machinery hall cost $792,000. In it were exhibited mining, chemistry, workings of metal, wood, and stone, spinning and weaving, and sewing. Agricultural hall.—The length was 820 feet, by 540 feet; about ten acres were covered. Steam power was used for the machinery; cost, $3,000,000. Horticultural hall.—Expense, $251,937; erected by the

City of Philadelphia. The building was an ornament to the park. It was a gorgeous hall, viewing eastward. Magnificent and ornamental stairways encircled the building, which was a fine ornament.

The finest of the buildings was Horticultural Hall; the interior is marvellously beautiful. The Parisians were pleased with the design and arrangement of the building, and decorations, and surroundings, and no doubt the environments gave great additional beauty to the whole memorial hall and annexes. The most substantial of all the buildings was built at a cost of $1,500,000; it is built of granite, 365 feet long, 210 feet wide, with a dome of glass and iron 150 feet above the ground. These buildings occupy 48½ acres, other buildings increased the space to 75 acres; this exceeded the London area of 1862, (51 acres); the Paris exhibition of 1867, (34½ acres); and of the Vienna exposition of 1873, (25 acres). These buildings were in perfect accord with the magnificent design of the whole exhibition; and the whole exhibition was in consonance with the articles shown. Its superior in the different parts will not be seen for some time. Nature will require some time to produce sufficient progression to surpass the Centennial Exposition of 1876, at Philadelphia. But nature has the time, and she will excel all that has been exhibited. Five other buildings were erected. United States Government Building was one of the finest in the enclosure; it was 500 feet long and 360 feet wide, and covered more than four acres. The Women's Pavilion was an edifice, congruous for what it was designed; it was in the form of a maltese cross, 208 feet by 208 feet; it was what its name indicated. It was paid for by the women, and used expressly for their arts. And we notice also the Judges' Pavilion, 152 feet by 113 feet. The other buildings erected on the ground were 160 in number, of all designs conceivable; that set out the grounds finely. The States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, New Hampshire, Connecticut, California, Massachusetts, Arkansas, Dela-

ware, West Virginia, Kansas, and Colorado, each had its special building. The signal service bureau, in the war department, we will give a small space to, because it records the weather, in which we are all interested. The exhibit was a signal station to observe the weather, fully in operation, telegraph wires, &c. The signal service bureau has stations established at all the important cities in the Union, at every sea and lake port reached by telegraph; and some lines have been built expressly for that purpose at the stations. Every eight hours a record is made at the same time, and are sent to headquarters; and those records are the basis of the prophecies. The state of the barometer, thermometer, the moisture of the atmosphere, the rainfall and course of the wind. Each office has a barometer, thermometer, a wet and dry bulb thermometer, rain-gauge, and an anemometer. Gibbons' barograph is a self registering barometer; Foreman's barograph prints in figures each change of one-thousandth of an inch. That is progress, the ancients had no such instrument; they would not know its use. Many fine instruments are in the signal service, the evapograph, a marine biograph, a rain and snow gauge, another rain gauge. Gibbons' anemograph measures the velocity and course of the wind. These instruments are all reliable; and the results are published for the benefit of the people everywhere. Then the lighthouse service also claimed attention. The large rotary lantern drew a crowd. The lanterns are of a pattern calculated to reflect the light to the best advantage; some of the lights can be seen twenty miles. But, says the verdant smarty, why cannot these lights be seen farther? The earth, and so the water, is round, nearly eight inches to the mile. I will give a rule to tell the distance a light can be seen. Two-thirds of the square of the distance in miles will be the height; the light will have to be in feet, that distance in miles, and so on. In Ingram's Centennial of 1776, he says a light 150 feet high can be seen twenty-six miles; that is not so, it cannot be seen twenty-six miles. 26x26=676 and ⅔ of 676=450⅔ feet

high, the light can be seen when the eye is on a level with the water. Try and see the height of the light being given, to find the distance, it may be seen. Rule; to the height of the light in feet, add ½ that height and extract the square root of that sum in feet, and you will have the distance in miles. It can be seen when the eye is on a level with the water. You should try these things, it is useful recreation. The author made a mistake; he had the height about one-third that he should have had it. Try it.

Before the piano was introduced, the harpsichord was the main instrument. It was an inferior instrument, that John Sebastian Bach wrote for; but he was a master composer, and the instrument was incapable of rendering his etherial music. It was his music that was brought to the full, living, and celestial sympathies, when the piano was so highly improved. In the beginning of the eighteenth century, an Italian improved and constructed four pianos, and, no doubt, they would ill compare with pianos of the present makers. But the instrument took but slow progress, until 1767. A new piano was played on at the theatre of the Royal Covert garden. The following year John Christian Bach played on a piano in London. But the first grand piano was not ushered to the light of day until 1770. So you will perceive it was over a century before the piano took its rank as a first-class instrument—and there is nothing new in it. All creation moves onward and upward. You will look in vain for an exception. No one thing has become perfect at a leap or bound, but has labored up by gradations. But the fanatic cannot see it; he has a point to make, and it is for his interest to oppose the idea of progess. And it is a trying ordeal when truth and self-interest are placed in opposite scales; many fall *victims to temptation.* But the violin still, with its apparent simplicity, carries off the prizes for sweetness and deliciousness of tone—and probably always will. Many great artists had won laurels on the piano, and so too many had ascended the hill of musical art. I

say art, as the artistic part is far in advance of the scientific. The scientific part is lifeless, produces but little emotion, and life, and soul-stirring thrill, that the artistic part does. But a great improvement has been made in the beauty and finish of the piano. It is at the present day a superb and magnificent instrument, and not only that, but is manufactured at a price that brings it in the reach of the common people. I say, Do not buy of the *monopolists' agents*. A fine piano, one that will be an ornament for the mansion of the capitalists. can be purchased for $300. Yet, if you believe what the mendacious agents tell you, $600 is a reasonable price, and egregious simpletons are daily paying double what they are worth, and what is strange, the silly colts cannot be taught any better.

We, on the last page, adverted to the progress in pianos. The reader will readily see that our object is to prove *progress*. We do not give an elaborate history of the improvements in the piano, but show that there has been progress in the manufacture of the instrument. And we shall have something to say about the organ; and we will keep a lookout for the interests of our readers, and whenever we can edge in a remark that will be wind on the sails of the workingman's little bark, you can make up your mind that we shall embrace the opportunity: as stating the price of a good piano at $300, when fools all the time are giving $500 to $800. But fools will never learn, so the drones will for a long time get good gleaning. The fact of the matter is, they take the *lion's share*. But if you will have patience and sense, and pay attention and study your interests, you shall have the scales taken from your eyes. But millions of donkeys prefer to have them remain. They wear the anaconda collar, and there is no hope for them. They have enlisted in serfdom for life, and only death will sever their chains; and, poor infamous mortals, they war on themselves, and the human family, and are enemies to the race. But we must resume our subject, the organ. The first reed, you will notice, is in a reed instrument,

in an accordian, next in a melodeon, then in an organ. You see progress in a few steps. The organ, at present, can be made to produce many variations, by having many reeds and stops; and it is now made to be a beautiful piece of household furniture. Some twelve years ago, Daniel F. Beatty, of New Jersey, built an organ factory at Washington City, New Jersey, and sold his organs direct to the people at a much reduced price. Soon the monopolist thieves had thousands unprincipled imps and tartarean hounds, crying down his business. In that, one could see ostensibly, see unmistakably, and notice the barbarians. It was shameful to hear. O, the depravity of degrading and heathen barbarians! I believe that the miscreants have told well on to a million of lies about D. F. Beatty's organs; and such work does not pay. Beatty has failed, but the factory is still manufacturing pianos and organs as before.

The Amphitheatre was an old exhibition, in which many kinds of inhuman practices were indulged in for the amusement of spectators; and the most brutal and barbarous and atrocious cruelties were committed in the presence of tens of thousands of inhuman spectators. We shall have to give, unwillingly, a short sketch of their iniquities. The Coliseum at Rome was a splendid edifice, that was built expressly for brutal exhibitions. It was built in the form of a circle. A great amount of work was expended on these buildings. It has been recorded that more than 5,000 animals were destroyed in its dedication. The walls of the building enclosed six acres of land, and the inside of the building could be flooded with water when desired. Gladiators were first exhibited in B. C. 265 by M. and D. Brutus, on the occasion of the death of their father. This show consisted only of three pairs, and they were afterwards increased to twenty-five pairs, and lasted many days. Men of rank and influence were gladiators, and they were ready to execute any order of their master. The oath they took is in these terms: "We swear after the dictation of

Eumolpus, to suffer death by fire, bonds, stripes and the sword, and whatever else Eumolpus may command; as true gladiators we bind ourselves, body and mind, to our master's service." Horrible oath this is to take, and none but the most desperate and ignorant would take such an oath. But just as bad is done occasionally in this late day. Aristocracy is guilty of worst crimes than you can imagine. No one would take such an oath unless he was influenced by a despot, and a villainous aristocrat or drone. The workingman should despise, abhor and detest any person who proposes any such criminal oath, or any job that is not strictly honorable. "Honesty is the best policy." We hope every workingman will take that for his motto. Let the aristocrats go their way; they will, after a while, go the way the saurians did. They ceased to be. The men of rank and influence took the lead in this cruel and barbarous work. If there is a nefarious job being done, look, and you will find aristocracy leading it, in nine cases out of ten. Workingman, be careful who you follow. You follow the dictates of your own conscience, and you will not go astray. Do so, and see. Senators contended in the arena. Nero, it is related, brought over four hundred senators, and six hundred knights in the arena. Marcus Aurelius ordered that gladiators should contest with only blunt weapons. Constantine ordered that the shedding of human blood should cease, and that criminals condemned to death should be sent to the mines. A monk, by the name of Telemachus, ran into the arena and separated the gladiators. He was showered with stones; but the madness of the people soon abated, and they acquiesced. Honorius abolished human sacrifices, and Theodoric completely abolished it. Can you see progress in this? We say, bad as mankind is, there is a good leaven in his composition, and it will work out his salvation in spite of fanatics and vile politicians. The Creator be praised; glorious principle! I neglected to state that the people respected the memory of Telemachus for separating the gladiators in the arena. Again we see progress.

A long, a long time ago, we would have had good society, good government, but for the flagitious aristocracy; they are guilty of enormous crimes; they built the amphitheatre; they managed the bloody encounters of the gladiators; they are the instigators of most all the evil in the land. Have you any trouble that grieves and torments you? You will find the aristocrat had a hand in it. The showmen in some cases showed paintings of what the shows were to be. On the appointed day, the gladiators marched into the amphitheatre; they then separated into pairs, as they had been matched. At first they contended with staves or blunt weapons; but when warmed and spirited by the strife they changed the weapons, and advanced at the sound of the trumpet to deadly strife. The one who was conquered looked to the people, or the emperor, for life; his antagonist had no voice in the matter. If the spectators were dissatisfied, and gave the signal of death (that was turning down the thumbs), the victor slew him; if he showed signs of fear, death was certain; if he was bold, they relented. But fear was rare. A gladiator cares not for his life. Two contend—one has been five times victorious; the other had been six times the victor. But he was unfortunate this time; he received a stroke in the leg, and thigh, and left arm, and he implores for mercy. The victor is armed with a trident, with which he cannot speedily despatch his victim, so the secutor slays the man; the next asks for pardon—is also not granted; but the next is granted. We can see there is room for progress; yet there are men who say that we are making no moral progress. How can any sane man say so? Consider this work that was done in the amphitheatre, and you can see the brute—and but little else. But you notice that the evil was abolished; but a similar, but not so barbarous an amusement, is still kept up in Spain; that is, the bull fight; it should be prohibited. All such amusements, I might say follies, are no credit to the human species, and the sooner they change their foibles, the better for them all. One

thing certainly is encouraging, that is, such inhumanity as was exhibited in the amphitheatre would not be tolerated in a civilized country for a day. Two carniverous beasts, in the jungles of Africa, would not be more bloodthirsty. I doubt if they would equal them. What say you, Conservatives, who do not believe in progress, and want man to be in *statu quo*, so the inhuman drones can always feast on the avails of the labor of the workingman; that is the reason they do not believe in progress; they are the lackeys of the lazy drones. But the purse-proud, codfish, swindling aristocracy will have to come down to labor, as every man should do. You see progress in every thing. Next we will say something about an invention for the benefit of the female sex--a machine that has ameliorated the condition of woman; and I wish to see the day when women will have a monument built to him, that will not be second to any in the world; and built by dollar subscriptions. What say you, Ladies? I think you will say, yes. Man has always held woman as a slave, and we can see progress in the gradual emancipation of woman, and the world can never be free until woman is free. The world cannot be intelligent, until woman is thoroughly educated. Woman is the superior being; so she should have the superior education. Will any one say that woman is not less held in bondage than a century ago? She is asserting her rights, and that is one of the good signs of the times, that proves progress. Give your women a good education, and you will have better children.

Man has invented many machines for himself. He for many centuries kept woman as a slave. But little did he invent for her; he was intent on seeking his own interest, and paid little attention to the ease and luxury of woman. But progress came to the rescue. A philanthropist, a genuine one, who did more than any other individual for woman, invented a machine for her; nearly all had neglected to invent for her, until Mr. Howe came to her aid. He invented the

sewing machine, and nothing in machinery has been of such immense importance as the sewing machine to woman. Now she can do as much work in one day as she could in a week before at making garments. Now she has more time to read and educate herself. Is that progress? What will the old fogy say? I have heard him say that the sewing machine was a damage to society. The fanatic and blind bigot is much of the same opinion. The conservative follows in their slow wake. Never mind what they say. Only death will silence them. They will become extinct, as thousands of other reptiles have, and the world will move on all the better without them. Many useful men of progress will take their place. They have only been a brake to the car of civiiization, and always would have been. Nature will attend to her work; do not fear; she is adequate to perform her task, and makes no errors; always correct; study her ways and be wise; she will give you long life, health and happiness. Has any progress been made in animals? Are they any better than they were a hundred years ago? The low politician may say no; the fanatic will not side with reason; he will hem and haw, and act the knave. The bigot, blind with zeal, will never yield the point; he wishes always to lead the poor gulls to their ruin, and take their soap. He will advise them for his benefit. We think, and all think, that all animals are much better than they were fifty years ago. Take the horse; compare his speed now with what it was fifty years ago. He looks like another species of animal, and his strength is no doubt increased. Then take the cattle; what were they fifty years ago? Think of the Spanish cattle of but a few years ago. How do they compare with the cattle now in the country? And hogs, and sheep, and fowls and turkeys—do you see progress?

CHAPTER XXXII.

PROGRESS, CENTENNIAL.

Lights are very necessary on dangerous places. They are of many kinds, so that the place may be known by the light. Revolving lights are mostly used; they revolve at different times; 60, 30, and at 10 seconds; and also colored lights. 950 lights are used at different places. Fog signals, 53 are used; one a siren or steam fog-horn, used at the opening and closing of the exhibition; it could be heard 25 miles. The fog horn, also, can be known from others by the different tones and duration. Buoys of different kinds are also used to assist the mariner. United States are taking much pains to ensure the safety of the seaman. Naval ordnance. The people should pay more attention to this business, both shipping and ordnance, as hundreds of millions of dollars are stolen in that line. It needs careful scrutinizing. Much of the money appropriated goes into the coffers of the predacians. Many millions are squandered yearly. Think of the great thief. The people must look to these drippings, if they do not, the predacians will swallow all their earnings. Do not tolerate stealing, if you do, your children, and your children's children will cry for bread to the hundredth generation. Attend to it, or labor will be poverty stricken, and suffering in the midst of superfluity will be the doom of you and your posterity forever. Why will you be supine, when your toilsome labor is snatched from you, and appropriated by drones! Such sang froid is the forerunner of misery, grief, and want. Attend to your wants and see to your rights. Allow no stealing; and watch that equal and exact justice is dealt out to all; to the high, to the low, to the rich, and to the poor. See that the rich get no more than what is just; they do not need it; and such distinction makes the needy poor indeed. Ordnance; there were two fifteen inch guns, each about seventeen feet long, 43,618 and 43,-

610 lbs., without carriages. Many other guns were shown which were not so heavy. Gatling guns also were on exhibition. One of six barrels, revolving by hand-crank. The machinery was simple, and not liable to get out of order. The gun can fire 200 shots a minute; weighs about 1,000 pounds. Great *progress* has been made in these guns. Two other guns of that class were exhibited, also a Dahlgren gun, less liable to need repair.

Small arms of all kinds were shown; old flint rifles and carbines, pivot guns, muskets, and revolvers. There were Martin Henry breech-loaders; many kinds of old armor, some used by Paul Jones. From these old relics, a person could see the *progress* which had been made. Nature is always active; no rest with her; her motto is labor now and evermore; she is always originating; she does not use the old pattern again; all is new with her. No two things are alike; of all the billion and a half of people in the world, no two are precisely alike. No two of all the animals are alike; no two seeds but what there is a difference in them. Do you see *progress* in that? In that any person can see that Nature must be progressive generally, as she is the transcendent workman. She nearly always betters the old work, and if she does not at first, she tries again. It is unceasing trial with her; no faltering there. Upward and onward is the motto yesterday, today, and forever. How can any person say that Nature is not progressive; none but a blind bigot, a fanatic, an old fogy, a prejudiced conservative, or an old aristocrat, who wishes to keep the people in ignorance, so he can rob, steal, and plunder them of their substance. It is just as certain that Nature is progressing as that the sun will rise tomorrow morning. The one is the work of Nature as much as the other. Both are governed by the unalterable laws of Nature, and if the law fails in the one case, it is broken in the other, and in all cases chaos will rule. So you see, that on progress depends the order of the universe; if one fails, all fail. No law of nature can be blotted out, and the har-

mony still exist; all would be confusion. So, too, you can see that our very existence depends on the continuation of each and every law, now and evermore, in nature; and we can see that progress is a law in nature, and it is certain that man is destined to be honest, and moral, and happy, and prosperous. What bad work man has made on this earth; war with each other, taking advantage of each other, lying, stealing, cheating, swindling, robbing, false swearing, and plundering. Let the knave make out how much he has made the last year by all the above crimes, and see if it has paid him for the immense moral sacrifice he has made. He will find that it does not pay him.

Projectiles. The showing of these was a terrible one. Dahlgren hollow shot, varied in weight from twenty to one hundred and fifty pounds, shell from twelve to fifty pounds, and steel-bolt shot from thirty to one hundred and fifty pounds; gunpowder in many forms, some fine, some an inch in diameter; torpedoes, the torpedo a machine for destroying shipping bridges through the agency of under water explosions. The plan is floating powder vessels. The progress in torpedoes has kept up with the improvement in other machines. Some three hundred pounds of powder are used in exploding them, or seventy-five pounds of dynamite. It appears one pound of dynamite has the power of four pounds of powder. Ordnance department. Rifle machinery was crowded in a small place. Beginning with long bars of steel, and the long blocks of black walnut, they turned out beautiful weapons. A gunstock was made in four minutes and fifteen seconds. One Springfield gun was worked upon by five hundred and fifty operatives before it was perfect, and its construction is as fine as a watch. And they can turn out about four hundred rifles in eight hours. The bayonet grinder attracted many about him. Rodman gun, a twenty inch Rodman gun, weighing one hundred and fifteen thousand pounds, throws a ten hundred and eighty pound ball, and takes two hundred pounds of powder. Fish resources of the country. A number of photos

of fish were shown. Great pains was taken to have a correct representation of the fish. They were painted when living, and the colors are accurate. Many old relics of many years ago were shown, and there, by comparison, progress was plainly visible. Embroidery. The new machine was called Little Wonder. It was an embroidery machine, and it performed wonders. And the sewing machines were there in force. The machines, some of them at first were made small and screwed on the top of the table, as some are now, showing progress. The fly-wheel and the treadle were not thought of at first; progress had first to be made. Singer, in ten days after he heard of Howe's machine, made a model and applied for a patent. He made the first practical machine excelling Howe. His building is one of the finest on the grounds. Back of the Annex to Mechanics' Hall, his wonderful sewing machines were to be seen.

Type-casting machines of the Johnson & McKellar type foundry. The machines were small, but do their work with great rapidity. Some of the letters were making 120 in a minute. The work is a wonder of progress. The type are moulded out of the melted metal, and the letter stamped afterwards, and then polished. No one can look on with any thing but wonder, and in every move seeing progress. The fanatic can only see it when it is for his master aristocrat, as it is rare that any of it is for him—he is a parasite or a rank partisan. The politician looks for filthy lucre to come to him; all he cares is to have plenty of water on his wheel. It matters not to him who sinks, if he and his kind can only swim. They are the bane of society; watch them; they are your greatest enemies; they labor to enslave you. The laboring men are and always have been slaves. It is time to cast off your shackles; it is not a hard matter to do it. Pull, one and all, pull together, and you have it. Will you try? Every *man* will try; he does not intend to be a slave. Now those who are of any account will strike for freedom. The farmers and mechanics are

in the same boat. They think not, but they are. The drones have them under the thumb. Now think over the matter, and do not be too smart; you will find that you are working for the drones. It is time to say, Right about face, march! Thought will satisfy you and any honest man. The items will be forthcoming. The people must know who their enemies are, who are taking their earnings furtively; and millions do not know it, and many are so dependent on the drones that they cannot help themselves. The envelope machine was exhibited. It takes the paper from large rolls, and after many foldings and cuttings, it comes out envelopes finished; 120 in a minute. You see progress. Another machine smaller, but does much work for so small a machine; it does about half as much work as the first. A machine for turning wood was shown. It was a very ingenious machine. Silk machinery was not behind the times, and is coming to the front. Dredging machine of Philadelphia was exhibited. It can dredge 100,000 cubic yards a day of river earth. There was also shown a gunpowder pile-driver, powerful and works rapidly.

The pin machine. This is not a pin making machine, but a machine to stick the pins in the paper, and it does its work at the rate of 300 a minute, by taking them from the hopper. Another proof of progress. Next, an apparatus for printing wall-paper. Progress was displayed in the printing of many colors, in as many as twelve different shades, each in its place. A machine for finishing the cogs of bevel or water wheels was shown, and it finished the cogs so they were exactly of a thickness and height, a very important consideration in machinery, so that the machinery having those finished cogs will run steady and wear long, and make no noise. It is a great improvement. Wonderful is the progress of this age; but the greatest progress is yet to come, and it will come. That is, that the laboring man will get the benefit of his labor, and rule the world. It will come. The hive of honey bees is the type. Progress will

bring it about. Also cutting cloth for tailoring, by steam; it could cut many thicknesses of cloth up to one and a fourth inches in thickness, and work well. An important machine for crushing stone for roads. It, I think, will come into use very much in the future, as a good and substantial road can be made in that manner. I hope some capitalist will give it a thorough trial. One benefit will come from it; every person can use it by paying toll, and the toll cannot come high where the rock is near by from which to crush the material for the road. We hope the trial of the machine, and the use of the crushed rock for roads, will be profitable. A section of the great cable of the Brooklyn Bridge was shown. It was sixteen inches in diameter, composed of 6,000 No. 7 cast steel wires, and can bear a strain of 23,300,000 pounds. It is the largest cable in the world, and the span of the bridge is the longest in the world. A diamond stone-saw was exhibited, that cut through a block of hard sandstone, twelve feet long and thirty inches thick. The saw was six feet in diameter and made 120 revolutions in a minute. The diamond drill was also shown. It cut a solid cylinder from the rock in quartz. It can cut easily ten feet in a day, and in ordinary sandstone it cut a foot a minute. It shows the kind of rock.

Brick-making machine: twenty or more of them were shown, from many countries in the world. Mr. Chambers had a machine that forced the clay into an endless bar, and a device to cut it into bricks, and a machine to sand them. All proves progress. The pump annex: the pumps shown were numerous, and proves progress. There was a tank that held five hundred thousand gallons of water; the pumps were placed around the tank, and drew their water from the tank, and discharged it back into it again. The pumps were all driven by steam; some of the water was discharged quite high, and made sprays so as to cool the air; and when the air was warm, made that location quite a pleasant place. The pumps were of the A.

No. 1 order, and very many of them small, middle-size, or large. A person could get any kind of pump there that he desired. It was a fine show to see the pumps, no doubt, and showed progress. A. Gawthrop & Son, Delaware, had a hydraulic ram on exhibition. This ram, it is claimed, is an improvement on any yet made; it has a regulator that prevents the waste of water—a great point in that class of water power. A pump was on exhibition, that was made to use exhaust steam as a motive power; this pump will likely be brought into extensive use. Still moving on, progression the order of the day! And the great bulk of all this machinery was invented by the poor man, and he was fleeced out of its profits by the drones. A law should be framed to prevent that extortion; the inventor should have the profits of his mental labor, and we hope to see the day that he will. What say you, inventor? Such a law can with justice and equality legitimately be framed. Go for it, laboring man! Do not mind what the sycophantic serf says; the aristocrat has tens of thousands of slaves to do his bidding, and if a drone's parasite tells you such a law can not be passed, you set him down as a drone's slave, and do not listen to what he says; he is the enemy of his race, and deserves the abhorrence and detestation of all honorable men, and be sure to give him the cold shoulder. The great detriment in society is that working men listen to the serfs of *drones*. We say again, do not give heed to them; have a mind of your own—if you do not, you are lower than *zero*. And abhor and detest those who work against your interest. Think: you know that is right.

Some of the pumps took one hundred horse-power to drive them, and could pump 500,000 gallons of water in sixteen minutes. Progress does much for man; it enables him to take advantage of the laws of nature, and manufacture products which in no other manner could be done; and with less labor he can have comforts and luxuries the people of the last century never thought of. So you see progress. But what will the

drone's tool say? We will anticipate him after a while, this argument we will endeavor to prove and rivet. Rotary blowers: quite an improvement shown in them, more air can be driven with less power, this is a great point, as labor is saved; these blowers are used for foundries, smith shops by hand or power, also in mines or tunnels, also used for many other purposes. An air engine was shown, used for all manner of work. Locomotives, the first locomotive run in America in 1833. The engine was light, could do but little, weighed a few tons; the rails were wrought iron bar, two inches (this is the road first made from Albany to Schenectady) wide, ½ inch to ¾ inch thick, spiked on wooden rails, about 5 inches square, or less; the wooden rails were laid on blocks of stone. The road, of course, never did much work. Another piece of similar road was built from Catskill, N. Y., to near Oakhill, about 20 or 25 miles. This road never was worth a cent for use, and politicians were the only reptiles that made that work pay. I saw those two roads, and I can testify that there has been progress made in railroads, surely. An improved Gatling gun, it weighed but 97 pounds; this is the boss. It can fire 1,000 shots in a minute; it was invented by a man, from Indiana. Cutlery. The progress that has been made in cutlery is more than the natives could dream of; handles of cocoa, rosewood, ebony, bone, rubber, ivory, and mother of pearl, and patent ivory handles. The patent ivory is equal to the natural material, takes a polish equal to it; can be carved in any shape, as fine as the natural ivory. Steel works. Much improvement has been made in steel; the Bessemer steel is an important addition to the discoveries. Pins. All pins but a few years ago were imported; now, the Americans make many pins. Needles. It is but a few years that the United States have made needles, but the National Needle Co., Mass. The machinery to make a needle, all told, is twenty-four different machines. The company at their main factory turn out 25,000 finished needles in a day's work.

Agricultural instruments were there in great num-

bers, and fine ones. We have alluded to the gradation in harvesting grain, and every improvement seemed perfection. But perfection is nearly reached now, in the combined header and thresher, brought to perfection in 1884, in California. Next was exhibited a straw burning engine, which has been of great benefit, but is superseded by the combined header and thresher; and the last machine will in a measure obviate the use of the thresher, as grain can be harvested cheaper with the combined header and thresher. Next we notice the Dexter Spring Company. A great improvement has been made in carriages. I think it is conceded that the United States excel all other nations in the easy running, light, strong and durability of their carriages. The carriage of George Washington was exhibited. Those who had eyes could see progress by comparing said carriage with the Dexter carriage. Perhaps you think enough has been said of progress, to satisfy all. But we think not; nor will enough, nor can enough be said to prove to all. As it is for the interest of aristocrats, and drones, and fanatics, to have the people believe that the world does not move, nor turn on its axis; and they will always say that to their dying day. There are millions who believe in conservatism, and want the few to rule the many for their interest, as they always have done, but Progress will alter the matter. The laboring man must rule. The honey bee is the example. The drone must go when Progress rules. The human drone is of no earthly consequence; he is a moth, a leech, the sooner he is extinct, the better for every useful and honest man. And the same with the aristocrat, he is the worst of the two, as he is a robber of the honest man's rights, always has been, and always will be; the sooner he is in a state of oblivion, the better for honest and upright men. The day is coming, when the working man will rule, and a happy day that will be; then all will be working men. Now all put your shoulder to the car of progress, and give it a boom, and hasten the Millenium that is certain to come. Push, every one.

Perpetual hay press and cotton press. This is a new thing. The Pompeiians never dreamed of such a machine. It is a useful machine, and proves progress. Gang plows were numerous, and of a high order. The draught in heavy matted grass, with coulters and taking a furrow of 22 inches by 6, was 800 to 825 pounds in a stubble field; heavy sandy loam, 450 pounds. The Daniel Webster plow was also on exhibition. It is an ocular proof of progress. The plow is 13 feet beam, by 9 feet 1 inch; and the handle is 6 feet 4 inches. Windmills for grinding corn—thousands of these are still in many civilized countries. It proves that progress does not show itself in every place alike. In some places the march is rapid, in others slow, and in some places retroceding. Nature does not always work out a progress. (We shall resume that point in future.) The materials alter the product. Think. Cracker bakery, another useful and important improvement, and entirely new. I wish you would notice each of these machines, and see if you think the Pompeiians had such. They did well, but this generation does better. These machines do work that was a few years ago thought to be impossible to do but by hand. But men are finding out the fact that machinery can do more perfect work than can be done by man in thousands of instances; it is done daily. This shows the work of progress. Fire engines. This moves by steam. This engine is of a different class from the common engine. The motion is circular; a high speed can be produced, and the engine can be run with low steam. The steam enters on one side of the engine and exhausts on the other side, so the boiler is an improvement. The La France Co., of Elmira, also showed a steam fire engine. Also an improvement, and useful, was the rotary engine. One of the fire engines could throw a one and a quarter inch stream 323 feet. The fire extinguishers were many, and of a great many kinds, and it is claimed to equal some engines. Hoisting apparatus was shown, by which one man could raise 4,000 pounds. A shingle machine was

shown, that could saw 12,000 eighteen inch shingles in a day. Veneer chairs were shown, that for durability, beauty, and cleanliness were fine. Japanese paper ware was of all kinds for holding water, and said to be waterproof, durable, capable of a fine finish, and will not crack or rust.

Slate was also shown of a superior quality. It is largely exported. Marble was also shown, and is of as fine a finish and as pure a color as any foreign marble. Terra cotta ware (baked earth) has been used for two thousand years. Much has been unearthed in Herculaneum and Pompeii. These wares or pipes are cheaper for drains than bricks. They are made as large as twenty-four inches in diameter, and some are glazed inside and outside, and are very durable. It is also much used for vases and many other utensils. Glass making is a useful and important art; it was shown in the whole process. A crystal was shown, forty-eight feet in circumference and seventeen feet high, built so as to reflect the light like a rainbow. In the night it was a beauty beyond description. The fountain was surrounded by the largest crystal figure ever made; a statue of liberty thirty feet high, every part perfect. There were many glass mementoes of the exhibition, which were sold readily, such as busts of Washington, Lincoln, and Franklin. There were goblets, decanters, vases, and many other things. Many wonderful articles were made; a lady's hat finer, seemingly, than the finest white silk, and adorned with natural flowers. This was said to contain over several thousand miles of spun glass (10,000 miles). Stained glass was also shown. The subject of one window was St. Paul. It was seven feet high, and was magnificently colored, and neatly done. Anders' magneto printing and telegraph instruments; these instruments are worked without any battery. The electrical currents are generated from permanent steel magnets. By the action of a treadle the electrical currents are produced. The result is that the printers will work very rapidly. The steel magnets will never change, and if they wear out,

a little expense will replace them. Any person can learn to send messages by them in a few minutes. Many other firms exhibited their telegraphic apparatuses and fire alarms. (See progress.) A typographical machine was shown that could print several copies at the same time. Musical instruments. In the main building was a very large and powerful organ. The organ had four manuals, and a thirty-two foot pedal, and nearly three thousand pipes. It had thirty-nine stops, and four banks of keys. The longest pipe was thirty-two feet long, and the shortest one inch. It was forty feet high, thirty-two feet wide, and twenty-one feet deep. It had four stories, and passages in all, and when boxed weighed 63,500 pounds.

Cotton goods are incredible in the number of kinds, that no man would believe it until his eyes convinced him; and the United States are in the foremost rank, so much so that they are vieing foreigners in the markets of the world, and even selling goods in their own countries. What kind of an argument is that for a high tariff? Think of that; thought is everything. Do not neglect to think. A hint to the wise is sufficient; but the fool must have the kick, and then he stares. Fool of fools, will you (having eyes) see! The United States goods were first in design, and color will not run, excellent in texture, and fine in finish. Bobbins, spools and shuttles, the weaving and spinning, are a decided progress. Think of the old spinning-wheel, the old loom, and then of progress. The progress in the manufacture of textile fabrics is wonderful. Also a patent self-threading shuttle for cotton and woolen goods; also a new bobbin. These machines are nearly all new. Pompeii did not have any of the kind. The workingman is continually making inventions, but the drone takes the cream of them. There will be a progress that will give the laboring man the benefit of his inventions. How will you like that, workingman? Horn and tortoise shell combs were of great beauty. Silverware; there has been great improvement made in this ware. The Century vase was

a magnificent piece of ware. It was four feet and two inches high, length of base five feet and four inches, weight 2,000 ounces, worth $25,000. An elegant silver pitcher was exhibited; a salver worth $3,000; silver communion service; the Bryant vase, presented to W. C. Bryant on his eightieth birthday, valued at $5,000; aigrette in the form of a feather, containing the Brunswick Canary diamond and over six hundred small stones, worth $120,000 for the set, made by Tiffany & Co., New York; a wedding set of ten pieces—of musicians, cupids bearing flowers, the bride, groom and guests—in an oaken case finished with silver, costing $2,650. Bronze goods were formerly not much manufactured here, as there was a prejudice against them, and they had to be sold as French. But the present goods were about equal to those of foreign countries. A bronze inkstand was shown, which showed great progress; also a thermometer which was a perfect beauty. Machinery for making beer was shown, which did the work on a large scale, and well. A house was shown in which the making of beer was shown. In this house were malt liquors, malt, hops, and machinery for making beer; also a self-acting machine for washing barrels, and also a bottle-washer, and other machinery for the use of the brewer. Also was shown a ship windlass and capstan, all new and useful. The ocean pump was capable of raising an immense quantity of water; and we notice these machines were made to last, which is a great point. There was an ice-crusher. Two ice-crushers were shown side by side, one 1862, and one 1876. Progress was plainly to be seen. There was to be seen a seed-sower, an apple-paring machine, also a peach-parer and a potato-parer, and a cherry-stoner, and others. And the Photographic Company also were there. They had a fine building, 62 by 120 feet. All who held free passes were required to have their photographs taken and pasted on their passes, and they were taken by one company; all nations having their faces taken; nearly 700 were taken daily. The beauties in the ex-

hibition were taken and retained. A combination desk and bookcase was convenient and neat. Iron works; this is an important and highly useful business. It ranks next to agriculture, and cannot be extolled too highly. The Bellefont Iron Works, of Pennsylvania, showed numerous specimens of their iron ores free from phosphorus and sulphur, and steel made from it. They roll the iron into many shapes for other factories, as there is now a desire shown to distribute the many branches of the manufacturing business, some to one, as to band iron, another to wire, and so making it like the stores in a city. Many useful improvements have been made. But we will plainly show, before we get half way through, that this immense progress is not in accord at all with an important branch in society; and we will show that the American should be ashamed of the state society is in. Workingman, there should also be progress for you. Can you see that you are trodden under foot, distressed, enslaved, your rights taken from you, and your children growing up in poverty and ignorance? Are you satisfied to be a slave, a tool for the drones? Have you no gall in your composition? Have you no care for the future of your children? Can you rest with arms folded, and no thoughts of the drift of your class, and not see the robber take your hard earnings from you?

CHAPTER XXXIII.

PROGRESS TO 1880.

The wealth of the following nations is as follows: United States, $43,642,000,000; Great Britain, $43,366,000,000; Russia, $17,134,000,000; Austro-Hungary, $14,762,000,000; France, $35,898,000,000; Germany, $29,403,000,000; total, $184,205,000,000. The population is given as below: United States, 50,155,783; Great Britain, 29,702,727; France, 36,905,788; Germany, 45,194,177; Russia, 87,795,987; Austro-

Hungary, 37,741,434. The wealth to each person in the United States is $872; Great Britain, $1,451; France, $972; Germany, $656; Russia, $195; Hungary, $391. The increase has been great for the last thirty years. In the United States, the wealth is distributed as follows: farms, $10,197,000,000; residences and business real estate, $9,881,000,000; all real estate exempt from taxation, $2,000,000,000; railroads and equipments, $5,536,000,000; telegraphs, shipping and canals, $419,000,000; live stock, farming tools and machinery, $2,403,000,000; household furniture, clothing, paintings, books, jewelry, household supplies, food, fuel, etc., $5,000,000,000; mines, etc., with half the annual product, $781,000,000; three-fourths of the annual product of agriculture and manufactures, and of imports of foreign goods, $6,160,000,000; specie, $612,000,000. The increase of property in the United States for thirty years is as follows: in 1850, it was $7,186,000,000; in 1860, it was $16,160,000,000; in 1870, it was $24,055,000,000: in 1880, it was $43,742,000,000; from which it appears that the property in 1880 was six times as much as in 1850. You will bear in mind that much of this increase is not increase in property, but increase in value, which is most in the cities; and as population increases, land also rises in value. It is plain that this appears to be progress. No person can deny that. On whatever side you turn your sight, you behold progress. No person would presage such rapid increase. But I think the figures are about right. Be of good cheer. A higher destiny is sure to come to the people.

Let us notice the progress in threshing grain. It is very likely the first grain was tramped out with the feet, as probably there was but little of it. Then a curved stick. Next is what is called a flail, that is a short, thick club, about two and a half feet long, fastened to a stick about four and a half to five feet long, fastened with a wooden swivel. A man could thresh about ten bushels of rye or wheat in a day's work. We have used the article. No horses were used in thresh-

ing in that manner. Then we read of grain being tramped out by oxen; next, horses were used to tramp out the grain; then a roller drawn by horses. For a long time grain was tramped out by horses; we have seen some of it done. Then came the threshing machine. The first one I saw would be a great curiosity in this age of progress. The cylinder was a round stick of wood, about two feet long and six inches in diameter, with spikes drove into it. The horse power was a rickety affair, often out of order. The capacity was about two hundred to three hundred bushels a day of grain, requiring eight to ten men. You can readily see that it was slow work; but it was a link in the mighty chain of progress. The fanatic cannot see it, nor can the aristocrat, nor the old fogy. Four to eight horses worked the thresher. The machine had no separator; the straw was worked and picked from it, and the machine had to stop every short time, and the chaff and grain raked and caved in a pile to be cleaned with a fanning mill afterwards. Soon a vibrator was added to the machine, which made less work raking, saving one man, about. This was tedious, you can see; but our forefathers had patience, and they persevered, and most always made a point. Then came the separator as you now see it, which has a capacity to thresh from three to four thousand bushels of wheat in a day, cleaned, sacked, and piled at six cents a bushel. Eastern fogies cannot see it; they cannot see progress. The machine requires about fifteen horses and as many men. Next we see the combined header and thresher, which will no doubt take the preference soon. Its capacity is twenty to forty acres, cut, thrashed and sacked in a day. Now we can form an idea how the farmers have struggled and toiled from day to day. A crop of a few thousand bushels of grain was a winter's job, to thresh, clean and haul much of it two miles to market. Now can you see progress? The drones cannot and will not see it.

Where there has been no progress, the predacians, who are robbing the people in many ways, and desire

that they shall remain in ignorance, and all be status quo, so that they can continue to reap, and keep a good harvest. But you see, no doubt, that the drones will be as the tragedian said, Othello's occupation's gone. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. You have ever to be on the watch. The people are like a band of sheep, and the aristocrats are after the fleeces. See that you have the fleeces yourself. And you notice the onward march of progress in every machine, in all the manufactures; and in the Centennial nearly all was new, and nothing but what proves progress. No honest and sensible man can deny that the onward march of progress is a law of nature; and all comes by degrees. Did you ever see an ox grow from a small calf in a night? Did you ever see a crop of wheat grow in a day? In all time it has been the same as now. Nature has been incessantly working. Without moisture, and air, and warmth, vegetation will not grow. These are conditions that are indispensable to their growth; and when the conditions are different, the result will be altered. Under the same conditions, nature will produce precisely the same plant or animal; but as the conditions do vary some, you will find no two alike. The world has one and a half billions of people on it, yet no two are exactly alike. This proves that nature works according to circumstances. If conditions vary, results vary. No seeds, trees, plants, or animals are exactly alike; and you will observe that no two seasons are alike. And so with everything in creation. If that was not the case, we would not have progress; by variation we get progress; but the result is not always progress. More animals and plants, no doubt, have become extinct than there are now living species on the earth. Every person knows of many animals becoming extinct. It has been so ages ago, and no doubt will be so again. Also the thoughts of a person will be different, as the materials conveyed to the mind vary. The fruits of your labor are yours; see that you get them; look at your interest; do not be a slave; the drone takes the

cream. The fish-hawk goes early in the morning to the sea to catch a fish. The eagle perches on some high rocks, and when the hawk catches a fish, the eagle darts from his hiding place.

The first government was patriarchal; that is, by heads of families. In time, these families came to be strong, or some of them, and made war, and subdued the weaker ones, and increased so as to be tribes. They conquered many families, and became powerful chiefs and warriors, and were made kings. Some of them were tyrants, and appropriated large tracts of land to themselves and leased to others; and they were serfs. And in that manner Feudalism was established. In time, the strong, kingly rulers were jealous of the Feudalists, and subjugated them, and broke up the feudalistic clans. The people paid their rent to the Feudalists in military services, and became the worst of slaves; and the Feudalist was a tyrant over them, and had the people to fight for him when he demanded it. Much of Europe was once under that kind of government. That was some like the present Indian tribes; every tribe had its own chief and was independent. Some kings, at times, conquered other kings, and established Empires, as the Russian and Prussian Empires. They were the most despotic, as some of them were autocratic one-man power. As the silly dunce says, "We may go back to one-man power again." Of all governments that have been instituted for man, that is the most flagrant and atrocious. But it was a long time before the people knew it. Please consider how dull, how insensible, the people have been to their interest, and so long—100,000 years. About 3,000 years ago the best government was tried, but the people were not progressed enough to appreciate it, and it did not stand long. We now have about 5,000,000 voters who do not care for good government. The despots and tyrants are all against honest government, but we have many men who are heart and soul for honest rulers. When the wicked rule the country mourns. *When thieves govern, pover-*

ty and distress and suffering are to be seen on every hand. We have had a good form of government for nearly one hundred years. Every person should aid in preserving the form. As long as we have the form we can get the practical part. The ne plus ultra of government is a Democratic Republican, and labor to rule the elections. Workingman, attend to your interest, and be sure that you take the honey bee for your guide and standard.

Nearly all the members of every religious denomination will tell you theirs is perfect. It was given by God, it is his word, and cannot be imperfect in any particular point. No improvements can be made in their religion. All, or most of them, will tell you the same. But there was a time that there was no religion on the earth, and the first is not now on the earth. The Catholic says his was the first of the Christian religions, and it must be the true one, he says: as though perfection was the beginning, and if any imperfection it came after naturally; as they say, Nature is evil—no good in it. But that is in opposition to what we find in the works of Nature. Please scan closely what has been written in the first few pages of this work, and throw away bias, and make up your mind with a desire to find the truth. Do not mind what others say, that is not good for you. Your solitary and lone opinion is better for *you* than that of all others. We want the independent opinion of *men.* It matters not to you what A. B. C. says, give your opinion. It is better that you should be mistaken than to depend on others' say so. If you have no opinion of your own you are a *zero.* If you follow what some aristocrats say, you are a weak unit of Republic. Exercise strenghtens the muscles, so it also does the mind. Without exercise the mind will dwindle so as to be of no use. Do not depend on any one. Seek knowledge and you will find it. What have you a mind for? Use, all will say. So use it and be a man. And again, if you do not use it you will lose it, and then you will be in a sad plight. Nine-tenths of all the misery and degradation in the

world comes from persons following knaves, fanatics and deceivers. I cannot tell you too often to follow the dictates of your own conscience. Nine times out of ten, you will miss to follow others. Men are for their interest; follow them, and you go for their interest. First be sure that you are right, then pursue your interest, that, you will find will win in the long run. "Honesty is the best policy." If you take a different road it will lead you to destruction. We cannot caution you too often. Do not follow drones and knaves, all they want is your substance; they do not toil, but live by cheating, lying, robbing, and stealing. Do not associate with them at all. If you do, they will take you in the anaconda's den, and when it is too late you will see you are caught.

No person can say what the religion of the cave-men of one hundred thousand years ago was; it, no doubt, was reverence, at first, of the children for their parents, and confined to families; and next they worshipped their animals, as they soon caught and tamed some kind; say, the dog; that, or some animal like; it was the first, and a true and faithful animal he has been to man—both in barbarous and civilized life. But their animals for a long time were confined to a few kinds. They soon had a rude government, and then they worshipped their leader, then the sun and the moon; to this day, we, no doubt, can find those who worship the sun and moon, as they are conspicuous, and very important objects. Yes, the sun is the life of the world; it is all and everything for us. Then we learn of sacrifice being offered up to the Lord—offer up sweet savory scent to the Lord. There we can see progress. That is abolished in civilized countries. It was a strange custom; but it proves that they had a strong desire for the scent of roast meat; and ignorance, to suppose that the great spirit was like themselves. The practice was followed for a long time, and thousands of thousands of animals were offered for that purpose. The priests took the best for themselves; a thing was good, and they kept it; they play-

ed smart in early days, as they do now. Keep watch; it is, no doubt, in all ages and nations the drones have lived on the labor of the workingman; as they did not work, they had to live off the work of those who did. So it is at present; he is a mummy who does not know it. It costs the people a great sum to keep the drones. He who does not provide for himself has denied the faith, and provide also for his family, is worse than an infidel. If you do not see that your granary is kept secure, and that nothing goes out but what is necessary, you will be deficient in food and clothing; and be watchful. A few take the cream, and the many have to take the clabber. But if you will not see, or cannot hear, you will have to feel. Your property is fast going into the hands of aristocratic drones. Your children and your children's children for thousands of unborn generations will cry for bread; babies will famish at their mothers' breasts; and mothers, as some do in Europe, will starve for the want of food. And if you do not soon make a change, this will soon be.

Soon followed the worship of idols, and rude structures they at first were. Fetichism, that was a common worship, and is yet. It is worshiping some inanimate objects, as stones, trees, and sometimes animals. Then came Paganism; it was not confined to the worship of any one thing, but many material and inanimate objects. And then followed Polytheism, they believed in many gods. It was in its height in Grecian and Roman times. They had twelve gods; they were Jupiter, Neptune, Pluto, Mercury, Mars, Vulcan, Apollo, Diana, Minerva, Juno, Ceres and Vesta. Then came the Christian religion. Then the Mohammedan religion, if you can call these all religions, and numerous sects came. But the Christian was adopted by the civil countries. Only a few I have named; but you can see that religion has been progressing a long time, before the Christian religion came on the earth. All the sects and the progress it has made no one can tell. Man has been on the earth about 100,000 years, yet the religion

considered the most perfect, the Christian, is not 1900 years old; and the many steps which we have traced prove that there was progress in religion, and that progress was very slow, or we should have had the present condition tens of thousands of years ago. One fact we must notice, that progress, let it be slow or rapid, does not come in an even increase. But as progression advances, the march is more rapid. It is so in material and mental improvements; one advancement is an assistant for another, and it is like a stepping stone for the next advancement. There is nothing but what is governed by this law; it is a law of nature that cannot be altered. Notice that the result is not always progress, or there would not be so many animals that once lived on the earth that are extinct. If the conditions are favorable there will be progress, if unfavorable then retrocession will be the result. If the cholera visits a place, on the germs of cholera then disease and death follow. If the environments are healthful, then life and animation are seen. Nature is working continually; but the result depends on the materials presented to her.

Pompeii was a city in its zenith nearly two thousand years ago; it was a city of wealth and civilization, and had about thirty-five thousand inhabitants. It was beautifully situated at the foot of Mount Vesuvius. The suburbs were ornamented with villas and gardens, in the most refined taste, to the environs of Vesuvius. It was a commercial town on the bank of a navigable river. A few years before the final destruction, an earthquake had injured it considerable. But a worse fate befell it. On the 24th of August, A. D. 79, the people were repairing the buildings, when suddenly, and without any previous warning, a vast column of smoke, black as Tophet, burst from the mountain. It spread out and grew dark, pitchy blackness. Dense black mud poured down the mountain, creeping in every secret place; ashes fell thick and in torrents, and buried everything in reach. The people who could left the city, but perished miserably, as they could not get out

of the reach of the eruption, so were lost. In three days, the city was entirely submerged; it was covered with ashes, pumice stone and mud from twenty to seventy feet thick. Years, centuries rolled by; Pompeii was forgotten; the inhabitants had abandoned the place. Nearly 1800 years had passed, when some antique bronzes and utensils were discovered by a peasant, and excited attention. Excavations were commenced immediately, and Pompeii appeared again to the visage of the astonished people. Such a sight no one expected to behold. Now we will state a few of those relics. As you have seen, we have a special object in what we shall write. The object is to prove that there has been a continued progress in the world, and we will compare the relics found there with what was found in the caves when man's utensils of his first make were found. Both were dug up, excavated. I think you will say that man has made much progress. I think you can say it truthfully. The researches have almost continually been prosecuted, and until today, three hundred and sixty houses, schools, temples, theaters, stores, factories have been brought to the light of day, as the mud and ashes which covered the city made a mould around the relics, and encased them so no air could have access to them; for that reason, they were so perfectly preserved entire to the light of the present day.

We have a picture of what the city was 1800 years ago; gold and ivory, pearls and precious stones, were found as they had been left then. Beautiful lamps, fresco paintings, with colors as if painted today, the finest sculpture of every form, and inlaid in artistic designs. In a surgeon's house instruments were found all made of bronze. Public baths, theatres; there were two elegant houses uncovered. Hercules, a temple, Isis, a temple, Esculapious a temple, two theatres. The triangular forum and the quarters of the gladiators; on the walls was found the following inscription: On the estate, Julia Felix, daughter of Spurious, are to be let a bath, a venerium, nine hundred shops with booths

and garrets, for a term of five continuous years. Scaurus, who placed in his house columns of black marble, called lucultian, thirty-eight feet high, of vast and unusual weight. And Brassus was offered $242,500 for his house, and it was refused. The walls were painted with landscapes or arabesques, or they were lined with slabs of costly foreign marble. Their couches, and their eating houses, and all the furniture, were magnificent in the highest degree; bronze lamps, raised on richly wrought candelebra, gave a brilliant light. In the triclinium, the table was made of citron wood, costly as gold, rested on ivory feet, and was covered by a plateau of massive silver, chased and carved, weighing five hundred pounds. Electioneering advertisements were found at different places, and they were quite numerous; they were all in the Roman language, or mostly so. Some poetry was found written on the walls. Fine pictures were also found, quite fine ones well preserved; but they had to be covered with something, or they will very soon decay when taken out. Among the last casts were four human beings; these four persons perished in the street; they were driven from their homes; the thick black mud began to creep in the crevices into the house, pumice stones were piled up against the house, as high as the windows of the first floor, but they had to leave to perish in the street. Two women lying feet to feet; on examination they appeared to be mother and daughter, the daughter about fifteen years old. A third woman lies some distance off; she appears to be twenty-five years old. We have death itself cast in mud.

Pliny, the Younger, says, My villa is large enough for convenience. We have no space to describe this house. It is enough to say that it consisted of thirty-seven rooms, arranged in the most commodious manner, and furnished in magnificent style in every particular. Many fine pictures were excavated, and appeared as fresh and beautiful as if just painted. One picture represents a swan flying away with a serpent. They had all the conveniences of water and baths;

and no expense had been spared to make it a splendid mansion. Rooms were carpeted. They also had many of their walls in the rooms adorned with paintings (that is, wall paintings), and they would do honor to any age and nation. A man fled, abandoning a numerous family to their fate (one a young and beautiful daughter), and started with his slave to the sea with his precious articles, but he never reached the sea. His daughter, two children, and other members of the family fled in vaults. It was in vain; the same fate happened to all of them. The air was too sulphurous there for them to endure. They rushed to the door and died in excruciating torments. Near a garden gate two skeletons were found; one had a key in his hand, and near him were about a hundred silver and gold coins, and some silver vases. The skeletons of eighteen persons and a boy were also found close together. They were covered by several feet of ashes. One was a girl, and even the texture of the dress which she wore was apparent. Pliny gives an account of a garden, which now would be considered splendid and ornamental at this day and age. They had numerous eating houses. Their bill of fare in some cases is given. A remarkable painting represents a complete feast. It is a table set out with every thing for a magnificent dinner. At each corner of a large dish a peacock is placed, making a very fine appearance; lobsters, eggs, oysters, fish, partridges, hares, squirrels, sausages, peaches, melons, cherries, and last a row of vegetables, all fine. Another house attracts our attention by the beauty of its paintings. This house was formerly adorned with paintings taken from the Odyssey; Hero having drunk the charmed cup with impunity, by virtue of the antidote given by Mercury, draws his sword and advances. The hero is Ulysses, and Circe is represented in the painting. It is very fine.

Nature is an immense laboratory; she is continually laboring, and changing everything. We see her working in the growth of vegetables and animals; in the motion of the heavenly bodies; and there is nothing

done but she has been the executor; and from the beginning to the end she has and will create. From eternity to eternity, and from everlasting to the end of time, she will *labor*. We know of nothing that has been made but she, by her laws, formed it, and we see daily her workings. She works by degrees, but destroys by immensity. How Nature works no one knows, or ever will. We know that the work is done, and done by degrees; enough for us to know. *It is well not to know too much.* We have seen that all matter is composed of substances called elements. An element is a simple substance containing but one kind of matter, an undecompounded substance. The ancients considered fire, air, water, and earth as the only elements. The alchemists concluded there were but three elements, salt, earth, and mercury. We see that great progress has been made in the discovery of these elements. Nature works with materials, and cannot work without. We know of no such thing as creating matter out of nothing, and have no right to say it was done. The following are the elements Nature works with:

Aluminum.	Erbium.	Niobium.	Sulphur.
Antimony.	Fluorine.	Nitrogen.	Strontium.
Arsenicum.	Gold.	Norium.	Tantalium.
Barium.	Glucinium.	Osmium.	Tellurium.
Bismuth.	Hydrogen.	Oxygen.	Terbium.
Boron.	Iodine.	Palladium.	Thorium.
Brome.	Iridium.	Pelopium.	Titanium.
Cadmium.	Iron.	Phosphorus.	Tin.
Calcium.	Lanthanium.	Platinum.	Tungsten.
Carbon.	Lead.	Potassium.	Uranium.
Cerium.	Lithium.	Rhodium.	Vanadium.
Chlorine.	Magnesium.	Ruthenium.	Yttrium.
Cromium.	Manganese.	Sclenium.	Zinc.
Cobalt.	Mercury.	Silicon.	Zirconium.
Copper.	Molybdenum.	Silver.	And a few
Didymium.	Nickel.	Sodium.	others.

Of these, fifty-two were metalic. Five of them penetrate others, and corrode and consume them, producing light and heat. Eight of them are inflammable when acted upon by the last five. They are agate, hydrogen, sulphur, phosphorus, sclenium, carbon, boron, sil-

icon. Since the sixty-two elements were discovered, two or three more have been found. Of these sixty-four or sixty-five, thirteen are found in vegetables and animals. Nature selects these thirteen to form the organs of a vegetable or an animal. And all a soil is necessary to contain is those thirteen; and it must contain them all, or plants will not grow, and the plants will not take other elements. They take the thirteen, and will take no others. The five elements that are spoken of above are, chlorine, oxygen, iodine, bromine, fluorine. These are supports of the others in combustion; that is, they support the combustion of the eight named above. We notice that nature takes such material as is necessary to form the vegetable, and none other; and the animals eat the vegetables, or the animals that ate the vegetables. So you can see that the animals are composed of the same thirteen elements as the vegetables are, and if any other element is taken in the stomach of an animal, it endeavors to throw it out through the skin or by vomiting. The following are the thirteen elements that compose the vegetables and the animals, and no others but one is occasionally found, that is oxide of manganese. The organic parts are carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. The inorganic parts are, phosphorus, sulphur, iron, chlorine, sodium, calcium, potassium, magnesium and fluorine. But there are other agents; I shall call them. They are the most important of all, yet they have no weight; can, in ordinary circumstances, not be seen or felt of, nor smelt; and they are the great agents that nature uses, unsight, unseen, to do her great work, and they never fail to perform their functions. They are ten in number, and they ten and the other sixty-four do all the work in this world, organic and inorganic, and physical; and the ten operating on the thirteen elements do all the work organically on vegetables and animals. The ten agents are: (1) attraction of gravitation, and (2) attraction of cohesion, (3) capillary attraction, (4) chemical attraction, and (5) chemical repulsion, (6) light, (7) heat, (8) electricity,

(9) magnetism, and (10) galvanism. These ten are the important forces in the universe, and more than that, they are the active forces, and still more, they are the only active forces. The others are passive, only acted upon. Without them all would be still and silent and motionless as death; they are the messengers of nature. The superintendent is the most important of all—the sun. He is governed by the first, as they all are governed by it. The first is the universal regulator; all would run to chaos without it. The ancients, if they had known anything of those forces, I think they would have called them gods, and I think it would have been more sensible than to choose such absurd gods as they did. In fact, all will agree that making those mysterious agents gods, they would not have been so foolish as in choosing the gods they did. The sun gives us light and warmth; not a blade of grass without it would show itself on the earth. The most insignificant insect could not have been. We think he is the giver of life—but no worlds would be; he is the father. Oh, what a grand, magnificent and mysterious theme this is! All these active forces exist independently, and yet there is no clashing; they have a perfect understanding when a great work is to be done, if several agents are there, as they always are. There is no dispute which is to be president; all appear to know which shall act first, and all aid—no war there. It is a stupendous whole.

> All nature is but art unknown to thee;
> All chance, direction which thou canst not see.
> All discord, harmony not understood,
> All partial evil, universal good;
> And spite of pride, in erring reason's spite,
> One truth is clear: whatever is, is right.

I hope the reader will excuse me for making this digression. It appeared so beautiful to me, that I could not forego it. And in taking a retrospective view, it appears to be applicable. These two agents are spiritual, no matter in them. They move together in harmony, They act in perfect accord. Why do not we act like them, in accord? Every person knows

that it would be for the comfort, prosperity, and happiness of all.

This bug-a-boo of the scientists, called usually evolution, has taken nearly as much space as we allotted to it at first; and we think of closing this essay. Great ado has been made about it, that has resounded through Christendom; and it has been agitated for many years, and has been like a spectre to aristocratic fanatics, and bigots, and blind zealots. The aristocrats opposed it on account of pride; the never failing vice of fools. None of them had any good reasons to found their opposition on. It matters not where we sprang from originally, all depends how a man acts. If we act well our part, then honor is the reward; if we do not do our duty, shame and disgrace surely follow. We observe that progress moves slowly, but destruction generally is speedy. We notice that progress is, and shows itself in most all things in the world. If you can find anything that is not progressing, you may have had but little time to examine. Everything must in the course of time go forward or backward; there is no neutral ground. It cannot stand still; there is too much going ahead for that. Motion is the main law of nature; all have to partake of that. There is no such a state as rest in nature; no idleness, but continually laboring. We have devoted much time and space on a subject that many will not read. But we ask you to read it; read it several times; study it; think often and carefully about it. We think that our welfare and misery depend on it. If we are not progressing, then there is no good to come out of nature. If all is anarchy and chaos, no law for our benefit, then the sooner there is a great and final catastrophe the better If we are traveling to no goal, and laboring for nought, then the end better be soon. Fanatics say man is a failure, and they say what has just been written is error; that we are not doing any good, that all is evil. But remember what we say. It is that those who run out against nature are our worst characters. They sup and fatten on their fellow be-

ings. Man is the only animal who makes it a business to prey on his fellow man. The saurians preyed on each other only in part. Man preys on man entirely, that is many of them, and this work will be suppressed by progression. We are fully convinced that we have made it plain, that there is continued progress in the world, and we firmly believe you can see in the future that man is destined, sooner or later, to be perfect.

We can see that this awful bugbear, evolution, was and is nothing new. It is nature working as she always has—and as she does now, and she always will. If we do a piece of work, it will be according to the tools, materials, and constructiveness. Nature's ability is always the same; but the sixty-four materials, and ten agents, always varying, never the same at different times, and the conditions are on the earth quite different what they were millions of years ago. We do not know what those conditions were, but we have no doubt they have materially changed. Man is a part and a piece of nature; he was formed by the laws of nature, and he must be in every particular in accordance with nature. If he was not in harmony with the laws of nature, he would suffer and die. Yes, it is as plain as the sun at noon-day. That he cannot be anything but agreeing with nature; and also the working of his mind must be in accordance with nature; if not, every thing will go wrong. Then it is plain that we, to do well, must know the laws of nature. If a man wishes to invent a machine, he must know the laws of nature on that branch of science. He has to study the laws of nature on that point, and if he does not build the machine in consonance with the laws of nature, it will not work as desired. But all know that the laws of nature do not alter. Those ten agents always work the same—yesterday, to-day and forever. Then you can plainly see that of all studies, choose that of nature. It is the only art that is perfect. In every art and science it requires conformity to the laws of nature to succeed in them. So we can see it is im-

perative to study nature. When hurricanes, and tornadoes, and earthquakes, and volcanoes, that lay waste to a large extent, deal death and destruction to the inhabitants, by thousands and tens of thousands, that is not progress. But we see that not often happens; and we know, and it is plain to our sight, that the march of progress is still onward and upward. Who will undertake to say that the balance is not on the side of progress, a hundred to one? So sometimes we do not have rain for a long time, and vegetation is dried and scorched, and the people suffer in a few places. But if the matter is examined, the good in other places by plenty of rain, a hundred times offsets the damage.

Attraction, capillary. This is attraction which acts in small hair-like tubes, and is very important in vegetables, in raising the sap in them; but it is not the principal force that raises the sap. Chemical attraction, operating on the leaves, does the great part in raising the sap. Evolution and progress are so nearly allied that they cannot be separated. Evolution is the work done by the agents of nature on the materials presented, and that work after it is finished, or as it is partly finished, is progress. Evolution is the immaterial spiritual work, and when the material is moulded in shape, then it is progress. Evolution is the unfolding of the bud, the unseen work of the agents of nature, and the result is progress. But as noticed before, that may not be useful; and then, like the thousands of extinct animals, it will be rejected, and lost. That will be when the work is incongruous with the surrounding perfect environments. As nothing can exist in discordance with the materials previously formed, nature demands harmony in her work, and as stated above, if it is not so, she discards it. As in vegetables, the sick and diseased, the weak and imperfect perish. Nature has but one law for all, if they cannot live by that law, they must die; nature cannot nurse; the law must be obeyed, or death is the result. No sympathy is in nature, all is law. If the surrounding

circumstances and the inherent system are favorable, then evolution produces progress; otherwise, not: and if the outward and inherent conditions for a long time are favorable, then a highly organized being will be evolved, and progress will be plainly seen. So, when the stock grower neglects his animals, and they have no shelter from cold and storms, and if sufficient food is not given to them, they will deteriorate, and it will be as the vegetable. They are governed by the same law. Nature shows no respect for one of her productions; she shows no partiality; there is but one law for all. Again, if the stock grower takes extra care of his animals in every particular, and has good stock to start from, he will produce an extra herd of animals; and if that line is followed for a long time, the breed will be materially improved. Every person knows that man can present the materials to nature. Evolution will make *progress* out of them, if proper; if not, *retrocession will follow.*

CHAPTER XXXIV.

POLITICS.

The aristocratic, codfish, black Republican thief and drone spends his time in idleness, luxury, feasting, and midnight orgies, and Ithyphalic licentiousness. His money costs him nothing; he steals it. But the poor workingman has to labor from sunrise and before until after dark, for less than half of what he should have. He cannot travel to see a friend, or the improvement of a place; his family lives in want, poverty, wretchedness, and destitution; the pangs of hunger oppress them daily. None of the comforts of life can he have. The aristocratic thief has stolen his surplus earnings; he has to live on what little the thief may leave for him, and that is a trifle; his children half naked, and no shoes, and they have not half of the food they should have. The thief wastes more in his family than he has left for the poor workingman. And the

thief is continually lessening the wages of the workingman, so he can keep him in bondage. He fears that the workingman will assert his rights and cut his stealing entirely off; so he will have to go to work or starve. And work he will not, as his forefathers never did any work before him. We say that the workingman is a great fool, to bear the expense of keeping those good-for-nothing moths in idleness, luxury, magnificence, and ease. How long, workingman, are you going to be at the enormous expense of keeping the liars, thieves, drones, robbers, plunderers, extortioners, and letchers? The codfish black Republican aristocracy take most of the earnings of the workingman, say two-thirds. What fools the workingmen and slaves are, to work for nothing for the vile scoundrels. Read the bill carefully. We asked a black Republican if a man who upheld the manufacturers in taking thirty-seven per cent. from the people on their capital was a good citizen. He answered that he was not. Out of their own mouths you can condemn them. But what good does that do? They are sworn slaves, and determined and resolved to give the property to a few scamps, to spite their opponents, the Democrats. But it is hard to believe such fanaticism, nefariousness, atrocity, and infatuation and heinousness, but it is plain they are doing so, and their fathers did so before them. Aristocracy has done nothing but steal immemorially.

We cannot understand the character of a man, except we consider ourselves in his frame of mind and environment. And if the aristocracy should do so in judging the workingman, they would do better judging. The aristocracy have set bad examples of lying and stealing and robbing, and then cry Thief. The black Republican thieves have the advantage of stealing slyly, furtively, secretly, and the people do not know how it is done. We say to the people, Read this book and learn how they steal your money. Any man can learn how it is done. If you do not learn it on the first time, read again, till you understand how the in-

fernal scamps get your property. If a man is placed among the savages, he will become more or less savage, and if a man is placed among thieves, he will assimilate in a greater or less degree. So when an infernal aristocracy teach stealing, lying, robbing, by both precept and example, the people will become contaminated in a measure, as they have; and it was a grievous mistake to put the diabolicals in office. We tell you again, if a man was raising a fine lot of sheep and poultry, he might as well shut wolves and coyotes in the yard with them, as to elect an infernal, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic scamp to office. Many that do not see how the stealing was done, will soon learn. But the fool says that it cannot be, that they could steal the whole country and the people not know it. The fool will never know how it was done, but the man who has ordinary sense will see it, and when the people see it, then woe to the infernals. We counsel peace, but this is unendurable—to steal all you have, and at the same time pretend to love the country and be your friend! What treacherous, lying and infernal villains they are! A man is good if all have the goodness to be kind to him. In old times aristocrats slaughtered their enemies, and revenge was taken by their enemies. The chiefs of barbarians are no better than the common barbarians. So in Russia all are alike swindlers, from the prince marshal, who cheats the troops out of their rations, the officers, who rob the Emperor of his stores, the magistrates, who require bribing before they will act, the police, who have secret treaties with the thieves, the shop-keepers, who boast of their successful trickeries, down to the post-masters and dhrosky drivers, with their endless impositions. In some country, while the people had faction fights, the gentry were dueling.

We could write volumes of the like of this, but this will prove what mercenary villains aristocracy has always been. But what seems mysterious, and unaccountable to us, that the four millions thieves apotheosise the infernal scamps. How can it be that such

infernals are deified by brutes, in the shape of human beings? Such is a black Republican ophidian in all countries; and they are a band of wolves, who seek to devour their own class. The aristocracy have been an inestimable and an immensity of damage to society. But yet, it is questionable whether they are or not culpable for the good they might have done. The royal arch aristocrat, John Adams, said the poor are destined to labor, but the rich, by their superior advantages of leisure and education, they are fitted for higher stations. Now, if these advantages of leisure and education were used for the benefit of the race, instead of using those advantages to rob, steal, lie, swindle, cheat, it would have been much better, both now, and in the future, for the race and for the people, than it has been. And if they had acted like human beings, and put the shoulder to the wheel of the new government, they would have been happier; but they acted according to their barbarous instincts to rob the people like bucaneers; and they acted as the venomous aristocracy always have acted, and are doing yet. Workingman, you can now plainly see the complete and perfect iniquity of this vindictive and rancorous and malevolent aristocracy, to satisfy yourselves of the ineffable iniquity, and transcendent infamy, and unparalleled atrocity, and unequaled villainy, to induce you to see their utter incapacity, and dishonesty to govern this great people. And no other mode is left but to take charge of the great ship, and man her for the benefit of the people, so that we may have what the father of Democracy intended when he said, "Equal and exact justice to all men." Land monopoly is the curse of nearly all countries. The aristocracies have seen that the surest way to checkmate a people is to take all or nearly all the land. Then the people have no place to stand, to lie down, or sit, even; and the kings gave all they well could to the favorites, and the fools never saw the game. Land is renting as high as twenty dollars, and some would sell at one thousand dollars an acre.

Money is wealth, was the cry of the legislator and Mammon worshiper, and money is king, says the egregious dunce. Not so. If you think of it a minute, you will see that is an unparalleled mistake. This country has about one billion dollars in money, and nearly fifty billions of dollars in other property; nearly say fifty, in property, land, goods, utensils, animals, buildings, fences, furniture, and other valuables, fifty to one. Now, which of the two is the wealth of a country, the least or the greatest property? Now, when the money goes out of a country, it is only an indication that we are deficient in some things. The balance of trade may be against us one or two hundred millions, and, very likely, at the same time, we (all the country) accumalated billions of valuable property. As a farmer may buy thousands of stock, and pay cash for them, is he any poorer? No, he is richer. He would not buy the stock unless he was satisfied that it was worth more than the cash. And some silly gulls think a fire in a great city is good to make business active. And some goslings think that withdrawing funds from circulation by the monopolists is no damage to the country. The matter is plain; say there is one tenth of the funds of a city withdrawn, then there would be but some less active business done. And again, some swelled-head political economist says, that the revenues of the land grabbers do not form any deduction from the means of society. Horrible! The black Republican may as well say that if the banks, manufactories, railroads, should take all the money in the country, it would not injure the poor workingman. Shame, that a man should write on political economy and advance such tenets. We suspect no man in his right mind can believe such doctrine. He may have had some filthy lucre applied to his itchy palm. Any man knows that the more equal the distribution of property naturally takes place, the more happiness is diffused among the people; and if the few thieves get nearly all the property, then there is poverty, distress, misery, pauperism, woe, hunger, want,

starvation. So now it is in Europe, and getting so in this country.

Workingman, beware that you take pains to know the political character and color, before you vote for him at the primary elections. The meeting at the primary should appear like elections, as the people should turn out in great numbers. And do not let a knave get the start. It is generally easier to defeat a scamp in the start, than to defer until election; and in that manner many sawnies complain of high taxation, and at the same time are voting for men whose interest it is to have high taxes, such as pensioners and pension agents, army officers; or those who want class legislation, such as a tariff three times as high as it should be for the very purpose they pretend they want it for (protection). Ten per cent. no doubt will protect them, but the tariff is from forty to fifty per cent., and the silly serf pays the thief all he can earn. The factories make from forty to fifty per cent. on their capital, and pay the laborers on an average one dollar a day, and the laborers shave to board themselves. The four million thieves and lying slaves are satisfied if their masters are getting nearly all the money, if they have to live on half allowance. And many of the workingmen's wages are constantly going down. Many men are now working for fifty cents to sixty-five and seventy-five cents a day, and pay their own board. Yet many think that the lying, swindling, thieving, cheating, robbing, black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and an ignorant, unjust, immoral scamp at that, is the friend of the working man. Do not be deceived. No class of men are more opposed to the laboring man than the vile and villainous aristocrat. Beware of the gull-catcher; he lives on your labor illegitimately acquired. He is a predacian, a man-eater, a cannibal, a wolf in sheep's clothing. He toils not, yet he lives on the cream and honey of the land, and gives no remuneration for what he receives; that is, if it is closely scanned. What do you think of thirty-seven per cent., forty-six per cent., forty-seven per cent.?

What do you think of it, and five billions of fictitious stock held by the railroads, for which the people pay interest and profits and dividends, and banks taking twenty millions a year surreptitiously out of the pockets of the people: and then do you think that is equal justice to all? Consider the question.

Many fools think that the high tariff, by making the factories rich, enriches the country. The fool does not think that the people have to pay the bill, and as the tariff man has more the people have less. Say there is fifty billions of property in the country and fifty millions of people, then each on an average has one thousand. But suppose that the infernals had passed a law that transferred 25 billions of the property into the hands of five millions of men; then the five millions of men would average five thousand apiece, and there would be 25 billions left for the 45 millions, and they would have $555.55 cents apiece for the 45 millions. This is the infernal work aristocracy is doing at present. The government cannot make money; the people work and make it; but the infernal scamps can transfer the property from the people by class laws, into the coffers of the vile aristocracy, and that they are doing. So it is plain, that a government can make the rich richer and the poor poorer, and that is their nefarious occupation. Now, workingman, you can see how your labor goes. You may get up from your scanty meal before the streaks of Aurora shine in the east, and waste your heart's blood (and we say waste because you get no reward or requital, as you should, for your continuous exertions), in severe travail, toil and hard labor, until evening's twilight, and get your scanty earnings, about one-third you should have; and the purse-proud imp gets the other two-thirds of your earnings, and does nothing. How do you like such strategy, working-man? We think it is high time you unite, and turn out the thieves to grass, and take possession yourself. Do not listen to the lying thief, he will lie you out of it if you do. And we will tell you a truth which should put you on your guard. It is this. A

fool will believe a lie sooner than he will the truth. First find out the truth and then adhere to it; and you know that the infernal black Republican scamp has robbed the people always. And we asked the black fanatic if they had quit robbing, and he answered, "They have not." And of another imp I asked, if that was a good citizen who helped to take thirty per cent. out of the people? He answered, that they were not.

The fool thinks the government can make the country rich by issuing bank notes, and give them to villainous aristocracy to use for nothing, as they are doing at present. They have given them nearly $350,000,000, three hundred and fifty millions of dollars. True, they enriched the merciless marauderers, but the money came out of the people; they had to swing the sledge and follow the plough from day to day, and the infernal aristocrat got the benefit of it. They had to stand at the threshing machine, from thirteen to fourteen hours a day, at the very hardest work, and the diabolicals got the benefit of it. But, says the infernal, the workingman should not vote, he is ignorant; when the aristocrat is the most ignorant class in the country. You will not find a good doctor, lawyer, man of science, engineer, or artist among them; that is plain enough; their occupation is to steal the money from the people. They have to worship Mammon; they have no time to do such an unprofitable business as studying the arts and sciences. No, they have their minds occupied in laying schemes to rob, steal, lie and plunder, and they do well at that infernal business. They get the money, and if they want professional services, they employ a man, and pay him of the money they stole. They never invent anything, but are on the watch to appropriate anything new to their own pockets. The common people know more about the machinery, than the tartarean reptiles. They have made the most miserable work with the different governments that could be done; and yet they who have not made and governed a single aristocracy as it should

be done; who have killed fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, relatives, friends and people; and slaughtered billions of men, women and children, in cold blood; stolen more, yes, many times more money, and property and valuables, than the whole world is worth. Men who have slaughtered, of their own race, more men than the whole population of the globe contains today. And yet the infernal barbarians say, *Democracy has been found a failure!* They have the brass and infamy to say anything—men who have acted as they have done, and have presumption to say Democracy cannot stand. Has aristocracy been a bane to the world?

The government in the United States goes by the name of a republic; but strictly speaking, practically, it is a secret aristocracy of the worst tartarean kind. It is run entirely for the benefit of a few, who take most of the money that is made in the whole country. They have stolen more than the country is worth in the last twenty-four years, and yet they have the audacity to say that democracy will not stand; that is to say, that honest government cannot stand; that a government giving equal and exact justice to all men would go under. Having no moral principle, no soul, being entirely immersed in mendacity, they do not respect their word more than they do that of a Hottentot. The truth is, aristocracy is all of fifty thousand years old, and democracy less than five thousand years old, that is, ten to one. Democracy is in politics what honesty is in morals, the elevated government. Aristocracy is the bohon upas of the world. It has stolen the world many times over, and it should be pushed into oblivion, never again to be heard from. The immense thorn in the heart of the black republican, vile, codfish aristocracy is honest government; that is democracy, that will kill the brutes in time, we will assure you. As yet, the most perfect government in the world is in its infancy; that is, one that gives equal and exact justice to all men. The ancient democracies were nothing but an essay, an attempt, an exper-

iment to build up an honest government, and it has met with the stern opposition of the thieves at all times. They are the implacable foes of honest government in all countries. They are Belial's vilest and basest tools, and unaccountable and unalloyed demons. The infernal black Republicans *commit* the vilest crimes, and then call their betters thieves. We can plainly see that a high form of government is only attainable by people of the highest moral character. The good men only can establish democracy, as they did this government, and tartarean demons will always work to pull it down. The greatest calamity that ever happened to this country is the administration of black Republicans. It put the country back more than a hundred years in morals.

But it says the parasite and thief Democracy has been tried and failed; so has every good, and important, and valuable thing failed on the first trial. But by perseverance and industry, it was done and perfected. So it will be with Democracy; it will yet be the form of government of the world; and black Republican, vile, codfish aristocracy will go to the saurians to keep them their like company, and be extinct, and be seen no more. But in history, the Democrats are endeavoring to establish honest government; but the infernal thieves oppose it at every step, and block the wheels of the democratic car. But still the car is destined to mount all impediments, and arrive at its goal, honest government. Watch and look at all the moves the diabolical scamps, the aristocrats have made; the lies they have told; the votes they have bought; and see the villainy of aristocracy. Democracy is one of the higher social forms; is in perfect accord with moral sense. A virtuous people can establish Democracy. Black Republican, codfish aristocracy cannot establish such government, because there is nothing but evil in them. Rob, steal, and plunder is their motto for forty generations; and one element cannot be transformed into another as oxygen cannot be changed into carbon; nor can car-

bon be transformed into hydrogen. A black Republican is a voluntary slave, and all the reason in Euclid could never change him; he has volunteered for life, to steal for a tartarean aristocracy, and it is highly probable, sworn to be a thief for aristocracy. If the proper principles are developed in the minds of the people, a Democracy will be a spontaneous growth. When fealty to a lord was considered a duty as of old, then no liberal movement could be successful. Do the Egyptians, Persians, Hindoos, Chinese, Russians, and Austrians strike for a Democracy? We do not learn that they make an effort. In ancient times the rights of man were not thought of; and the infernal aristocracy will not talk of the rights of man, only to pull the wool over your eyes. Slavery is his idea; not bodily slavery, but that class legislation that takes your money, and you do not know how it was done. And it makes you poor indeed; then you are a slave, a dependent, a subject, a serf, a pauper; and the world does not furnish a more helpless thing.

In those governments just mentioned they would shun and despise a man who should vindicate the rights of man, and so it is with the infernal aristocracy in this country. Their whole aim is to subvert this government. And they take the means to accomplish it. Take away the lands from the people and then their money, and what can they do in any art, science, or social state? Nothing, certainly nothing; and that is what the tartarean, diabolical, stygian, and demonian Abaddons are doing. And the readers, no doubt, can see that money and land make all things move; without them, all is but stagnation, poverty, and distress, and no business. There the demons are taking us to. Can any man be so vile as to say all this is not true? Yes, the four millions of fools, slaves, helots, ryots, proletariats, and serfs to aristocracy will deny it. They will deny their very existence, if it is for the benefit of the diabolical, codfish, aristocratic thieves. In ancient times, revolutions were to change dynasties. But in later times, they were for the

rights of the people. We see declarations of rights, liberty of the press, demands for a constitution, reduction of taxation, reduction of the tariff, and opposition to class legislation and monopolies, and equal taxation; and we see this spirit moving forward universally. All can see improvement in governments. Not a new constitution is formed, but what gives the people more rights. Working man, prepare yonrself for the greatest revolution that has ever taken place—the utter overthrowing of the infernal aristocracy, and the working man taking all the offices. The time will surely come. Such an incubus, and vile, infamous reptile, the expense of which the people have been fools to endure so long, they will cast off as the vilest of the vile; they cannot bear that enormous expense, and that continuous contamination of society, such as their leaders teaching the people "that there is no honest man." It is time that they were cast into oblivion forever, and let honest men rule. We have been ruled by a ring of thieves and knaves. They say there is no honest man; then they must be knaves and scoundrels, a corollary from their own assertions; their own words condemn them. But how can it be that men will uphold such scamps, scoundrels, serfs, servants of aristocracy? This is a hard world, or the infernal aristocracy would not be allowed in it.

Moral principle is the chief faculty that forms a good government; without that, government is a curse, a blight, a mildew, an utter failure. So the foundation of good government is moral principle, and none of that has been exhibited by the black infernals. Their motto is "Rob, steal and plunder," and they have practiced that for tens of thousands of years, and they have become experts at it, and they certainly should. Practice makes perfect. To preserve liberty the people must be watchful of their liberties. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. But the four millions will deny that, as they will deny anything that does conflict with the interest of their masters, the villainous aristocracy. If a people have no

spirit of freedom in their hearts, then they can be corrupted and bribed. They are careless, indifferent in the exercise of the franchise. If they are robbed and cheated, they do not care. It is the honest, upright and truthful and independent people that will gain, maintain and preserve such a priceless jewel as Democracy, and it is the only governmeat that will bring happiness to the people. Aristocracy is destruction to the liberties of the people. Take an example: Many men move with their families in a new country. They have no aristocracy; all are equal; no laws to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. They have to work hard, it is true, but they get all the benefits of their labor. No strife, no bickerings, no contention; all is prosperity and peace. Compare this country with it one hundred years afterwards. Aristocracy has invaded their peacable neighborhood. The ten engines of robbery and plunder are in full operation. Now there are tramps, paupers, criminals, and the children are crying for bread. Millionaires are plenty in the country; so are tramps and paupers. It takes more than the average of one thousand of the money of the people to make a millionaire, that is, it takes the average money of more than one thousand men to make a millionaire. So when you see millionaires, you will see thousands of tramps and paupers; and yet many men cannot see that as a country grows older, the few get rich and the many are poor. What does this infernal thing? We can tell you. Aristocracy comes into the country, and steals all the people have. They steal their land, their money, their stock, their furniture, reduce wages, raise rent, reduce the people to poverty and destitution, distress and misery. And this they do with their ten engines of robbery, theft and plunder, and paupers are increasing.

The man who is honest values his freedom more than gold, but the black Republican thief and liar estimates gold above all things; that is, his morning and evening devotions; his matin prayers, and his evening petition. Freedom is no where with the vile

things; the four million thieves and liars for aristocracy. Political freedom is an external manifestation, proceeding from an internal principle—that is the principle of liberty, which is adherent in the breast of the Democrat. The aristocrat's mind cannot reach it, because it is beyond his comprehension; it is too high for him; he cannot soar to such a height; it would make him dizzy, and he would fall to rise no more. He has no conception of democracy; he hates it because then he could not steal his living, as he has done always; he hates the people; he hates the honest men; they are a thorn in his flesh; they oppose stealing, and lying, and robbing; he hates them; he hates honesty in politics; he hates those who refuse to give subsidies; he hates those who do not walk to the line that he chalks for them; he hates those he cannot command; he is a malevolent tyrant; he is a brute in the shape of a man; he is a reptile in human form. Beware of him; shun him as you would the Bohon Upas. The lover of freedom watches his rights as a miser does his gold, and if any oppression, he sees, and is ready to nip it in the bud. By the vigilance of the people can be seen the respect and love they bear for freedom. If people are sensible, they will not allow *the least encroachments on their rights.* Many intrusions the infernal black Republican infernals have made on the rights of the people, for the purpose of feeling their way to robbery, theft, and plunder; and the people being fools tolerated it; and the next step was more oppressive and unconstitutional; and having a gang of fools to follow them, they in that manner established a practical despotism in this Republic. They stole the whole country, and the people apparently were satisfied. We tell you, workingman, if you do not take better care of your liberty you will certainly lose it. Look back and see what the people have said, while the thieves stole the country. If a wolf was in a farmer's yard taking his pigs, would he drive him away? And this government is still more important.

CHAPTER XXXV.

RIGHT AND WRONG.

When men compare their views on this subject, they frequently are disagreeing. One says, if you sell an article for two or three times what it is worth, you have done right. Another says you have swindled the buyer. We say it is no better than stealing—and, in fact, it is stealing. The manufacturer sells his articles at an enormous price. He is enabled to do so, because he has lied to his constituents that such tariff is necessary for him to run his factory. When he made forty-seven per cent. on his capital, who will believe that it is necessary that he shall clear forty-seven per cent. to run his factory? Here, also, men will be of different opinions. The serfs and parasites of the manufacturers, the four millions minions, and slaves, and barbarians, will say it is right, what their masters are doing. Forty-seven per cent., they say, is right. We say they are in the jungles yet; their moral vision is still obscured, and will never be right. In order to have a moral community, the individuals must first be moral. The unit must first be virtuous; the seed is sown in the constitution of the individual. All have more or less of it; some, it is true, have only the primordial cell, say the four millions. They have an atom of moral sense, and do not cultivate it, and they will die, and the little atom will die with them. In some persons they have the atom dormant, but it becomes manifest at some future time. But nothing can manifest itself but the germ which existed before. The mind has an organ of moral sense, and if the individual is desirous of cultivating it, it will grow. One person who is moral may awaken dormant morality in a person who is careless and indifferent on the subject. So every man can do some good in society; some more, others less; and this morality is the highest principle in man. And we might say it is in its infancy. Many fools and fanatics say that morals are not progressing;

but such men do not notice the difference in the morals of the people two thousand or more years ago, and of today. But do not think that we intend to convey that the morals of this age are anything like perfection. The barbarian is still in every country, and the four millions, in our opinion, are most all barbarians; and many of them think all men are barbarians like themselves, and say *there are no honest men in the country.* That is black Republican traditional teaching. They want all the people dishonest and ignorant; then they can buy them up like swine in a sty. We say, bad as the world is, we are progressing in morals. But the progress in morals is slow, but sure; still, that is hopeful. Some do not see the progress; they are dull, and as they do not advance, they suppose no one else does. But do not despair. The morals of the world are progressing onward towards perfection. The law by which it progresses we cannot ascertain, as it is governed by the conditions and circumstances in the case. We are creatures of circumstances, but we must not feel discouraged when morals go back. The last twenty-four years they have gone back more than one hundred years, perhaps two hundred—that is, in this country. What must we think of the infernal reptiles who wish us to go back in morals, and teach it traditionally? But the diabolicals will not have their wish. Nature, the great mechanic, will attend to that; no neglect there, no partiality; there is no high, no great, no small, but she works alike for all, and she makes no mistakes. We have different organs in the body, that perform different functions, and we are not conscious of it, and each organ performs its separate and distinct work. So it is supposed that we have different organs in the mind, and one of them is the moral sense, the duty of which is to tell us (according as it has progressed) when we do right and when we do wrong.

It is not pleasant to see the barbarism of men in society, who think it is smart to cheat, and lie, and steal; but we must say that we think that he is a fool, a bar-

barian, a brake on the car of progress; the sooner he is gone the better for the people. A missionary asked an audience what was the highest act of man. All were silent for a short time, when up jumps a chief, and says, Steal ox. That proved a low state of his moral sense. *So we have men in Congress with no better moral sense than the chief*, who will side and act with the chief if a trial would occur. All such have not progressed. They have not cultivated the moral sense. But, nevertheless, we tell our friends there is such a sense, and we will let another truth seer many of our four million minions and thieves, that the man who cultivates that moral sense to the greatest perfection is the most elevated individual. He is the greatest man. One man speaks for and vindicates the morals of a man; another says, "I thought you knew better," as he meant that morals were of no worth. But, says the slippery politician, "All is fair in politics," and, says the vile reptile, "The Democrats have no rights that we are bound to respect." He manifested a low state of moral sense. Yet after these are four millions that have no visible moral sense. Still there is no doubt, there exists a moral sense. But there are men who say there is no such a sense as moral sense, but we know they are few in number. Ask them if they think that they have as good a right to have justice done to them as others have; they will say they have. Ask them how they know it, and they do not know what to say. After awhile he will confess his feelings told him so; that is the moral sense. If it is right, it depends on its previous cultivation. All honest men will admit there is such a faculty, and from the dawn of the primeval man, the faculty has constantly been present. That faculty made the demand for his rich inheritance, that will never fade out of the human breast. "Equal and exact justice to all men." It is a never-dying sentiment, that will be in the breast of man when the infernal aristocracy has gone to the tomb, and again, "All men are created equal." The stars will drop from the ethereal sphere, and then those

sentiments will be fresh as the morning rose. The moral sense caused white slavery, that is, white bodily slavery, to become extinct. The same sacred faculty will take the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy to go the way of the destructive saurians, never again to besmirch this telluric sphere. It induced our revolutionary fathers to plant a tree on this hemisphere, of celestial origin, and they nursed it, and it became a shadow for all the nations of the earth, and a refuge for people of every kingdom. But in an evil hour a viper entered its vitals and poisoned it, and execrated it, and beguiled it, and begrimed it, and befouled it, and set it back more than one hundred years in honor and virtue, and endeavored to crush it in its ophidian folds; but the tree still lives, and the reptiles are on the declivity to Tartarus, and may they go with accelerated speed, and land in the bottom of Erebus, and there they will find their collaborators. But there they will not be permitted to play first violin, or even second fiddle; they can be scullions, nothing else. That is the sense that engendered the sacred spirit of democracy, and will wipe out as clean as a Winchester the Bohon Upas of the world.

All will concede that there is a right and wrong in human acts, and a long time ago it has been considered that the different faculties and propensities have each their particular position in the brain; and the moral has, we think, the right to a position, as without it we would be a lost being. We tell you in plain terms, that this very sense will save us. It is the great theodolite that will point out the right direction for us to steer our frail barks; to avoid gulfs and winds, and storms, and shoals, and rocks, and breakers. Some poet has said erroneously that, "Though fools deride virtue, they honor it in their hearts." We are satisfied that they are sincere. The black Republican, barbarian, codfish aristocrat is sincere when he says there is no honest man. He judges others by himself. And when the aristocrat says that we are going back into barbarism, as we have heard them say, he believes

what he says, and it is quite natural that he should, as he is so steeped in sin and iniquity (and he knows himself), that he is satisfied there is no safe landing for him but in barbarism and Erebus. So the black Republican who said all is fair in politics, believed what he said; he knew he could not do what is fair, so the only chance for him was to have a pandemonium in politics, and then there would be a chance for promotion for them all; and they have had it, and taken the country to perdition, and ruin, and perdue. We will say to the earthly mariner, that the safest ocean for any one to sail on is the moral one, and with the great theodolite he will be sure to land in a safe harbor. In no other mode is there safety. Let the black Republican scamps say what they will, and sail over the Styx; do not heed them; they will come to a bad end, and anchor in Tartarus. Be honest and upright, always tell the truth, deceive no one, cheat no one, always do right as near as you can. The gull-catcher said it was right to take a great price for an article, if the buyer consented to give it; but we cannot help but believe that it is wrong to take a penny more than the article is worth. So we must say that all monopolies are swindles, and railroads that charge double fares and freights, and use part of the money to gain the people to their interest, is double immorality; and they who do it are thieves and robbers, and laws should be framed that would reach them. We all know that there is a monitor that informs us what is right or wrong. But this can be proved by asking each man's opinion of a certain bad act—all will say, that is bad—but in some cases it will be as the poet says, "What the moral man shrinks at with affright, the hard inhabitant says is but right."

The people are growing more moral, but it is at a slow rate. Read this book for two hundred pages, and compare it then and now, and it plainly can be seen that we are doing better than we were doing two thousand years ago—gaining in every art and science. But the aristocrat says we are going back in morals. Do

not believe a word he says; he wishes to degrade you to ignorance and vice, so that he can practice his arts of lying, stealing, robbery, and plunder on you. We say, Be careful of him, he will degrade you so he can the more easily immolate you. Look out for your interest and liberty; he is a slave maker, and a slave catcher; that, and stealing and robbing is his occupation. The Indian can see further than we, but in intellectual vision he is far behind the white man. So with the other senses; they can outdo the civilized person, but in the mental powers they are further behind than they were ahead in the others. The Polynesian tribes believe that their gods feed on the souls of the departed. Their morals, no doubt, accord perfectly with their belief. The Tartars leave their aged parents, who are infirm, to die of hunger, in the desert; and the Fegee Islanders pilfer of each other in the families, and the cannibal dines on a roasted captive. Nor does the white man delight to see a victim roast at the stake; and the Hindoo who burns his wife, that she may in spirit haunt his enemy. And Anaxagoras had to flee from his country for saying that the sun was not the chariot of the deity Helios. The moderns have not, as the Spartans, taught their young warriors to assassinate helots for practice. Timour, the Tartar, slaughtered one hundred thousand prisoners, and built a pyramid of 90,000 human heads on the smoking ruins of Bagdad; and Attila, who totally destroyed and erased seventy cities; and Duke Werner labelled himself in silver letters, "Lord of the great company, the enemy of mercy, of piety, and of God"; and a Queen who ordered one of her dancing-girls to be bricked up in a vault, that she might hear her victim's dying moans.

And now on looking back in the dark and distant gloom, we can scarcely believe that their component parts were composed of the same thirteen elements that our bodies are at the present day. But so it is; they were built up by nature of the same elementary particles. Cromwell's body was taken from its rest-

ing place, and his head stuck on Temple Bar. Church doors were covered with the skins of men who had committed sacrilege. Such always has been the evil practice of the aristocracy. They are the curse of the world; they have caused the extinction of lost civilizations; they have enervated the civilized world. Just as the people become prosperous and happy, there arises a lying, cheating, venal and tartarean aristocracy, who rule the people and make slaves of them. So the four millions degraded thieves and slaves, they do the ipse dixit of the Mammon worshipers, and they, the four millions, do not hesitate to think what is right; all they know about politics is, to obey the command of their masters. They are worse slaves, more complete than the Southern negroes were, they are under complete bondage, and we fear that the whole of the people will be enslaved. But, says the fool black Republican unit, that cannot be proved. Read the bill. In twenty-four years the infernals stole more property from the people than the whole country was worth; and still they yell at the top of their voices, Our party has won the day. They have not as much sense as coyote pups, they know where their food is; but the four million slaves know nothing about their interests politically; they work for their masters; they are voluntary slaves and serfs. One of their leaders left them: he said, "All we want is an honest government." And that is true, he struck the key note that is the first principle in government, "Equal and exact justice to all men." But no language can do justice to a class of men who are free, but voluntarily go into slavery; who have a fine country as ever the sun emit his rays upon, but gave it away to an infamous and degraded, infernal and tartarus-deserving Asmodean wretches, and be serfs, and minions, and sycophants and fools, that do not know on which side their bread is buttered, but whose heart is at enmity with their country, and are friends to their race.

It is for the benefit of a nation that they are moral and upright; and we think that State could be has-

tened by the inhabitants resolving that they would do what is right. It is the will that does start the act. If the will is easy and sluggish, then no action will be produced. The man says, Perhaps it would be best to go to town today, but I am not certain what to do. I have not made up my mind. Then nothing will be done, as nothing has been concluded upon. No doubt, all action has to proceed from the brain. The stimulus had been stored up there previously, or had been entered from the outside. Nothing can do and work of itself; there must be some other help. Some person can do much to start another in doing evil; and also one can do much in starting to do good. When A says that he is resolved to act like a human being should; that in the near or far future he is determined to be honest and upright; that he has fully made up his mind that he will wrong no man, nor take a penny from any person only what is strictly right, and that he means what he says, and that it comes from the inmost centre; then we tell you, reader, that man has done a great work. When a man makes such a declaration with a vehement spirit, more than half of the moral work is done. All he has afterwards to do is to keep up the spirit, and see that the good work goes on. We say if he takes such a resolution, and strenuously adheres to it, he never will regret it; and he will receive great remuneration. We will not say that it will always be in dollars and cents. But what of that? Morals give a man a soul, give him happiness, give him contentment and satisfaction, give him self-confidence, which filthy lucre can never, and never will give, and has never given. Morals are not to be considered on a plane with money. It is infinitely above it; no comparison can be made. We wish all to consider this question, for it is the greatest of all questions; and make up your minds by your own sense, and use your own brains; be careful not to hearken to any of the four million thieves and fools; each has to be responsible for his own acts, and so each should use his own faculties to come to a conclusion what to do in this

important matter. Let the four millions serve Abaddon. We will endeavor to do what is right, as near as we know, and as we can learn how, and he that seeks the true way diligently will surely be able to find it.

A long time people have been studying morals and religion, but they have not yet found out, practically, the true road to journey to happiness; and out of the many ways that are recommended, they are not certain that they have found the true way. We offer an easy and short direction for the people to follow. It is this," Do what is right." Follow that direction to the best of your ability, and you will find peace of mind, tranquility, and a satisfied conscience. Try it. The world is old enough to produce a moral and honest government. If there is one, we are not able to say where it is. Government is a fraud, that enslaves and robs, and cheats the people. It is said that government is instituted to protect. That is an arrant lie; we can tell you what it is conducted for now. To rob, and cheat, and plunder the people, and to protect the knaves, and robbers and swindlers in that business, as these are a craft that do nothing else. We can plainly see that government does not square with our system of morals. That matters not. We are sure that our system is right, and government is wicked, and shamefully fraudulent, and it is high time that the honest working men take the helm in hand, and throw the infernal black Republican scamps to the mercy of the elements. They have stolen from the people, in twenty-four years, more than the country is now worth. It is high time to throttle the infernal Abaddons. Read the bill. Now we think that it will be good to make a start in honest government. The workingman can start it now as well as any time. Start it on the model of the government in the honey bee hive. The workmen rule, and the drones go to work, or else leave the country. It costs a vast sum to keep those infamous, lazy drones in idleness and luxury; and have them sup on the fat of the land. They must go. We can-

not afford to keep them in the luxurious style we have been doing; they may go to Utopia, or Davy Jones, he will look after them. But they will have to play the third fiddle there, and that is too good for them. All evil is the consequence of wrong conditions in the circumstances of the individual. Nature, under the same conditions, produces the same results. Change the healthy conditions to unhealthy conditions, and disease or death takes place. So in government; it was in tolerably healthy conditions, and the diabolical spirit took possession of it, and has stolen, robbed, cheated, swindled the people out of their all.

We say quite a number of ideas that the black Republicans take affront at, such as; the Democrats are more honorable than the black aristocrats; that the Democrats are ahead of the black imps in government; that they are more elevated in politics. This is certainly true as will be shown in future. And he who has to depend on his daily labor for his food and clothing, and votes the black, infernal Republican ticket, is a knave or a fool. He is a knave if he is aware of the robbery and plunder the infernals perpetrate on the people, and if he does not know it he is a fool. But a knave is a fool, as it is folly to be knavish, and a fool is a knave, as he is responsible for his folly when he is led to commit a knavish act; and if he is not a knave, he will not be apt to learn better. So he who is a working man, and votes the black infernal ticket, is both knave and fool. An honest man seeks to be wise, and he will find wisdom who seeks her. But the black infernal has no care for good government. He has no thought for that; his care is for party. But, says the fool, the Democrats are as much partizans as we are. Mr. Black Imp, you do not look into the matter. The Democrats are a class of men who established this free government, and are striving to preserve it. You have said, when it was for your interest, that this is the best government in this mundane sphere; and you told the truth then; but you did not believe what you said, so you lied.

This government was well administered under the Democrats, and was good. The same, nearly, was badly and infernally managed by the black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and they made a tartarean, and stygian, and villainous trepan of it, to decoy honest workingmen, to help a band of merciless and soulless scamps to rob the working man of his honest toil. And why will you enslave your children by voting to help your fiends to rob, plunder and steal your honest labor? And why will you be such a vindictive partizan? There is not a penny profit in it; all is lost. It will not buy the lady a dress, nor the children a morsel of bread. And in less than fifty years, at the rate matters have been moving, your children will be crying for bread. This is the unerring and inevitable tendency of matters at present. It looks to us that the four millions soulless scamps are determined to utterly destroy the happiness of the people. It looks as if they are a vindictive and rancorous villains, bent on destruction.

Not long since we happened to come across a smart, iridescent individual. He thinks it is wide from the target to say that the black Republicans are a band of robbers and thieves. He did not appear to be mad, but he did not like it. He is no drone, but a friend and helper of the drones. We are at a stand still in our minds, if he knew that the infernals were giving away all the property of the United States that they could, and fool the people; that it was right, and that it was for the interest of the people. We are at a stand to say whether he would still vote the infernal ticket or not, but we are rather inclined to say that he would go it, right or wrong. Such is the folly of the four million thieves and fools; they are slaves to thieves and robbers. They are that and worse. The thieves and robbers are a set of ignorant thieves; all they know is to steal. That they understand very well. That they have practiced from time immemorial without cessation. They have practiced it from the time the government was first instituted, continuously with-

out cessation or intermission, and they are at their old vocation still. They have destroyed hundreds of governments; all the lost civilizations they have destroyed. But, says the parasite, that cannot be; how could they do that? We can tell you; they devoured the substance of the people. They stole their all, and the people starved, and being weak, cried; and like blasted, blighted, withered grain, they could in the day of trial do but little that was for good; and the lying, robbing aristocracy sat and spent the midnight hours at the wine cup, and spent their time in revelry and bacchanalian feasts. They became as weak as a worm, and effeminate, and voluptuous, and became an easy prey to outside barbarians. So the outside barbarians subjugated the effeminate and weak inside barbarians, and took them to their own country in servitude, to work out their few and wretched days. So it has happened to the vile, vicious, and villainous aristocracy, and so, we tell you, reader, it will go, until the sceptre is taken from their hands. The question is not hard to solve. When bad conditions enter society, and the environments are injurious and unnatural, society mourns. When aristocracy rules, destruction certainly follows. We have thirteen elements in our bodies. If one is absent, death follows.

The aristocrat and demagogue Seward said there was an irrepressible conflict between slavery and free labor, and though he did not care the snap of his finger for it, only ascendency in politics, still there is truth in the expression; but it did not originate with him, but a similar miscreant coined it. But men of small minds have enmity, and a writer has said that there is no conflict between labor and capital, but that is not true. We cannot see what the man was steering at. The manufacturer buys his lumber as cheap as he can, and gets his machinery, and has his building as cheap as he can get it, and all necessary materials he gets as low as possible. This is right. We are all interested in it. But now another element must enter into the factory, to complete the fabrics

that are intended to be produced; that is the most important element, and he gives notice that he wants a certain number of laborers. Now the bickering and bantering and bargaining is no less than before, but it takes more time to engage the men, as each man has separately to be engaged, but it is done in a reasonable time. Now for a man to say that there is no conflict between the capitalist and laborer, is saying what is injurious to the laborer, as it is not the fact, and puts the laborer off his guard. But the laborer has learned better, and the strikes of the laborers prove it. We could write volumes of these strikes. Laborers, you do not believe a word of such lullaby! Demand your rights, be not pacified! The infernals are doing all they can to reduce wages. No conflict? Do not the infernals send to Europe and get cheap labor? No conflict? Do not be deceived; do not men now work in the coal mines for sixty-five cents a day? No conflict. And are not women brought from Europe who work for less than fifty cents a day; and are the laborers in the eastern factories working for less than seventy-five cents, and no conflict? Are not laborers in the whole United States working for less than a dollar a day and board, and no conflict between labor and capital? This is the siren song of the black Republican, codfish aristocracy. Workingman, too many lies have been told about this matter. Do not believe the liars. We will give you some facts on this matter. Labor is continually going down. The infernals hate the laboring man. He intends to pay him wages that will let him starve; then he can buy his vote. Can you see?

A wit is a feather; a chief is a rod;
An honest man is the noblest work of God.

No doubt the poet pierced the target's centre when that sublime and transcendent moral sentiment issued from his lofty mind. Every rascallion knows that it is not right to take a penny from a man without giving him ample remuneration, and if he does not give him adequate compensation, he is a dishonest man; and

more than that, if he makes his business to take the property from a man without giving him ample remuneration, and if he does not give him adequate compensation he is a dishonest man; and more than that if he makes it his business to take the property or his fellow man without giving him just requital, we dislike to say, but truth must be told, he is a thief and a robber, and should be punished. So the black Republicans are doing daily. The infernals have taken more money unjustly out of the people in the twenty-four years they have been in office than the whole country is worth. Read the bill. And those who assisted them to steal it are as guilty as the thieves who took it, although they did not get any of the stealings. Many, no doubt, know that the diabolism is being transacted, but their easy conscience is perfectly quieted by the promise of an office, or the like; those four million harpies are easily pacified, when it is a question of conscience. We impute nothing to them, only what they are guilty of, as rapacity in plundering is their natural element. And just as soon as they are throttled, they will be detected, as they have no other mode to get a living. Lying, stealing, robbing, plundering the people is their daily vocation. It would be a profitable thing if there was such a place as Cockagne for them to go to; it would suit them precisely, or Tom Moore's Utopia would do; any place where they could live in idleness and luxury would suit their indolent natures, and their inerudite minds. The campaign cry now is, "We saved the country." We would like to know when and where, and what country they ever saved. They save a country! As well might Asmodeus save sinners. They save a country! Their business always has been to destroy—not to save; they never saved anything, only a small part of their stealings, for they were great spendthrifts. What comes easily goes easily. So it is with stealings; it cost them nothing. They save a country! They warred with the South, because it gave them the best opportunity to exercise their thievish, and plundering, and robbing propensities.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

RIGHT AND WRONG.

The British give their door-keeper of the House of Commons three or four hundred dollars a year more than their astronomer royal. Wealth is deified in this age. A rich fool is more thought of than an intelligent and honest poor man. We say to the workingman, Do not worship a man under any conditions; let that to the black Republicans; they do that, and that is in perfect correspondence with their principles. The aristocrats believe that they are better than the people, but how can they prove it? No one can tell. The truth is, politically, all men are born equal. If their rights are unequal, the inequality could not be weighed, measured, and no person could solve the question. The first right a man has is to his personal liberty, and he has no right to deprive any man of his personal liberty. Personal slavery once was the first and greatest power of the infernal aristocracy. Now the slavery is to rob the people of their money by class legislation, but the four millions cannot see; that is a mystery. The fools think the stealings are done by taking money that comes in their hands when in office, and no one can explain the point to him. He has his mind made up, and all Erebus cannot alter it, and he cannot be made to see how the black scamp can steal money, only by putting his arms up to his shoulders in the public treasury. Egregious and obdurate fool that black Republican is, and there is no hope for his escape from that dilemma. One black dunce said if the blacks should break up, he would not know where to go to. Nature has given us certain rights, and the black Republicans have taken them from us. Nature has given us the earth for our habitation, and aristocracy has taken it, so that the mass of the people have no place to bury them, no place to lie down when they are faint and weary; no place to stand, even, when they wish to; all goes in the possession of the infernals

Each person has, by nature, freedom to do what he wills, provided he infringes not on the equal freedom of any other man. So then each has the right to the use of the earth for the maintenance of himself and family, only he shall allow others the same privilege; and no person has a right to use the earth so as to prevent others from using it in a similar manner. If one monopolizes the land, he takes that which does not belong to him, and he cannot get a right to it

The black scamps say that there is not much difference in the parties; they lie; if so, what use of the black Republican party? That is told to the Democrats, so as to get them over to the infernals; they do not in private tell their serfs and slaves so; they tell them, diametrical the opposite. Reader, you will, after a while, learn those lying destructives, and then you will not believe a word they say, as that is one principal part of their tactics to lie, fraud, and corruption. Hamilton said, that without corruption government was impracticable. Adams said, that if the aristocrats could rule no other way, they would pretend to be Democrats, and they would do it with a better grace than the real Democrats. So now we have the Hamilton and Adams mode of governing the people; fraud, and corruption, and sailing under false colors. They deny that they are aristocrats, but any fool knows they are aristocrats, of the blackest dye. But to resume the theme that they saved the country; any dunce knows that they are destroyers of a country; they have destroyed all the countries they ever ruled, and many of them utterly destroyed; they wish to destroy all the governments in the world; but first, they will rule them for some time, and rob, and steal, and plunder the people, and things will advance merrily; they will sup and feast, and have saturnalian feasts, and their houses enchased in gold, and ornamentations without end, and the people will have a heavier burden than they can carry, and outside barbarians will subdue the inside barbarians, and that will be the end of that infamous government. So it always has been and so it always will

be, if they rule, as their rule is not a normal one; it is contrary to nature, and what does not accord with nature must go under. All governments have gone to ruin in that way. See, they can give a government away in less than twenty-four years, as they have given, and first stolen more money from the people than the nation is worth. They hate the people; they know that the people will find out that they are man-eaters, if they gain in intelligence, as they have done the last thousand years, and then their heads will have to pay the penalty of their infamy. 'Tis true that they have carried the people back into barbarism more than one hundred years; what they wanted to do. They teach that the people are going back, but that will soon change, and nature will resume her onward and upward march, and man will follow *nature.*

Some persons will perhaps say that we are mordacious sarcastic in our language. Two classes of politicians will be apt to say so; as they say as the black infernals tell them to say. So you notice, and if you find any one finding fault with this book, it is from a black Republican or black Democrat. Now, we have no apology to make from the inception of this theme. We made up our mind to tell the truth, if it causes us to bite the dust. The truth must be told, if it fits or not. If they do not like it, we can not help it; and as we tell the truth and do our duty, we do not care. Persons should be called by their right names. We are writing for the workingman; this is the first book that ever has been written for him. He is the only one that we write for. We vindicate his rights, if he likes it or not; and if it does no good or not, we advocate his rights and interest. If we disagree with him, we will not change, as we know we are right; and it will look strange in many instances. We will advise the workingman to do one thing and he will do the opposite; but we will vindicate his rights and interests if he opposes. Our course was lined out from the beginning. We will go now and evermore for the interest of the workingman. If he does not care for his wel-

fare, we do; and will do all we can for him. He is the coming man. He will rule. A man is a silly dunce who says he should not. Who should rule but the man who makes the country? Experience teaches us that aristocracy will not do. Will a man who has a fine farm trust it entirely to a stranger, and not see to it? No, sir; he will not. A man must see to his own business if he wants it well done; in fact, if he expects to have it done at all. Observation tells us long ago, that if you give a man power in ninety-nine cases, in a hundred he will take advantage of it; and use it for his own interest. So we say to you workingman, keep the sword in your possession. We have not said too much against the infernal. Yes, I say so; if he is not one, then there has never been one, and never will be one. No, we intend to speak the truth; and workingman, if you will take this book for your guide and pilot you will be wealthy and happy. We tell you again, aristocracy dislikes, despises, detests, disdains, disinherits, disables, disheartens, dispirits and discourages *you.*

When the constitution and circumstances are in perfect accord, then the result is consummate health; and when the reverse is the case, evil, sickness, and death follow. We must be adapted to the conditions of a country, even in small matters. As, when a man moves into a strange country, there will be some of the conditions different from those he left; and if he is careless, he will find that success will not attend his efforts. But nature is continually striving to bring about harmony in her works; all obey this law, both animate and inanimate, organic and inorganic, vegetable and human. But man has a great advantage, as he has a mind that enables him to adapt his situation to changes in circumstances; and for that reason he can live in a greater diversity of climate. So we find him, from the burning torrid to the inclement frigid zone. But he shows the effects of the different climates in the color of his skin He becomes accustomed to the Arctic colds, and the equatorial burn-

ing sun, and he adapts himself to all by degrees. He can accustom himself to a double dose of deadly poison. That inclines us to believe that all the different races came from the same first parents. But the lackey of the Black Republicanism, Mr. ——, says that is not so. There is no use to say anything more; he follows his file leader, and what he says is law and gospel; and if you give him a demonstration as plain as the sun at noonday in a clear sky he will still say, Mr. —— says it is not so. Now we wish to say that a barbarian is as natural to be a serf or slave, as a hawk is to catch chickens; and he cannot be learned any better. And we have to say that the followers of the black Republicans are of that stamp. Let us give a reason. Democracy is an elevated system of government; so then those who are striving to establish a Democracy are a class of superior beings. Monarchy, and all those barbarous forms that aristocracy has always upheld by lying, stealing, are an inferior form of government; and the people are as the governments they maintain; so those who maintain a lying, stealing system of government are barbarians; so aristocracy and barbarians are twin brothers. Nothing else can be made of them. Read the first two hundred pages of this book, and you will learn what they have done for the race. Still rob, steal and plunder.

If a person keeps himself in perfect adaptation to conditions, he will be healthy and happy. But no man can at all times do that; accidents will happen, sometimes through ignorance, and at other times through carelessness. No person can at all times escape them both; but those who are the most prudent and careful will generally fare the best, and the ignorant have the worst of it generally. The truth of the matter is, that we do not pay sufficient attention to the laws of health. If man should pay a tithe of the time for his health, he would be much happier, and it would be of great benefit to the race; as it is, he has an ordeal that often makes him miserable, and the tagtails are not more

exempt than others. The human race have all the characteristics that the animals have; some faculties they have more perfect, others in a less degree. Man, like many animals, is gregarious; he does not desire usually to live alone. But, we are sorry to say, when population becomes dense, mankind have thousands of troubles, and the causes of those troubles have not been satisfactorily explained. We depend upon Mr. H. Spencer as being as good authority as we can find, and yet he does not give the reason satisfactorily. He says it is because they are not adapted to the social state, that we know there must be a clash somewhere. If their natures were in perfect harmony with the conditions, if their constitutions were in perfect accordance with the circumstances, we have just said that all would be peace and happiness; any crackskull of the four millions knows. If there was a perfect correspondence and concord with each other, and also with other conditions, we would not have the four millions liars and thieves. But why is man not natural in a lawful state? Because he wants to have everything to himself, and nothing for his fellow man. Spencer says, that his original condition required that he should sacrifice the welfare of others to his own interest; his present circumstances required that he should not do so. Now we dissent to the first clause. It is a mistake; he does not require that others should sacrifice their interest for his benefit; he does not see the other animals at times, for months, and then very likely there will be no conflict between them; so the solution is not a correct one.

Man, in the original state, was under a government that was not liberal but was tyrannical. The inhabitants were slaves in a double sense—slaves under the government, and also under the parents until they were twenty-one years of age. And they emerge after they are twenty-one years old into society, ignorant slaves, knowing nothing but to follow their passions and propensities. That was the first step, and they, coming out of bondage double, they had no bounds to

their licentious desires, and some other principle would have to be called to assist to cure and restrict them, and check their vicious habits. And as that principle was but in its germ, and as the barbarian knew but little or nothing of the new organ, he could not make use of it; and that is the highest organ in man's character; is of slow growth, and not until man is governed by the dictates of that organ will he be the perfect man; and not until then will he be fitted for the social state. That organ is morality; that is the last and highest organ in the character of man. The four milllons of liars and thieves have carried the morals of the people back more than one hundred years; but we shall turn right about, face, and ascend the moral temple higher than we were before, in spite of the immoral teachings of the infernal black Republicans, such as there is no honest man, and every man has his price, and all is fair in politics, and the Democrats have no rights that should be respected, and that we are going back into barbarism, and that he rich should rule, and that the tariff cannot be too high, and that there should be no common schools if a certain brute could help it, and it is right to take all you can get a customer to consent to give for an article, and when you exchange property with a man it is right to get the best of him if you can, and if a man pays you too much money it is right to keep it, and that it is no harm to lie for your interest; that the Democrats, if they obtain power, they will enslave the negroes, and pay the confederate war debt, and pension the confederate soldiers; and that it is no use to discharge a thief because there is no honest man, and when you engage another he will steal the same as the first one. These are teachings of the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy; we have heard them teaching these infamous doctrines.

Men sin against each other in very many ways. It is of no use to mention them. Look at the newspapers, and those who do not know will learn that man is worse than the brutes—that is, the four million liars

and thieves. Any person may compare the crimes of the four millions of liars and thieves with the acts of the brutes, and he will have to say that the four millions liars and thieves are far the worst. We will take up this question at some other time, and satisfy any honest man with an ounce of brains, that the man is—that is, the four millions liars and thieves are--doing more evil to the people than the brutes are doing to each other. They discount the brutes. We are sorry to say so, but truth compels us to. Every organ of man strengthens by use, and weakens by disuse. Such has always been the case; all history proves it, and it will always continue to do so to the end of time. It is a law of nature, and no law of nature ever changes; they remain the same from eternity to eternity; they cannot change, never, never. Progress, then, does not depend on accidents, but is a law of nature, and we are a part of that nature. We shall continue to progress until we are perfect. As surely as the tree becomes strong and bulky when it stands alone, and slender when crowded; as sure as the horse is cart-horse, race-horse, according to his habits; as surely as the blacksmith's arm and the laborer's hand grow strong by constant use; and so sure must immorality and injustice, lying and stealing, cheating and robbing, all disappear, because they are in discord with the true characteristics of men, and in opposition to justice and truth, so they must die out and become extinct. So will the four million thieves and liars disappear from the social circle, and give room for good and honest men; and no malefactor and vile thief will encumber the telluric sphere. Then aristocracy will be among the extinct animals of ancient times. The black imp does not believe in evolution, it does not help his occupation. Why? Because it does reform the world, and then his occupation of lying, stealing and swindling is gone. We will explain: A man takes poison. If the dose is not too large for the constitution, nature throws off the poison; if it is too large, a conflict takes place, and the system is subdued, and

death is the result. The fool cannot see. Say the poison is moral evil, there will be a conflict, because good and evil cannot peacably remain together, and in the contest one or the other must conquer; the combat may be long and doubtful, but the one or the other must conquer in time. It may be like the British who once had a civil war seventy years, and vice and immorality may war for thousands of years, and tens of tens of thousands of years, and morals must win, because it accords with nature. The four millions cannot see the point. They are as yet in Egyptian moral darkness, and this generation will die in that category, but their posterity will be ashamed of their forefathers. Morality is harmony, and vice is discord, and all know that they cannot dwell in peace together. Vice may appear to gain at times, and so the monster sometimes does, as the four millions liars and thieves have carried us back in morals more than one hundred years. But we say again, that vice is destined to be defeated and ultimately to become extinct; that is the reason so many animals have passed off the stage of life as living beings—they were not in accordance with the environments, they were an evil (see), and they inevitably had to succumb and go the way of their progenitors, and have no issue, and therefore they became extinct. And, workingman, claim your right to rule. You must rule; it is your right; it is accordiug to nature, and nature is sure to win. Now, and for thousands of years evil has ruled. Generally, the infernal, black aristocracy have ruled, and what has been the result? You all can see: 1st, war, 2d, national debt 3d, standing armies, 4th, land monopoly, 5th. high protection tariff, 6th, banking, British system, 7th, railroad monopolies, 8th, telegraph monopoly, 9th, navigation monopoly, 10th, private monopoly. Robbing, stealing, lying, swindling, cheating, crimes of all kinds, murder, debauchery, licentiousness, poverty, pauperism, distress, famine, plagues, and all the crimes that are mentioned, that is the result of the government by the aristocracy. And we tell you again and again,

it is high time that this infernal beast is banished from the social circle, and State and national existence. They deserve the condemnation and execration of every honest and upright man, and as soon as the workingman finds out that they are his fiends, and if he then does justice to himself, he will dislike, hate, abhor and detest the brutes.

All evil must be eradicated from the earth, and the greatest evil we have on the earth is aristocracy; it does more damage than all other evils, it is the cause of most evil, it impoverishes the people, and in that manner causes crime and misery that is in the world. If there was no aristocracy, the people would be happy and prosperous. They steal, and rob the people of their property, and make paupers, wretchedness and distress. It costs an immense sum of money to keep those idle and extravagant drones, and the workingman has to pay it all. Some, yes many, dunces say aristocracy has always governed, and always will; that is the traditional teachings of the lying, stealing, codfish aristocracy; it is as false as Erebus, and we will say to the workingman, Do not believe such erroneous teachings; it comes from the black Republicans, they wish to pacify and discourage you. There is no such thing in nature; she changes continually. Aristocracy is founded on fraud and injustice, its very inception is stealing the people's rights, that a few shall rule. Where do they get the right? By force, lying and fraud, that is their basis, to take the liberty of the people away from them, and take their all. But we have just proved that evil cannot always exist on the earth, and aristocracy is a grievous evil. It is a crime, yes a crime; it must be a crime to steal men's property, and then their liberty, so they cannot be avenged of the crime. Aristocracy hates those they rob, that is always so. The thief hates the person he robs. Aristocracy hates the Democrat, and he hates the poor man, and four times out of five he made him poor, because, by the robbing and stealing of the Belials, the people are poor. But again. Why, the tartarean aristocrats will not govern but a

short time; when the people learn to take care of themselves and their interest, then aristocrats will soon go where the saurians have gone, and it must happen to them as to the saurians. The dunce could as well say that the saurians would always rule the ocean, and that Spain would again be, as once, the leading nation. And the old farmers might as well say that grain would always be harvested with the sickle, and that we would never have railroads and thousands of improvements we now have. No, Democrat, that is not so; aristocracy is destined to become extinct, and the greatest men will certainly say so.

The well being of the people depends on their state of morals, and it looks somewhat strange, if that is a fact, that so little attention is paid to morality. If people should live up to the golden rule, a heaven would be instituted on this earth, and we think that would be better than anything man has ever done. We had a talk, not long ago, with a man who said, "Honesty is the best policy"; and he added, "It pays to be honest." We believe he told the truth, but we do not know if he was sincere or not, but hope he was, as his addition is a noble idea and sentiment. "What we want is an honest government," said an editor who was a Republican, but voted for Cleveland. He had seen enough of Blaine to know he was a gull-catcher, and many others done the same. But the four millions of liars and thieves stood as the rocks of the Andes, and if the country should be given away by the infernals to the last cent, they would say, "Hurrah for the old party!" But the Slippery Jim was left in the cold. The people cannot be happy unless they are moral. In ancient times, they had no correct idea of morality. Millions of human beings have been offered to God as a sacrifice. Men, women and children have been burnt, and offered to the Supreme Being to please him, and obtain his favor. It looks strange to us, at this day, and it makes us think that we have progressed in religion and morals. Then might the dunce as well say that we should now offer up sacrifice of human be-

ings, as they once done, as to say aristocracy has always ruled and they always will; or that in ancient times in war they killed all men, women and children, and they always will do so. No: the infernal aristocracy is destined to go where the saurians have gone to extinction. No: the infernals cannot rule much longer; lying, fraud, force, stealing, robbery, is about to end, and honest government take its place. And the workingman will rule; then we will have good times; then we will have honesty in politics; then the workingman will have fair wages; then we will have equal and exact justice to all men; then the government will be administered for the good of all; then the drones will not be considered better than an honest man, who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow; then the government will be modeled on the plan of the honey bee hive. Labor must rule.

All men would be happy if each one did as well as he knew how. If he did not know what was right, he would soon learn, if he tried to do the best he could. But one cannot be perfectly happy until a large majority are moral, as it injures the feelings of the good man to see vice and degradation around him; and man, as he is placed in a social state, and the population is dense, and many people are like brutes, it is trying for the good man. For the people to be happy, thieves must be kept down, not elevated into office, as they have been in this country. The poor man cannot be happy when his wages are insufficient to support his family, as it is all over the world at present. We shall solve this question if you will follow our advice. The first thing to do is not to believe what the black Republican, infernal thief says. Do not listen to him at all. He will lure you to destruction and death, if you follow his diabolical teachings. He is as certain to devour your substance, if you give him an opportunity, as a wolf is to catch a lamb, when he has an occasion. It is his vocation to rob, steal, and cheat; that he always has done. Read history carefully, and you will see that his calling is to lie, steal, and cheat. He is

an adept at that. Do not let him infatuate you; he depends on smooth speech and false argument. Watch him. He will not do. Read the first part of this book for two hundred pages, and you will learn the character of the reptilian beast. We are very sorry to have to delineate the character of the infernal beast, but as it is for the benefit of the human family, we are constrained to do it. The facts must be exemplified, and that we have done. We have given the facts, and all can judge for themselves. Why the civilizations of ancient times were lost has not has not been explained satisfactorily, but we solve that question. It is the infernal aristocracy, with its capricious, stygian maw, that has devoured them; eat and drank up the whole countries, and spent them in saturnalian feasts and midnight orgies. When the workingman worked, the unnatural beast slept, and when the workingman slept, the brute had his voluptuous feasts, and the roue spent his time in dance, music, and song, when the workingman had to pay the bill, and an enormous one it was. Workingman, we call upon you to alter your hand. You have been fooled too long already. Stop that drain on your labor, or you are lost.

It is necessary to have a principle, a guide, to be governed by, and we take the following one from H. Spencer. It may not be perfect: "Every man has freedom to do all he wills, provided he infringes not on the equal freedom of any other man." This is given as a rule for the moral guide of mankind in a social state, and it is well, perhaps, to examine it carefully. It is short for a guide of such extensive use as it is calculated to be applied to, but we cannot say if it will do in all cases or not, but think it is a good rule. Aristotle would have dissented from it. He said it was a self-evident maxim, that nature intended barbarians to be slaves; and Cardinal Julian, who abhorred "the impiety of keeping faith with infidels." That all do not agree to it does not make it wrong. The bushman cannot count ten, and that does not alter the fact that mathematics is an extensive and grand science.

The four million liars and thieves will not understand this moral guide, and if they did, they would have a horse-laugh over it, and he would say, as we have been told: I thought you knew better. And all such men were fanatics and fools. And yet, the four million are no judges of morals, and they do not know the first principle in morals. All he knows is to steal and cheat, and he would say, as we have heard them say: There is no honest man. The truth is, this moral guide is tens of thousands of years ahead of black Republican times. He who asserts that men have not equal rights, let him say how he proves it, as the affirmative is on his side. He agrees with Sir Robert Filmer, who said: "All men are not naturally free." An aristocratic tyrant he must have been. If he lived today, he would be a good black Republican, and if he was here, he would be one of the four million liars and thieves and slaves. Not long since, the doctrine of the divine right of kings was maintained in Europe, and by some is still upheld. This right is as to the right of aristocracy to rule, as some fools think they have. Often matters go wrong. So it is when aristocracy rules. It is unnatural, and always ends in destruction, distress, disturbance, misery, and woe. If the people want peace and good government, they must certainly keep the infernal black aristocrat out of office. When they govern the people will mourn, and grief and poverty will surely follow. Who is greater than the rest no one can tell; but the codfish aristocrat thinks he is; but he is good for nothing—no good, drone.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

DYNAMITE.

Aristocracy has always been for blood, carnage, and murder, and assassination—all know it. That has always been their occupation. Read the first part of the book, and if you do not believe that, read Rollins'

ancient history, Liddle's history of Rome, and Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, and any gull will see. The country now is agitated with the dynamite scare. We say to the workingman, Do not have anything to do in that mode of reforming government; it will not do; keep aloof from it; do not lend a hand. What good can it do to kill an infernal, aristocrat, black Republican scamp? Some other, no better than he, will take his place, and it creates a sympathy for bad politicians; and a man who engages in it risks his own life, and only makes matters worse. Reform does not lay at all in that direction; it strengthens the vile aristocracy, and the men who are engaged in it are not aware of that. No sound-minded man will be caught in such atrocious crimes. Let the infernal aristocrat work at that job—it is their old occupation; they done so in Napoleon's time. We say again, Do not let us hear that a sound workingman has been engaged in such vicious transactions. Reform must be produced by reason, sound sense, and by peaceable means. The workingman has the power in his hands—it is the ballot, and all he has to do is to use it properly; and that is to not vote for a lying, villainous, robbing, stealing, black Republican and codfish aristocrat, and I tell you, the country will reform. Never *vote the* black Republican ticket; it is robbing away your liberty; they are calculating to make slaves of you. You, perhaps, ask how? We can tell you: by first stealing, and lying, and robbing you out of your property, and then your liberty is not worth a straw; then they, worse and worse, will buy up voters to enslave you. What do the four millions care for their liberty? Not a straw; they think it is smart to be with the rich; we have heard some fools talk that way—old and young. And every fool knows that the property is all going into the hands of a few men, and liberty then will take wings and fly away. Think, think. And we will now ask you a question: If a few men own all the property, can the people be free, or will they be slaves? An empty bag cannot stand up. The

four million thieves and fools think more of these few aristocrats then they ever thought of their fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers; they would never steal so for them, as they now steal for aristocracy.

We cannot caution you too much to keep clear of these fools who endeavor to kill with dynamite. He is a fool who meddles with it to assassinate the infernal aristocracy. There is but one way to get rid of them; that is as the honey bee does—drive the aristocrat out of office. Do not vote for any person who is for aristocracy. A workingman is a fool who votes the black ticket. He tells the laboror that he is for the laboror, and he is at all times endeavoring to reduce the wages; or he cries about the pauper labor of Europe coming in competition with American labor, and he imports the same pauper laborers into this country. He is the vilest and most infamous reptile, the most villainous beast that ever cursed any country, and yet the four million cattle who are the property of the degraded aristocracy obey their call at all times. They are vile slaves. If you want to make dynamite, start a factory and advertise it for sale. Open work you have a perfect right to do, but this secret work looks suspicious; and when you have a factory, and manufacture and sell, you will have an opportunity to experiment and improve the explosive. But we tell you, do not think of using it unlawfully; none but fools will do that, and ten to one they get into limbo, and what good does it do? Did it make matters better for the Russians that the czar was blown up? Another and no better one took his place. No, that will not do; let the infernal aristocracy work at that wicked thing; it is in perfect accord with their history. Read, read, and you will see. Read the first part of this book—blood, blood; that suits aristocracy. They will strike first. We say, each workingman, get you a rifle of the most improved pattern, a repeater of the very best kind, and do your duty, and when the hydras strike for your blood, clean them out as clean as a Winchester. They yearn for your blood;

you are in their treacherous and vile stealing path, and stopping their robberies, and the only way you can prevent blood and carnage is to be prepared for the cunning and venomous cobra, and in that manner you will prevent bloodshed. They will not try to do anything, if you are prepared for the combat. So mind, each man have his improved repeater, and then you will have your rights and peace.

All that is really good in society we owe to woman. The regeneration of the race, and the opening of a higher and happier existence to mankind, are sufficient motives to influence us to use all our exertions to improve the condition of woman, while her elevation and happiness will be the most gratifying feature of a new order of society. Woman will be the motive power of all human progress. Man may be, to whatever extent we please to contend, the head and hands of any true movement, but woman must be its warm heart. Hers is the empire of affections, and her attractions are sufficient motive to elevate the world, if she only be allowed the vantage ground that belongs to her. If woman for the past century had not been shut out from her rightful share of the advantages of education, and opportunities for studies, the world would have made more rapid advances. The great mistake of men is to keep her behind, and endeavor to get along without her. Such half work cannot succeed well. Woman must advance step by step with man. And the infernal aristocracy has kept the world back in morals; they want no improvement, but that which goes entirely to their benefit. That is the reason that they teach to the people that there are no honest men, and that we are going back into barbarism, and that war is a necessity, and that a tariff of from forty to fifty per cent., and even eighty to one hundred per cent., is necessary for the people's benefit. The greatest necessity at present is for the people—or we may say the workingmen, as the hub of the wheel—to know that aristocracy is a brake, a drag, an impediment, a block in the way of moral progress. Why, they teach

that we are degenerating! That is what they want. Then they can have all our earnings, as they always have had. We say to the workingman, Show yourself as wise as the honey bee; the workers govern the hive. A silly *wiseacre* said that the honey bee is ruled by a queen. Not so; the queen is only a *mother*. The honey bee is a democratic colony; the workers govern, and the times will not be good until we see the same principle carried out in human society. For what are we keeping those lying, thieving, robbing, treacherous drones? No one can tell. And think of the expense of keeping those blood-suckers. Parties of $20,000 to $40,000; and who pays? The workingman.

The aristocrat tyrant knows but little of the rights of others, and he does not know his own rights, only in a small measure. As we have said before, he who understands his own rights, and maintains them, generally concedes *justice* to others. The black Republican does not know his deficiency in this point. We have never yet heard one of those minions say that such and such measures were just; all he cares for is, if it bring money in his pocket. Who ever heard a black imp being in favor of any measure, but what is for his own interest? It does not matter how unjust it is, he does not care for that. Through unnumbered ages he has stolen his brothers' rights, without conscientious scruples, and now he is just as keen as a wolf is for a lamb, to steal more. And we have shown by the bill the greatest stealing in the years 1860 to 1865, that ever has been committed in the world. We are fully satisfied that its parallel has never been, and sincerely hope they never will be. And we say to the people of the United States, Never let those thieves again get in office; you should know better. If you let them get control of the government again, it will take rivers of blood to put them out; and we will wager that *Cleveland* will not live his term out; they will make away with him in some way. Read this book, and you will see what the brutes have done, and they have not reformed one iota. And after you

have read the book, you will come to the same conclusion. And they, likely, will get a black Democrat to do the bloody deed, then they will raise a tremendous excitement, and come out in their true colors and raise the flag of despotism, and the four million slaves will readily march into line. This is in perfect accord with their history. Read the first half of the book. We cannot expect that a brute will act like a human being; they have always acted like brutes. Read and judge for yourselves. You will find enough in this book. When they chose the presiding officer of the Senate, they knew that such a contingency might naturally happen, and the responsibility would likely be laid to them. And they talked of electing a Democrat to the vice presidency; that would have been the best for them very likely in the end. But they never did a disinterested *good act* in their lives; and it is reasonable to expect they never *will.*

The sense of justice to ourselves, and the sense of justice to our fellow-creatures, bear a constant ratio to each other; that is, if a man has a keen sense of his own rights, he also has a like sense for the rights of others. These fellows will make good slaves or great tyrants. But a man who has proper sense of his own rights will not be a slave. Not so of the four millions thieves and slaves; they have no conception of their own rights, and have no idea of the rights of others, and are perfect slaves. Not one in twenty of those four millions liars, thieves and slaves, will desert the black Republican codfish aristocracy, it matters not what the infernals do. They are slaves from their own choice, and they know no better, and they have no desire to know better. All the reasoning in the world would not turn them. They are like the old Feudalists; all they know is to follow their master to good or evil, it is all the same to them. But there will be no good in their leaders, as their motto is "lie, steal and plunder." So it always has been, and always will be, as long as black Republican organization exists; and there is but one way to eradicate it, that is for the

working men to unite and put them down at the polls A working man should hate and loathe these scamps, as bad as he hates a cobra, and as he should hate vice. The only way to put down vice is, to hate, abominate and detest it; so the working men should do to the lying, thieving villains who steal your wages, and tell you at the same time that they are the friends of the working man; and the four millions slaves and fools believe all those robbers and thieves tell them. But the time will certainly come when justice and truth will predominate on the earth; that time may be long deferred. But it is easy enough to see that the time will come that labor rules the earth. This government may pass away, and a aristocratic dynasty succeed for a short time, but it will go down in blood and fratricidal strife, and carnage, vile and excessive butchery, and sanguineous conflict, until not one is left to tell the tale. We tell you, that by the science of philosophy, and by the light to be gathered from history, this black Republican infernal aristocracy cannot stand; so went the lost civilizations.

We will give a political resolution passed by a black Republican, codfish aristocracy, in pandemonium, convened at Modesto, about 1884. It is as follows; we may have given it before. It should be inserted a half a dozen times. "That we stand today, as before, and always stood, opposed to the dangerous encroachments of the railroad monopoly, by their unjust exactions and discriminations in freights and fares, and their refusal to pay their just proportion of the taxes levied upon their property; and that we instruct our delegates to the State Convention to support for the position of railroad commissioner, in this district, a man whose honesty and integrity are unquestioned, and whose ability has been demonstrated by an honorable record in the past." This resolution the infamous infernals passed. Now every man knows that they lied; that they gloried over the defeat of the bill to compel the railroad to pay their taxes; and they taunted the Democrats for endeavoring to compel the octopus to pay taxes as

other men have to. This is the most degraded and infamous piece of lying and deceit that the country has seldom seen, and never has been paralleled only by those infernal scamps. Congress intended that they should do such stupendous lying and fraud, when they gave the money and land to build the road. *That is what it was given for.* They intended that the railroad men should corrupt and degrade the voter, by bribes and threats, to vote the black, infernal ticket. They say the people are not fit for self government, and that is the manner they employ to prove their prediction. But they first degrade, and criminate, and commit indictable offenses to demoralize the people. They would make a league with Belial and give themselves to Erebus, if that would ruin the Democracy. Shame! Did our forefathers have any conception that there should be such vile reptiles, to do such nefarious acts? No, they did not. John Adams, of old, thought of such acts when he said: "If the aristocrats could win no other way, they would pretend to be Democrats." Here we have the same principle carried out. If we had no name to call them by, we would have to classify them with the brutes, and that of the lowest order. None but the lowest brutes live on their species as the black imps do.

In the future, cooking will be lessened in labor much from what it is now, which will make it easier for woman, and she then will have time to read, instead of constant drudgery; then she will have time to educate the children, and woman is the proper person to educate children, and woman should have the best education, as we are to look to her for the elevation of the race. A woman who is pressed down with poverty, and disease, and distress, and cares, can not do justice to her children. The necessaries of life once insured, fully and amply, and confidence of plenty for the future, then will easily be acquired the luxuries and fine furniture which woman knows how to adorn the dwelling with. She will surround us with beauty and ele-

gance, and make life pleasant. As said before, she then will have time to prosecute the higher branches, such as geometry, astronomy, and mathematics, and music will be made easy. She will discourse sweet harmony upon many musical instruments, and she will pay attention to vocal music, and give us celestial strains of delicious music. We have no doubt that a new era is about to come on the earth, and all we have to do is to assist nature in her glorious work. Woman then will be like another being. Now we know nothing of the capacity of the women. They are enslaved. oppressed, abused. Not long since, a brute of a man knocked his wife with his fist, and he is in the habit of abusing and insulting her at times. Ages of want, oppression, and poverty, and misery, have produced a keen desire for that glorious future. Then man will see that he has been doing great injustice to woman. Then the earth will groan under the weight of her productions. The man will appreciate the kindness and virtue and accomplishments of woman; then the world will be one continual scene of happiness, and all this will be accomplished, and the lying, cheating and swindling, black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy will be banished from the earth, as these things cannot come to pass as long as one man holds the property of two hundred thousand persons in his infernal grasp, and four millions of liars, thieves, fools and venal tools do the bidding of a few nabobs, and does not see the effect it has on his own interest. Poor simpletons do all they can to make their children hewers of wood and drawers of water.

Man conceived the idea of liberty, and he has made progress in that direction, but his liberty is restricted. See, the fact that one man possesses the property that is the share of the property of all the voters in the city of New York. Let us explain, as some smart fool may read this article. The average of the property of each individual in, say in the United States, as it would not be an average to take the city only, is less than nine hundred dollars, and two hundred millions divided by

nine hundred is 222,222, which is about as many voters as is in the city. So you see that the grabber had the average property of 222,222. That is what is the matter with the country. A few men have the money, and have more than they know what to do with, and they have stolen in the last twenty-four years more than the country is worth. No wonder the times are hard; times will be harder than they are now. We have not yet realized the stringency of the coils of the python, and we do not see the day coming, no signs of it; all is as dark as Erebus for a long time. But the millennium is sure to come. At present the infernal, lying, four million black Republican, codfish aristocracy is in the way. They are like the dog in the manger, they steal for their masters, but they get none of the stealings. (Read the bill.) Woman will redeem the world; that is her mission. When the egregious fools, the four millions strong, see how they have been lied to, fooled, and indirectly insulted, when they see how they have been made cats-paws of, how they have been robbed under the disguise of friendship, then the egregious fools will agree with us that they have been the greatest liars and thieves, and received none of the stealings; that they have been serfs and slaves; that they have worked to make paupers of the human race; that they have been the greatest fools and knaves; that they have been dishonest, and the most perfect tools of destruction that the world ever produced. This the infernal fools may or may not see. It is best that they do not see it; that is, it will be best for the infernal leaders of the codfish aristocracy. If they see it in the next few years, there will be the greatest carnage and spilling of human blood that this country has ever seen; greater than the civil war.

We should never forget the history of the past, from that we are to learn the future. And on the wicked and demonian acts of the barbarians of ancient times, and nearly all that horrible work was transacted by the infernal aristocracy. If we scan history carefully we will see the diabolical work of the barbarian in the

aristocrat. All rob, lie, steal, cheat, plunder. Read history, and you find nothing else. And to this day see the enormous standing armies, and the immense expense. We know an orthodox man, who says, Man is a failure, and that he has not progressed in morals. We hope that he does not draw that conclusion from his own standing in the moral world, and yet one is apt to think it bespeaks a very low opinion of self; and it manifests but a trifling faith in the architect of the universe. It appears that the Creator will finish his work. Man a failure—then the Creator is a poor Deity. No, this cannot be; man is but in his infancy; he is destined to be perfect; the nations are marching forward, and those in the rear are taking heart, and having courage. What the need is most, is moral principle, and they are slowly acquiring that. The aristocracy is the infernal demon that stands in the path of true civilization, and impedes its progress. But the people will before long lay that diabolical hydra on the shelf, ticketed extinct. "Died for want of the opportunity to steal and plunder." As soon as the workingmen rule, they will take the honey bee for their model, and "aristocracy will have to go." Drones will soon know their place; then woman will begin to reform. One said what we want most is honest government—and he went for it. We say, Heaven protect him, and hope he will find his reward in a higher *plane of consciousness*. That was a great advancing in morals. We hope he will not lag, but will continue to mount the hill (political honesty). The highest society will naturally spring from the highest now existing, but that is not certain. Sometimes the highest nation falls back in civilization, and a lower one makes rapid strides, and passes one considerably advanced. We have seen by history that nations rise and fall, and we do not know but what this United States may take a back seat in Tartarus, with its infernal aristocracy.

The means of improving the race are constantly multiplying. Man is more capable of improvement, and one improvement is a stepping-stone to another.

The man who reads many books is a better thinker than he who reads but one. We say to the workingman, Read; and get the best books you can. If you have leisure to read five minutes, utilize it. And think of what you have read. The reading nations are the most difficult to enslave. Germany has taken the lead in religious toleration. That is a great step in the right direction. But she is behind in politics. She has a tyrant who keeps her in slavery. But she will show her independence soon. France, a century ago, began to be educated in liberal principles. She waged a bloody war against aristocracy, aud much good has come out of it. Large estates have been confiscated, and sold to the poor in small parcels, and at this day France is less trampled upon by landlords than European governments generally. But there is a woeful despotism in the European countries, in the oppressions by the rich. The poor are ground down to the very lowest depths of poverty and distress, while the vile aristocracy roll in luxury and extravagance, which has all been stolen from the people. Some day *justice* will settle the question. Every man has a right to the soil, but a few land-sharks take most all. Workingmen, you will be the first to contest the ownership of the large tracts of land, and you will see that the government takes possession of all the land by degrees, and in one hundred years she will have it all, and rent it to any poor man who wants a few acres to cultivate, and she will get more money out of it than she does now, and employ no more officials to collect it, and it will prove to be a money-making plan. We pull down old edifices, and build new ones. But the great social and political edifice is yet to raise, that is, the workingman will rule, and the beastly aristocrat laid in his lair. When woman has free scope to her powers, then civilization will be accelerated many fold. She has been foremost in most of the progress of the race, and she will take the lead, and direct the reformatory movements of the future. When the men have kept the women in servitude and slavery, the curse of the Cre-

ator has visited him, and where she has had her rights, blessings upon blessings have favored him.

The savage never looked for civilization, yet it came. The men of one hundred years ago did not think of railroads, nor did they conceive of steam navigation. We have traveled more than half in progress in the arts and sciences, but in morals we are lagging behind. The sciences go hand in hand together, but morals has no assistance, and the millennium cannot come any other way but by the work of woman. Now every person that has observed any, can see that woman is far in advance of man in morals. There is hope for the world. We would give it up as lost but for woman. There is sure help, she will save the world in spite of the four million thieves, liars and robbers. We have seen the woman a slave to man, abused and insulted, degraded. We have seen her beat by her husband, and in some countries they are caged like pretty birds. But in the future woman will be her own master, and do as she pleases. A sick race can do but little; well, people must learn how to get health. An unsound body cannot maintain a sound mind. Sickness is partial death. A healthy man does not commit suicide. Woman is a moral being; she will lead man in the path of honor and virtue. Man at present is a barbarian, that is, the four million thieves; they are enslaving themselves, and doing all to enslave others, and also their fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers, relations and children, friends and also posterity, and like brutes they go blindly ahead. They are bound to carry this country to destruction. If they only took themselves to ruin it would not be so flagitious, but they are forcing millions to ruin who contend against it, and they have no sympathy for themselves or feeling for the race. Read the bill. We cannot say too much on morals. Honesty is the policy. A man lately told us that honesty paid. That should not be a consideration.

"'T is said that virtue starves while vice is fed,
But what does that prove? virtue is not bread."

make a few men rich, and many poor. And they do all they can to keep them poor, so they can employ them to labor for a trifle. As one of the Belials said, It will never be good times here until a poor man has to work for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lie under a cart at night; and any man would soon find it out, when they wanted to buy a small piece of land to make a home of. So they who discovered this country became robbers and land pirates. Where we lived we knew of tracts. The Van Rennsalaer family had a tract of twenty-four miles square, and Sir William Johnson had a vast tract. He was Indian Commissioner, and it was said the Indians gave him a maid every night; and it was also said that he had all of a hundred children by those Indian girls. Such is the character of the vile and infamous aristocracy. This is a matter of history, and it happened before the Revolution; and his half-breeds and himself all turned tories in the Revolution. He had an Indian wife, and lived in the State of New York.

There was, in the State of New York, many land grants, and in California it is grant after grant; no doubt, forty or fifty in the State. The Mexicans also knew how to build up an infernal set of drones. You cannot help but see that the object is to build up an outside power stronger than the government, and make a ring that can control the people. If you play chess, or checkers, or cards with a man, and if you can not see his object by his play, then you better give up and pay the bill. So, if the people can not see by the play of the black Republicans what they are playing for he is a goose, and the Republican scamps will cook him and pick his bones. They have the largest ring in the world, and the leaders are the most unscrupulous knaves on terra firma, and their followers are the veriest fools in the world. *Read the bill.* The land owners in England number, that is the large land owners, and they own five sixths of the land, and there is but thirty thousand of them. Any person can conceive how the people will be slaves if

a few own all the land. It needs no proof, any man with an ounce of brains can see it, but the four millions liars, thieves and slaves and fools can not see it. They do not know that they are serfs and slaves. What liberty can the people of England enjoy? All the enjoyment the laborer has is to work and drudge, and drudge and work; he is a slave. And the American codfish aristocrat thinks he has chained the lion. But, Mr. Codfish, do not be too fast, you may be mistaken; you do not know how soon you will have to travel in double quick time. We shudder to think of the extreme and utter anger, and the passionate indignation, when they see how the thieves have unmercifully preyed on the honest yeomanry of the country; and they must soon see it. The tartareans think their money will save them, but money will not always save thieves; the people may take the money, and let the codfish go in their ghastly nakedness. An awful settlement awaits them, and when their destiny comes it will be as the thundering of Mauna Loa. And who will then say they are the truly good? None. None to assist them in their extreme agony. And we cannot say how soon the day will dawn that will be their anguish. They have played the thief, the liar, the villain; they have robbed the people, and these things must come to an end.

The whole of the earth will be held by a few persons, if the people do not put a stop to its acquisition by the grasping, lying aristocracy. We say there is no justice in property in land. A few men may drive the people from a country if they own the land. It is time now that those land-sharks should be checked in their grabbing land. The land grabbers know that the most effectual mode to enslave a people is to obtain the land; then they can fetter, starve, enslave the workingman; and they have always done so. What right has a man of no acres, when the soil is owned by a few soulless despots? You know that he has none. If a man has no place to stand on without the leave of an egregious set of scamps, then can you see that he has

rights? But how did the swindlers get title to the land? Who had a right to give them a title? No person, as one individual has as good a right to it as another. He who first takes it has no better right than others. The land was there millions of years ago, and no man has an exclusive right to a square foot of it. But, says the man who is gorged with the blood of his enemies, "We hold by the right of conquest. As the Romans did, so do we even now." That is the law of might, and many slaves have been made by that aristocratic law. But, says the serf, "Where the possession has been in a family many years, they have a valid title, as long possession is settled beyond doubt, and gives a valid title." How did the land robbers get title to their land? By cheating, lying, fraud, swindling, war, conquest, subjugation, not by any reasonable means; nor can a title be acquired that will stand the test of reason; and changing owners does not alter the predicament. The last owner's right cannot be any better than the others before; how can it be? Let the robber show how he can get a good title. He will not, and cannot show. How long does it take to give possessory title? If a man cannot get a title today, tomorrow will be no better. How many years does it take to make no title a good title? We cannot solve that problem. The truth of the matter is, the vile aristocracy robbed the people of the land. That could not give a title; his improving it did not give him a title. The laborer is entitled to his earnings, and the improvements belong to the man who made them. He is entitled to them; they are the results of his labor, and he must have the improvements. Any man can see that. The workingman must not be robbed of his labor; that must be stopped. But the improvements do not take, nor in reason cannot take, the land; that remains as before, the property of the people; not one, but all. This is the only just conclusion that can be arrived at. But says the hardy inhabitant, "I found this country; that makes it mine." He is a truly good codfish aristocrat. Nor can the land be equally divided

among the people, because that would deprive those coming on the earth after us of having a place to stand, to sit, to lie down or be buried; that would not do. Posterity has rights the same as we have, but the black Republican, codfish, lying, stealing aristocrat thinks the world is his, and he has worked on that idea from time immemorial. But, says the silly tool of aristocracy, It has always been that the rich shall have the earth, and it always will be so. The fool does not know his alphabet of nature. Every person knows that everything changes continually. If a man of a thousand years ago could appear in a civilized community today, he would not think that things never changed. He would be astonished to see the changes. (See Rip Van Winkle.) We have given many, and they are going on daily. Now the truth is certain, and every one can see it, that the fact of the flagitious and nefarious, degraded, vile, lying, stealing, dishonest aristocracy having always ruled, is positive proof that they will be deposed, discharged, discarded, detested, disgraced, and displaced. And a fortunate occurrence it will be for the people, for their happiness, and their well being generally. The sooner the better, as it costs the workingman a mint every year to keep that infernal reptile. But he is to be superseded by far better men. So you see nature continually seeks a change, and effects it; but what will become of the infernal drones? The present adults will probably die in their extreme iniquity. The women and children will amalgamate with the elevated race, that is, the democracy. Then we will have the millenium. We say to the workingman, Do all you can to hasten that good and perfect time that is certain to come, and we hope it will not long be delayed.

Is a railroad, or a canal, or a turnpike, to be built by the drones? They will have the government; that is, the people give money sufficient to build it, or loan it to them, the money, which is the same, as they will never pay, as we said before, and then they will give them land enough in value more than to build the im-

provement. They gave them 300,000,000 of acres of land, which is worth along the road five dollars an acre, which amounts to $1,500,000,000, or in words one and a half billions. Now, in the name of common sense, can any man who holds such immense stealing have a soul? Examine the question, and you decide it without asking any person, as every human being should have brains enough to decide that question. And again, do you think such a man should live in an honest and thriving community? We answer both these questions in the negative. The aristocrats never ask the peeple if they shall give away any land or money. If they have the power they give, or to state the truth, they steal, and rob, and plunder, and give it away. But, no doubt, they are paid for it, or they could not get rich so suddenly; they, no doubt, divide the stealings. Mind, it is stealings; they have no right to give anything away. The Democrats did not do so, and they said it was unconstitutional. But you must be satisfied by this time, that they are building up a power, that they are determined to make stronger than the people; and it is the people's money they are giving away. If it was their money and land, a different deal would be made, no doubt. Some think this an intricate and difficult question to solve. But we say it is not; it can be done very easily. Now we will give the first step; and take notice, and do not let it be forgotten. Sell no more land, but rent it, and government will get more money than it does now. From now let that be done, and the land grabber will have a euthanasy—an easy death. This started first, the second will easily follow; that is to tax land, and no other property, and that is the only tax that should be raised. These two measures will settle the land grabbers for all time, and we suppose that the workingman will not counsel, listen, nor notice the infernal aristocracy; they are your fiends, enemies, and slave makers.

The business of the four millions is to rob from the people, and give to the codfish aristocracy. They are ready at any time to obey the mandate of their mas-

ters at a moment's notice. They are serfs and slaves. It is shameful for human beings to act so, but they act worse than brutes. Are they, then, human beings? Which gives the character of humanity, which is the true characteristic of humanity, form and color, or moral principle? You, reader, judge for yourself. We say moral principle, that is the highest trait in man; without it he is a brute, and if the four millions liars and thieves are weighed and judged by that standard, they will have to be classed with the brutes. Once slavery was considered a natural and moral institution, and that they were in that condition, and it was the will of the Supreme Being that they should submit, as it was their destiny, and the Bible, some said, taught the doctrine of slavery. But that did not save the institution in this country. Yet a great proportion of mankind hold to that opinion still. But the black Republicans have a better way of stealing men's labor and property. It is the ten engines of slavery they learned from the British, where they have them nearly all in successful operation, and they are fully satisfied with the results. They state as they have stolen so much money that they do not know what to do with it all. Good engines, but we say to the workingman, it is an easy matter to bring the lying robbers and thieves to a perfect level. All you have to do is to take this book for your entire political guide, and we will guarantee the workingman's government, and it is just as easy as to play third fiddle to the black Republican scamps and liars. Only make up your mind to be your own thinker and ruler, detest and abhor the enemies of labor and man, and consider yourself far superior to the infernal, black Republican liars and thieves, as you certainly are. Strange it is to us, to see a superior class of men ruled by an inferior class of liars and thieves; but such has been the world, but it is not long to be so. The workingman must rule, and the aristocrat must go, and give place to his superior, the workingman. Do always think of the honey bee, and take that worker for your guide. It lets no drone

rule the hive, and shame for human beings to be ruled by lying, thieving drones. If a man takes any raw material, and by his labor fashions it into some valuable article, if the raw material was his the article is his own property, as a man is entitled to the fruits of that labor. The government rents to A a piece of land, and the renter pays in cash or part of the crop; when such is paid, the remainder belongs to the workingman. It is identical with making a tool, instrument, or anything else; that he adds to a material by labor, legitimately is his. If a man rents a farm from the government, and improves it by building fences, out-houses and a fine house, these improvements are his; he has given his life's blood for it; and no such good title can be acquired as the fruits of a man's labor. Labor is a sacred principle, and no man or men should be held in extreme detestation as he who robs a man of his labor. This the infernal aristocrats have done since government has existed on the earth; and bear in mind that he who assists in any way in such robbery is as guilty as the original thief. The great charge, and one that is an unpardonable offense, against the black Republican is, that by lying, sophistry, stealing, swindling, and all manner of cheating, he has in various wicked devices obtained the fruits of the laboring man's work, and taken them for his own use, and left the workingman and his family in a destitute and starving condition. Lately an honest and faithful laborer starved to death. His labor did not keep soul and body together. This is all on account of the stealing of the black infernals. Read the bill carefully, and see if the black Republicans are, or are not, the greatest thieves on the terrestrial globe. We say they are. Can you believe otherwise? They excel Mephistopheles in lying and stealing. Machiavelli cannot equal them in craft, cunning, deceit and strategy in political corruption. But how can it be that any man in his right senses can assist them in their flagitious schemes we cannot solve, on enlightened principles. He must be a barbarian, that will solve

the question. As Cardan's rule will not solve the case called the irreducible case, but it can be solved by converging series; so we, nor any other person, can solve the acts of the infernals only by the rule for barbarians. They are barbarians, and it has been sufficiently proved, and more. Those who act like barbarians are barbarians, must be barbarians.

Much is said by men of little brains about Communism; we cannot see how it can be evil. If a man agrees to go to work on that theory, it is his own business, and if he does not like it when it is too late, he can draw out. We want none of it; but that does not prove that it is good or bad. The perfect liberty must permit men to establish Communist societies, if they desire; who has a right to prevent them? Whether it is profitable or not, they may solve to their satisfaction. We say they have a right to try it, as they make it satisfy us. If it would benefit men, at present, we doubt. It looks to us that men should be quite moral to make that a success. We have told our workingmen that they must not believe a word the infernal aristocrat says about politics, and he better be careful in anything. They, the black imps, have much to say against Communism. We must say our experience teaches us that when black Republican, codfish aristocracy cry aloud about anything, that it is very reassonable to believe it is a good thing; and if they are very eager and ardently in favor of any scheme, it very likely is a plan to steal, rob and plunder the people, as that is the way they get their living, and that is the harp they play on continually. So the signs are that communism, well conducted, is a good theory. But man is too much of a barbarian to conduct it successfully. But why is it that black Republicans are so vehemently opposed to communism? We can tell you. Such a society is managed by its own men chosen for officers, and you can see the tartarean scamps cannot rule them with a rod of iron. They want to rule the country, and have the whole benefit by lying and stealing. And another reason, communists live,

probably, more within their own means, and the predacians have less opportunity to swindle them. We can see that it does not give the Belials as good a field for profit as they want, and all is wrong that does not assist the liars and thieves. So we are inclined to look favorably on the theory, if there is no fraud or force used before or after joining the society. Let the people have their full liberty to join any society that is not detrimental to society around them; and so it will be in spite of the lying, thieving, robbing, black Republicans. There are tens of tens of different societies in the community, and if they are not immoral or injurious, all right. So with the communist societies.

It is natural that man should accumulate property, it is his inclination, and it is necessary for his welfare. The desire is not uniform; in some it is much stronger than in others, and in some it is almost deficient. The people who have it the strongest are the Jews. Those who have the faculty very large will not join the communists, as they will strike out for themselves. But those that have the faculty small may join the communists if they are not too lazy to work; then they will turn out tramps; and tramps are like the codfish aristocracy, they will do any mean act rather than work, even if it is lying, robbing and stealing. The black Republican infernals are tyrants and despots. They would like all to bow to them, and apotheosize them. They think they should be the alpha and omega in the world, and all worship them. But their end will surely come; they will, some time in the future be extinct, and the working man will rule. And when the lying saurian is gone, there will be no more robbing and stealing; then you may know that the millenium is at hand. What an easy matter it will be then to make a heaven of this telluric sphere. Workingmen, you can soon make it so; but you must be united, and not believe a word the saurians tell you, and beware of wolves in sheep's clothing, and black Democrats. When the black Republicans are turned out to grass (and they should have been a long time

ago, like Nebuchadnezzar), then they will hire the black Democrats to work for them. So you see the infamous reptiles will die hard. But we tell you positively that they must die and give room for the coming man; the working man. The black Republican, vicious, venal, villainous, and vile and vain codfish aristocracy will go the way of the saurians. The black Democrats will solicit your votes for old Ben, or some other unconscious villain. But we tell you again, Do not throw away your votes on third parties, they are traps for gulls and dunces. No man of sense will be caught in silly traps like that. And do not let the black infernals get away with you. If they offer you money be sure and get it, and then vote the ticket of your own choice; that will be doing justice to the infernal scamp. If voters should do that, it would break up the greatest dependence of the corrupt and degraded and unprincipled bucaneers; and it would hasten their departure. And may the time be near at hand when aristocracy will have to bite the dust.

A man has a right to the products of his hands, on the same principle that he has a right to the products of his mind. If the first is his, then the second is his, also, and he has the right to keep both for his own use. No person has a right to a claim to such product. It does not trespass on the rights of any other persons. The manufacturer is very apt to steal the right of his workmen. It is just as criminal to steal goods. Some persons say it is unjust to let a person have the products of his mind; they are men whom you know will never look through any deep matter; they may look through the eye of a needle, and they run no risk by opposing the right of an inventor. The sewing machine took much toil and labor to bring it to perfection. The thieving aristocracy stood in the background until it was a reality, then they rushed in and took the cream of the invention. Workingman, we tell you that you must beware of the predacians. They are walking to and fro on the earth, seeking whom they may devour. Beware of those brutes if you invent any-

thing; and it is the workingman who invents; it is they who have the minds. It takes exercise—vigorous, and long-continued exercise—to make a strong mind. We say if you invent anything good, do not let the aristocratic gull-catcher have it. At all events, keep it for your own use. The inventor does much for his race. It is said that he makes a conquest over nature. But that is as great a mistake as ever was made, and we must say it is a very silly expression. Conquer nature! Preposterous. As well conquer the universe. We are sorry to hear such absurd and short-sighted expressions. Nature is the universe. All we can do is to get acquainted with her laws, and then work in perfect accord with them. Conquer nature! Nonsense. All we can do is to study her ways and conform ourselves to them. We must obey the laws of nature, if we do not, we must suffer. Talk of conquering! We must yield to her secret mandates. If we are at variance with the laws of nature, we must wheel right about face. Perfect absurdity, to talk of subduing our Creator. No, we must agree with nature, and do her will as near as we can find out. But, workingmen, do not let the codfish have the benefit of your labor, both physical and mental. See that you have the benefit of your labor. You have not had it heretofore, and it is high time that you look out for your rights; the aristocrat has had them long enough.

The seeds of disease and death bring a harvest for the doctor, and he deals out his pills for the almighty dollar, and keeps his science, if it can be called so, a shrouded mystery and ignorance. The light of true science will dispel the quackery that has for ages led the people to plagues and diseases too numerous to mention. The ignorance, and venality, and fraud, and villainy of the present age will be looked back on with horror, and pity, and disgust. The idea that the infernal black aristocracy teach orally, that we are going back to barbarism, will find no believers in the future. The doctor's bread depends on the people's sickness, and the ignorance of mankind of its cause and cure.

And the aristocrat's living depends on the ignorance and immorality of man. Nature is continually tending to concord, and peace, and perfection, and the more we study and find out the laws of nature, the more successful we will be in the prosecution of any art and study. But, says a scientist, we will conquer nature. Says a fanatic, "Dame Nature, you must yield." Blasphemy transcendent. Nature never alters the billionth of a hair, she is always the same from eternity to eternity, and any simpleton should see that the stability of the stupendous universe depends on that uniformity of laws. One law today and another soon after, or long after, would soon render the whole cosmic structure a complete chaos. The first blessing we are to seek for the good of the race is health. We cannot expect a development of the faculties of our race, unless we have health. Perfect health will ensure to woman perfect beauty, and in the future woman will attend to her health more than she has heretofore, and she will be doubly repaid in her power to do good to the race. Man will not advance rapidly in progress until he has a sound constitution; then follows a sound body and a sound mind. The time, no doubt, will come when man will make calculations in his mind that he now cannot make on paper. We all can see how hampered, and restricted, and confined we are in mental powers. The time will come when the coming man will add, subtract, multiply and divide in his mind to a great extent. So we must have faith and hope in the future, as we can take much solace in the consideration of the perfection of the race. And, says the fool, we are going back to barbarism. He is a barbarian who says so. Do not believe a word of it. The destiny of the race is onward and upward.

We are sailing in a great steamer. Some of the crew are for going back into barbarism, and some for advancing towards perfection. Some vowing to propell the ship into a safe harbor, others vowing to take her to destruction. A few working for the good of the crew, others working entirely for their own

good, and it pains them when others prosper, and they endeavor to keep the needy from gaining a decent livelihood, because they will not have so good an opportunity of swindling, cheating, stealing and robbing from them. The last are the black Republican, codfish, infernal aristocracy. We tell you, workingman, do not let the diabolicals pull the wool over your eyes; beware of the thieves and liars, they are watching to get an opportunity to devour you; beware. The human race has learned much in a few thousand years, but it has much more to learn; and one of the most important things is to learn how to live. Whole nations are, at this day, suffering from the pinchings of poverty. Thousands are dying from hunger and want in the American cities. They have none of the comforts of life, and few of the bare necessities of life. Yet all the earth, all nature, is teeming with wealth, which needs intelligence and industry of man to obtain it. Earth, air, and sunshine and water are at hand, to furnish us with food and clothing, and all the comforts and luxuries of life. The people of the earth produce all that is necessary for their comfort, yet many are starving. Why is this? Do you ever inquire? We can tell you. A few wolves in lambs' clothing are taking ten times their share; then, of course, nine must do with little or nothing. A man, lately died, had the property of more than two hundred thousand individuals. And any simpleton should see that where a few have much property the many must be impoverished, and famished, and become paupers, and that the poorest must starve, as it falls on them heavy, and it pulls down the middle classes; so it makes two classes, the very rich and the very poor. That there was something rotten in the nation any one could see, by the many millionaires who were appearing in the country. Reader, have you pondered on the future of your country? Many poorer than a church mouse, and living in poverty, distress, starvation and misery; and a few who have stolen their part of the property living in luxury and superb abun-

dance, and giving parties costing forty thousand dollars, and people near are starving and clothed in rags.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

RAILROAD TAXES.

If we are to have a government, it is quite certain we must pay taxes to run and support such government. Such has been the course that the people have adopted since the foundation of this government. But a new departure has taken place; the infernal black Republican scamps have refused since 1880 to pay their railroad taxes of the Central Pacific Railroad. We say the black Republican scamps refused to pay, as the whole party supported the refusal of the Central Pacific to pay the tax. They have paid 60 per cent. in 1883, and for 1884 a little over 50 per cent. of the face of the tax. The impression has endeavored to be made that the railroad had paid the face of the taxes, after refusing to pay the face of the taxes for years. The fact stands out to view that they have not paid the face of the taxes, as there is still due on the face of such taxes nine hundred and seventy-one thousand dollars, and with penalties and interest added, the amount due from the diabolical octopus amounts to over two million three hundred and seventy-three thousand dollars. The poor workingman must pay his road tax. The farmer, mechanic, and merchant are compelled to pay up their taxes at the time stipulated by law. But the railroads pay as much as they please, and when they will. We are going to destruction when we cannot collect our taxes. Strange that a majority of the people are opposed to having the railroads in this State pay their taxes. If the railroads should ask to be exempt from paying taxes, the four million tartarean hounds would go for the measure, and if they do not do so now then we cannot see. Did you ever hear a black imp say that the railroads

should pay their taxes? No, you have not. Did the black scamps at the extra session vote that the railroads must pay taxes? No, they voted against the railroad paying taxes. They have no excuse but lies. They paid no money to the road worth mentioning; they pay but a trifle to the government; they received many times as much from land as they have paid the government. They never intend to pay the money the government loaned them. It is now over sixty millions of dollars. They have calculated on that, not to pay the government. They have a bogus mortgage ahead of the government mortgage. The people can see that an enormous sum of money is due from the Central Pacific for taxes. But let us look for a minute at the situation. The railroad refuse to pay taxes as they should; the assessments are much too low. Their minions assist them not to pay; send men to the legislature to oppose the collection of any taxes; over half vote for men that have no souls, and do not care what they vote for in the legislature. Vote for railroad men for railroad commissioners; laugh at the Democrats because they failed to collect the taxes; taunt the Democrats of having some men bought up like hogs in a sty. And the black Republican part of the legislature are for vice without being bought. Now, what can a man see in this management? What can he think of men that care so little for their government as to vote for a corporation to pay but half or one third of their tax? The tax, in the first place, was not what it should have been. They should pay the full cost of the road as assessment. But, says the parasite, he owes a vast sum. So they do, and pay no interest, and never will pay it. The assessors should not take into consideration that they owe, because they do not pay, and do not intend to. The government will lose that, unless the Democrats are in office. If the Asmodeans are in office, the government will get zero. If this does not excel all that ever was, is, or will be, then we are not apt at presagement. We said that the Democrats were an honest people politically, more so

than the black infernals, and the brutes took exceptions to that expression. But we will ask any honest man if it is just to make the farmer, and workingman, and mechanic pay full taxes, and let the octopus off with one-third to one-half. We think such mean, degraded, iniquitous, nefarious, dirty, befowled, begrimed, besmirched, party-spirited, degenerated and base an act was never equalled. Then they talked of honor; they have no such trait in their composition, neither have they shame; their adamantine cheeks know of no such a thing as shame. We think that this transaction proves that they are not fit to exercise the office of voting, no more than a mule; he could be taught to take the ticket to the polls that his master gave him, and that is all the four million liars and black Republicans do, and it does not make any difference how destructive and ruinous—they vote it.

Who can be so low and vile as to injure his country? The black Republicans. But, says the infernal serf, we love our country. Love your country! You have a singular way of manifesting it, giving your country to a few lying, thieving scamps; making the rich richer, and the poor poorer. How can that make the people happy? How can that show love to one's country? Stealing the poor man's labor, and as lately a laboring man starved to death; his wages would not support him and his family. When the Kentucky tax cases were decided, the railroad attorney endeavored to show that it was not decisive on the California cases, and that article was copied in all the slavish and servile papers of the railroad parasites, and one of the mercenaries let the cat out of the bag. What a vile, and venal, and vicious, and villainous press we have in this country. But some of them say they have as good a right to sell their paper, as a lawyer has to sell his opinion. The black tartarean Senate is the vindicator and servants of the railroad companies. They got the Senate for two objects; one is to make money, and the other is to play into the hands of the vile and degraded aristocracy. They did not go there for the people at

all, and they work against the people. The black Republican four millions have no voice in the election of the members of the House of Congress, nor any other officers. They have to vote for their masters, or as their masters tell them to; every observing person knows that. When their masters say Right about, face, they have to obey. And if their masters wish to give A, B or C a bonus, all they have to tell the four millions what to vote for, and they are obeyed. But the Senate are the servants of the railroads; they vote as they say, as the four millions do vote for their masters. About 300,000,000 acres of land has been given to the railroads. The Democrats proposed to have the land revert to the rightful owner, as the railroads had forfeited all claim to it by non-performance of contract, but the Senate opposed, and nothing could be done in the matter. Now, the truth is, that we are in a bad predicament. We all are in the same boat; one half wish to go to a good and safe harbor, where all will be well provided for; the other half are determined to take the boat to destruction, and they do all they can to accomplish their purpose. Now, if they succeed, the country is certainly destroyed.

It is plain to be seen that the black Republicans intend to give the country away to the corporations. In the first place, the two roads, the Central Pacific, and the Union Pacific, had thirty years to pay their indebtedness to the government. The Union original debt was $33,539,512; interest to, say to, November 30, 1885, $35,111,924; total debt, $68,651,436; this includes the Kansas Pacific. Central Pacific, including Western Pacific, principal, $27,855,680; interest, $28,463,486; total debt, $56,319,465. The total credits, Union Pacific, $19,737,380; Central Pacific, $8,830,288. They owed the government November 30, 1885, $102,627,420; from Union Pacific, $49,914,956; from Central Pacific $47,488,877. Union Pacific did not pay the interest on the debt by $25,116,624; Central Pacific did not pay the interest by $28,463,485. Or to shorten the matter, the Union Pacific owes the govern-

ment $48,914,056. The Central Pacific owes the government $47,488,877. The railroads pay the government but a trifle, as you can see. They built the finest and most superb and magnificent mansions in the country, made the greatest parties and saturnalian feasts, bought up voters like cattle in the market, refused to pay their tax, made the largest vineyard ever was in the country, had the largest stable of horses in the country, and began with—you may say nothing, for it is not worth mentioning. And refuse to pay their honest debts. But that is not the worst of it, they never will; and as matters look they do not intend to pay and they have four million slaves to assist them to defy payment. Do you think he is a good citizen who vindicates such action? We do not see how any man can do so. How can it be possible, that for party spirit's sake a man will give his country away, and he get nothing for it but the gratification of party zeal? What fools the black Republican aristocracy are; but this must be malice and rancor with it. Yes, and fanaticism and lunacy. It cannot be that a man in his right mind would give his country away, as the infernal black imps have done. In twenty-four years they have given away more than the country is worth. (See the bill.) William Vanderbilt made one party costing $40,000.

Every small animal has its parasite, but that parasite is an animal of some other species. Many of the animals go in herds, and there is very little fighting with each other. Buffaloes travel in herds of thousands, or used to, when they were numerous. Sharks and alligators are somewhat of a different nature. The carniverous beasts of the African jungles do not seek to encounter their own species, only in special cases, and then the combat is fatal, generally. A hungry dog will take an animal that one has caught from him. But none of them are as beastly as aristocracy. They live by preying on their own species. They plan, conspire, concoct, meditate, day and night, when not in their midnight orgies, or in their saturnalian feasts, or the

dance and the song, how to cheat, defraud, steal, rob the hard earnings from their brother; and you will see that often the infernal imbrued his hands in his brother's, or his father's, or his relation's blood. But the aristocracy is worse than the brutes—to rob and steal from their own species. They live by preying on their fellow-beings, and always have done so. They are cannibals; they live on the blood of their fellow-citizens, and they will deny it; but do not mind their denial, they will deny anything it is their interest to, and say anything for their interest, and do anything (but work, that they will not do) for their advantage. So do not listen to the siren song of the Belial, do not believe a word he says, and give him the cold shoulder, and the day is yours. But, says the silly workingman, We cannot do anything. That talk comes from a fool or a black liar. Do your duty. You have seen that the infernal scamps are enslaving you. They have stolen your wages and are reducing them. You can be quiet until election, and then vote the Democratic ticket, that, if it is not perfect, (the time for perfection is yet in the distant future); but we will assure you that it is the nearest right, and always will be. You may as well turn a band of wolves in your sheepfold, as to let the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy rule your country. If you let them rule the country twenty-four years longer, the country will be worse off than any country in Europe. It has come to their degradation, nearly.

No person has a right to slander any person, and the laws should be very strict. Every man should be honest and upright, and if men are not moral in a nation, that nation will go to destruction; so will families. Those who lie, cheat, rob, steal, and plunder will come to a bad end. We counsel virtue and morality; it makes life pleasant.

> "A wit is a feather, a chief is a rod,
> But an honest man is the noblest work of God."

The fundamental cause of the downfall of civilization is immorality. And the aristocrats are the agents

that have done the work. They labored for their master Beelzebub, and they have always worked for him, and they will not stop; so the black Republican fanatic said to us. As character is of great importance, it should be protected; so, also, free speech should be protected. But how was it in the black Republican rule? Not much freedom, only they had freedom to steal; it appears that very little was said against it when they stole billions. The silly four million liars and thieves were in their glory then. But you can scarcely believe it possible that a thief and lying black Republican could have the brassy cheek to tell you he was for liberty and equality, for the laboring-man's rights, for high wages, for the poor man's interest, and at the same time he was stabbing all of them under the fifth rib. Just like the thief and the robber, he talks fine speech to your face, and at the same moment he is meditating and concocting a scheme to steal your best horse and carriage. He is all smiles to your face, and hates the sight of you. He steals your property when you have faith in him, and give him charge of it. A treacherous knave he is; he says he is for the people, when his house and barn are filled with property stolen from them, and he says hurrah for the people and the truly good old party, when every garment he has on his body is stolen from the people. He lives by theft, and does no work. When he cannot swindle a man, he hates and despises him, and studies how to injure him. When you are in your bed asleep, he is having a carousal on the fruits of your labor. We wish the reader would pay particular attention to the bill, and examine it very carefully, and judge for himself. The black imps will deny the bill.

Not longer than in this century, a socialist was imprisoned for blasphemy, in England. It did not call out much protest, and was upheld by many. Many in this country would support a law making it a crime to say anything against officials; and the black Republicans, four millions strong, would go it right or wrong if their leaders gave it a start. In the war, no

man dare say anything against the war. The infernal aristocrats reigned supreme, as the saurians once did on the ocean. But the saurians are no more, and it would be a great blessing if aristocracy was no more. If the imperfect community can not be governed by a perfect law, that does not prove that the law is bad, but that the community is bad. That is natural. The bad nations are not fit for to live under good laws. Justice pays no regard to sex. A woman is as good as a man, and all will say yes. But, no doubt the women are not so rude, not so wicked, as the men. But the Bible says but little to women, and it has been said that the Turkish religion does not admit that women have souls. It may be said that women have no rights equal to men; this position cannot be maintained for a moment. Some say that women have not as strong minds as men. The world has produced powerful and sagacious queens; Zenobia, Empress Catharine and Maria Theresa. In the exact sciences Mrs. Somerville, Miss Herschel and Miss Zornlin. In political economy, Miss Martineau. In philosophy, Madame De Staal. In politics, Madame Roland. Poetry has its Tighes, its Hemanses, its Landons, its Brownings. The drama its Joanna Baillie, and fiction its Austens, Bremers, Gores, Dudevants, &c., without end. But woman has not had a fair opportunity. She has not been admitted to the academies, and universities, and colleges. She has not been permitted to the professions. We say not permitted; she has been kept in the rear to do the bidding of the tyrants and despots, who have kept her for a slave and pot cleaner. And the theory that the men should have more rights than the women leads us into perplexities. Then some men should have more rights than some other men, and some women should have more rights than some men. This leads to inextricable difficulty; and the true path is that woman is man's equal, and we think she is man's superior, and we are prepared to prove it so plain that all can see it.

In the first, we will take the strongest point; that is virtue. No one will deny that woman is superior to man in virtue, and it is fortunate that she is. If she was not more moral, more kind, more virtuous, Asmodeus would have taken the race home to his regions long time ago. It is only the woman that has saved him from the barbarian again. She, according to the Bible, was created after man, and you must have observed that the most perfect of everything, inanimate and animate has been made, grown, created, last. Strange, you may think, but that is a fact, and you will find it so in everything. It will not vary once in a hundred times. That is evolution, that is progressive development. Again, nature reversed her law concerning the beauty of the sexes in human beings. In animals, birds, reptiles, and most all animated creation, the males are the most beautiful, more so in birds. But nature made a sublime, grand and magnificent effort, and produced the most beautiful form that was ever created, and gave us her *climax to save the world.* Nature knew that man had many defects, many of them worse than the brutes. That is the very reason that she created her masterpiece, woman, to guide and direct man to reason and sense, and to elevate him and prepare him for the millennium; and that heavenly time will not come until man has been prepared for it, and it is woman's office to prepare him for that celestial paradise. It is well for society that we have a superior being to raise the children. If man should undertake it he would make a miserable failure, and if woman was as vicious as man, we do not know what would become of the world. Yes, we do know; it would sink in perdition. In the future woman will take a more active part in the world's progress, reforms will be more rapid than they have been. Woman's mission is to redeem the world. The miscreant said to me, when we vindicated morality, "Why," he said, "I thought you knew better." Man always has excuses for his infernal acts. What a man wants, he thinks will come to pass. If he wants rain, he says

it will rain. The most nefarious act ever done in the world, the Bartholemew massacre, had defenders, and it has been said to be according tn the divine will. All generals had a just cause in their opinion. In the war the South prayed, and the North prayed, for victory.

Attila said that he had a right to the dominion of the earth. The aristocracy think that they have a right to the earth and its products. The Spaniards subdued the Indians on the plea of converting them to Christianity, and hung thirteen of the most stubborn of them in honor of Jesus Christ. And the English say the world is theirs, and to kill and colonize is their practice. The Malays and the Norsemen consider piracy heroism. Stealing was praiseworthy among the Spartans, and it is so yet among the aristocracy, if it is on a large scale and continually practiced, politically.

The hard-fisted money men are worshipped in this country. The codfish black Republican infernals argue that property should be a qualification for the right of suffrage. The English believe that the landed interests should be paramount. To the orthodox, a state church is just, and God should be in the constitution. The high tariff man thinks it is his right to be protected, and the slave-holder says the slave is an inferior being; and in all we see selfishness predominates, and is satisfied that it is standing on moral ground. Can any one doubt that they are candid? Does any one think that they are hypocrites? If he does, let him turn the telescope inwardly, and scan what is there, and perhaps he will find gross selfishness all through the inner man. The women will bear comparison with those tartareans and come off first best; yes, gilt edge. And where woman is held in the highest esteem, there is the greatest reason to hope for the future happiness of the race. And progress in one thing is generally attended with progress in others; the march is general, not partial; so if man is *human*, woman is splendidly treated; and where man is a thorough barbarian, beast, brute, and bloodsucker, there

woman is enslaved, used as an out-door servant, and as a beast of burden, and not any more respected than such. In fact, the state of woman can be told by the civilization of the men. Tyranny in the nation bespeaks despotism in the family. Turkey, Egypt, India, China, Russia, tell the same story: inhumanity to man, and barbarity and cruelty to woman. Much progress has yet to be made before we have the millenium. All help hasten the time.

Men are universally too liberal to self. They think they have no barbarity in their organization, when it still is paramount; and they think that their neighbor has been bitten by the infernal reptile, and they have escaped. We say, do not flatter yourselves you have; Nemesis is on your trail, and she deals out justice to all, and an awful vengeance is near at hand for thieves and scoundrels. The desire to command is a sure prognostic of tyranny. Workingman, you will unite with the country, and you must be certain to discard those insatiate office-seekers. These old office-hunters you must keep from the public treasury; they know the ropes, and can steal and not get caught; keep them out in the cold; they always want office. Give office to honest men, who do not ask it; the office should seek the man, not the man the office. Beware of wolves in sheeps' clothing! Command makes trouble. Barbarism is yet in the land; the tiger is weakened, but not yet extinct. See the four millions of liars, thieves, and robbers. Who would think that it could be that these four millions slaves are ready to steal for their masters—the codfish aristocracy? Read the bill carefully, and you will be fully satisfied that the thieves have robbed you of much coin. We say coin; they take the money—they took more than the country is worth. The people will soon be in absolute slavery, unless they check the miscreants stealing their property. Slavery is a great evil, and especially when the infernal villains have them under their thumb, and the slaves, like Cuban bloodhounds, standing gnashing their teeth, waiting for the word, "Seek him," and then

seize their doomed victim, who had the temerity to run counter to their interests. And they are like Nemesis—not to be pacified when their interests have been opposed. If they are in the wrong, that matters not; they never ask themselves, Is this right? The only question with them is, Is there money in it? and if there is, you may as well run counter to Nemesis as to their interests. They never forgive; that is an unpardonable offense, to stop or hinder the stream of coin coming into their pockets, and they will follow you over the Styx to get revenge. But their day is drawing near; they will go to the saurians.

A man may be a slave in a great or less degree. For instance, a codfish, lying aristocrat has many men working in his cotton factory for him; there is an election near at hand, an important one; the candidate of one of the parties is objectionable to the workingman, but the proprietor is strongly in favor of him, and he takes the pains to have it slyly whispered about that those who do not vote for his candidate will be discharged. The laborers, rather than be discharged, vote contrary to their wishes. These workingmen are slaves, and the proprietor is an infernal tyrant, and should be put on Himalaya's topmost peak, and the men should be deprived thereafter of the right of suffrage, and punished by fine and imprisonment. The man of honor will not be a despot; he could not be hired to play at that game a minute. Those who command claim more freedom for themselves than they give to others. So these bold commanders will not do. We say to the workingmen, Give these men who want office continually the cold shoulder; they will not do; beware of them; they are dangerous office-seekers. When a man has respect for another, he is careful not to insult him. He will use circumspect language. The best way to keep friends with the barbarians of the present day, is not to be on intimate terms with them. Intimacy breeds disputes, if the men are not good and honorable. We had occasion to verify the truth of the last sentence with a cadaverous

rustic, who had an overweening opinion of his talents and morality, in fact, he thought he was the one in ten thousand; and never was a man that labored under a greater mistake than he, as he was a man of little knowledge and little reading, scarce any at all, yet he had the assurance to rank himself one in ten thousand. But still worse, he could not treat his best friends with respect; his having an unparalleled high opinion of his attainments and social standing, made him think himself superior in mental endowments and virtue; but he was the only man that thought so. And he could not use his friends as a sensible and reasonable man should, so he did not have a friend left, and was a solitary and forlorn, base reprobate.

Where a nation is refined, the women are treated with the highest respect; and the reverse where the people are barbarians; and we have seen men treat their wives as slaves. He says: "Why have you not done that?" or "I want you to do so," or "Why have you dinner so late? Hurry up!" and the like. Command is barbarous among men, and a blight to the affections; and a good and sensible man will not even use a commanding voice to his better half. There can not be too much pains taken to cultivate a spirit of love and intimacy between man and wife. There are many trials and vexations in the family circle, and great pains should be taken to smooth their passage, and make matters agreeable and pleasant. There are many who believe that force is the initial step to control human beings, and it is only lately it was discovered that gentleness was more successful in subduing animals than harsh treatment; but a barbarian cannot think of breaking a horse by gentle means. So you see the barbarian in aristocracy. They rule by force and fraud. See war, standing armies, police; and the four million liars and thieves and robbers would not think of ruling by any other means than by force and fraud. That is the oral teaching of the venomous, venal, vicious, villainous, verdant, and vendible black Republican codfish aristocracy. The wife should be

a partner in the business her man is engaged in, and should have all the rights of the husband. The man votes because the law gives him that lawfully. It took a majority to create the law. Women should have the same right as the man, when a majority of the women vote that they shall have the right of suffrage. Then a law should be framed giving them the right of franchise. To ascertain if they have a majority, a caucus of the number of women entitled legally to vote, and then an election, should be held, and if a majority vote Yes, then a law giving them a vote should be passed. That would be a similar right to what the men have. To make the matter short, the women should vote if they wish to. The same principle that prompts us to maintain our own rights, leads us to respect the rights of others. And those who have no respect for the rights of others, have naturally no respect for the rights of themselves.

CHAPTER XL.

NEBULA.

The universe is a vast expanse, and interspersed with matter, and all that matter is in motion; nothing is at rest; and if any of that matter should cease to move, confusion and chaos would certainly follow. So we see that the stability and safety depends on motion. It is so with the most remote suns; are depending on motion for their existence; if motion should cease, they would be no benefit in matter. Nature is perfect; she does not depend on laws variable; they are not for a day, but for all eternity; her laws were always existing and coeternal with matter, and her laws will exist eternally with matter. And who will have the presumption to say that either had prior existence? That laws or matter were first so, depends on motion, and that motion is persistent, was so from eternity, is today, and will be to eternity, never ceasing, never ending. There

are several clusters of stars called nebula. The milky way is one of them, and our sun is one of them. The nebula are supposed to be of two kinds; one nothing but vapor, which condenses into suns, the other seems at so great a distance from the earth as to appear like small specks. We think that we have no right to suppose that some are vapor, because we find that the telescope discloses to us many that could not be seen by the naked eye, and but very few can be so seen; and those seen by the telescope of small magnifying power look like vapor, but with a greater magnifying power they look like stars; and, at the same time, others appear and look like vapor, then again, with greater magnifying power, some appear like stars. We think that we have no right to suppose that any of them are vapor under the above conditions. We believe that for every principle we should have a reason, and there is no reason to suppose that nebula are vapor, and we have reason to suppose that all are stars, as very many of them have been shown to be so by telescopes of great magnifying power, and the greater magnifying power the more are shown to be stars. Then we think that all of them are clusters of stars. This making two kinds of them is contrary to reason by analogy. We think this is an *important* principle, that we have a good reason for what we suppose.

Children is the only hope we have to build up a good society. If they grow up to be slaves, then posterity can pass their day in misery, poverty, want and distress, and the drones will have a splendid time. The children should be trained to reason on every subject that comes before them in their early days, as soon as they can talk, and before that even. When the mother tells a child what to do or not do, a reason for it should be given. The child should be learned why such and such command is given, and all commands should be given in the mildest and gentlest manner. The child is to become an adult, so it is supposed. The child may have some bad traits inherited, but, we have said before, they can be over-

powered by proper treatment, and moral environments. And one great point is overlooked in the treatment of children. They should be suffered to have their own way as much as possible, being careful to keep them in a moral path. The object of that is to have men that are free and independent; not slaves and serfs. They are a curse to society; they are the things that bind society in chains, and children should be left to their reason, and educated in reason. Slaves and serfs we do not want. They are showing themselves too much in the four millions thieves, and slavish black Republican parasites, that are complete slaves to the infernal aristocracy. These four millions thieves are not free men, they are slaves to a vile party; they have been brought up in slavery; they were never taught to reason, so what care they what they vote for, if it is only their infernal party. If they had been brought up in their childhood to reason, and at the same time be as independent as consistent, and in perfect accord with morality, they would not be united to that villainous aristocracy. We will give a specimen of a degraded, debased, detestible, despicable, and discordant, and demoniac, aristocratic, black Republican reasoning. We said that it was not right to pass laws that were intended and actually enabled the manufacturers to make 47 per cent. and 46 per cent. on their capital. He. the satanical reptile, said that we would do the same if we had an opportunity. That was an insult, but his moral obtuseness prevented him to notice it. Shame! Is that stealing and robbing the people? Judge for yourselves.

The child should be educated to rule his passions; this comes under reason. This is done by love, kindness, and reasoning with him. He should be talked to much, and that should be done in the most affectionate manner. And do you think you will educate him to govern his passions with absolute sway, by the barbarous use of the rod? No. Where you take one demon out, you put two in. Horses are trained by

kindness, by the best horsemen. And if horses are trained in that manner, do you think that children cannot be so trained? Children should be left as free as possible. We want free men, and do you think you can make slaves of children, and have free men? Childhood lays the foundation of what they will be. Do you think that a good, kind, and sensitive, and affectionate child, if it is brought up a slave, will be anything but a slave when it is an adult? We think it will be a poor, sorry slave. The four millions slaves are proof of it. But we say again, that the boy should be a voter, and his own master at eighteen ; and the girl at sixteen years old. What say you to that, good boys and girls? The children you plainly see should not be slaves; that enables the villainous aristocracy to make tools of them for their own personal benefit. They are kept too much in bondage; but we can plainly see that there is light shining at present; the children do as they wish more than formerly. But love and kindness are not used as much as they should be, nor is reasoning and kind talk. Those that are brought up as slaves generally make the most villainous scamps and tools for aristocracy. So in order to fit a child for to be a good citizen, we must let them have their own way as much as consistent with reason and morality ; and he will be a free and independent man. The training of the children by many parents is worse than the bringing up of the brutes by their dams ; and some brutal fathers would learn something by observing the dams of beasts. We can not help but think of the four million serfs and slaves, how they steal for their masters. They must have been brought up as slaves. They are good stuff for the infernal aristocratic thieves. They glory in such material. If we had all reasonable, honest, free and independent men, or those brought up so, aristocracy would be ticketed and laid on the shelf in less than a year as extinct.

Children should be taught to reason as soon as possible. The parents should give them a reason for every thing they want them to do, and they should be

patient, and answer all questions they ask. By practice they will learn to reason. Not as the fool answered us, when we said 47 per cent. was too much for a corporation to make, he gave the insulting answer, "You would do the same if you had an opportunity." Shame for such respect for persons! And the children should, early as well can, be taught to govern their passions, and they should be taught to do what is right, and also be independent. In order to do that they must buy for cash; credit ruins millions of men. It is the destruction of the debtor, and the benefit of aristocracy. People buy more, and what they do not need, when they buy on credit. We say buy for cash, and buying low and close is a great saving, yes, a fortune in a life time. Parents do not advise the children as much as they should. Most of children are brought up as slaves, and they are easily used to do the bidding of a vile and villainous aristocracy. Children should be taught four principles, and if that mode of training children was universally adopted, they would be fit to govern themselves. And then the infernal drones would have short browsing, shorter than Nebuchadnezzar had. The four principles are: First, reason; second, do what is right; third, judge for yourself; fourth, be independent. The workingman should rule, and he should govern on the same system that the honey bee does. Then the tartarean, black Republican, codfish aristocracy would have to work for his daily bread, and fulfill the Scripture phrase, "Six days shall thou labor." Instead of that, he subverts the command, and is idle six days. An idle beast should be kept on short rations; but the infernal drones reverse this, and live on the cream and delicacies of the country. And they have four millions of thieves to steal and give it all to them, and not even keep any for themselves and children, and relations and friends. And the knaves and fools think that they are smart, and they rob themselves as well as others. O, fool of fools! and the greatest fools in the world. It has no parallel. There have been

many fools in barbaric times, but these four millions fools transcend all that ever was.

The married life is a series of cares, perplexities and a responsible undertaking, and it should be well considered before embarking into it. But as a general rule, it is entered into without consideration. If the offspring were properly reared, this world would be different from what it is. Many parents let their children grow up like the wild beasts; and the greatest injury to them is allowing the bad children to be with them. In that way one bad child will spoil many good ones. Great care should be taken in the selection of playmates of your children. We cannot, at present, rear perfect children; a foul spring cannot bring forth pure water. But we should do the best we can. If every one does the best that he can, and studies the problem, and have an extreme anxiety to raise good children, and learn the children to practice the four principles, progress will soon come. See the care and study the stock-raisers are taking in raising stock, and there is a visible advance made; the efforts are remunerative. But they do not take such pains in rearing their children. Can that be, that the people take more pains and trouble to raise stock, than they do to raise their children? We will not say that they do, but we will say you cannot take too much pains and study and consideration in the rearing of your little children. We say little, as the work should be commenced in their infancy. Even then they may be spoiled. Parents often find fault with their children, when if they should examine themselves they would learn that they were no better. We have given a few hints, which any person can enlarge upon. But men must first be good and truthful, before they can rear good, truthful, virtuous, moral, honest, and upright men. The women certainly are better than the men. In them our hope for the future rests. But do not think because you are acquainted with some bad woman, that the whole sex taken together are as barbarous as the men. They are far in advance of them in

virtue, morality, truth, love, kindness, and not less intellectual than men, if they have an equal opportunity. We say to parents, Do all you can for the girls first, as they are to do the most for the rising generation, and if you elevate them you do the most to elevate the race. We advise the superior education for woman for the good of the race.

We have arrived at a subject that has engaged the attention of mankind, probably, for a hundred thousand years, and still it is occupying their attention. It is a principle that makes the few rich and the many poor, and therefore it is the most important subject touched upon. Nothing has so much to do with the property of men as politics; it gives to the rich, and takes away from the poor and needy. It enriches the rich man's field with the sweat of the poor man's brow. There never was a convenience invented that is so effectual to transfer property from the workingman as this miscalled government. A good government is a blessing, a bad one is a blight, a smut, a blast, a curse to mankind; and such we have had twenty-four years. The people do not know that it makes them poor; that is the intention of the leaders in government; it has always been so, and the Black Republican said it was so to this day, as they have not stopped stealing. It should occupy the close attention of all men. "But," says the fool raising a large family, "I will not attend to political matters." He does not know the A, B, C in politics. Yet the silly dunce is of the opinion that he is the ultra politician. We have talked much with the people, and we find they know nothing of the inside view of politics. See the bill. The infernals have stolen all the property in the United States in the twenty-four years, or as much as there is in the United States, and but few knew that it was stolen, and fewer still knew that the sum was so great, and fewer still how it was done. "Equal and exact justice to all men" is an original law of creation; or we may state it thus: "Impartiality" is the primeval law of creation. Nature is just: she does not make the one rich and anoth-

er poor; no partiality there; one is dealt by as the others, all by one inflexible, inexorable, unchangeable and constant law; no change of laws, all the same yesterday, today, tomorrow and forever, and was from creation, and will be to all eternity. And one of those, and primeval, if such a thing can be, was *equal freedom.* Great principle! Nature's foundation; without it no creation could have been; all would be chaos and confusion, and worlds into atoms hurled. This law of equal freedom is creation's guide, and will be forever and ever. Nature commanded, and she was obeyed.

RIGHTS OF CHILDREN.

This is a difficult question to treat on. We will depend on the women to solve it, as they know best how to manage the children; but we will say a few words and make a few hints. In the first place, it is the foundation of society, and not half enough is said on this subject. Many depend on beating the little ones, and scold and swear at them. We can say positively, this is wrong. The first point is to get the child to love its parents. It is by love and kindness that the tender child can the best be made to mind. Beating is calculated to make the child stubborn and disobedient, and hate its parents, and should seldom be resorted to. As said before, love and kindness are the first two steps, and the next is reason. The child in its early years should be taught to listen to reason. Children are not half enough talked to, and no person can so well do that as the mother, and that is perhaps the reason that intelligent and reasonable mothers have the best and smartest children; and we may give our opinion, that children are not so bad as many think they are, and by talking and reasoning with them, in love and kindness, good boys and girls can be trained in the way they should go. If the children are surrounded by vicious boys and girls, they should be kept away from them as much as possible, and the best children should be chosen for their playmates. The schools are too much like nurseries of evil instead of

good, and an aristocrat said: If he had his way, he would have no common schools. He is of the class that want the race to go back to barbarism. The child has all the faculties that the adult has, and the mother soon notices which it is best to cultivate. Children should have a good sized play-ground, and they must have plenty of exercise, and in bad and disagreeable weather they should be kept in doors. By having plenty of exercise, they will not take colds or catch diseases as easily as those that do not exercise sufficiently. On that one thing depends more than any other their health and intellectuality, and a sound body and sound mind most always go together. They should be clothed warmly, according to the season, and their food should be plain and nutritious. Graham in various ways should be used. Milk is a proper food for children, and should be used.

When children shall be entitled to hold property, vote, and do business for themselves, is a contested question. The law holds that the male shall be twenty-one years, and the girl shall be eighteen years. This time of twenty-one years, and eighteen years, is a species of slavery; it may be a necessary slavery, as the despot says war is, but we think the time is too long. The boy should be a free man at eighteen, and the girl at sixteen. Twenty-one years is too long to be in slavery; it makes the man have an erroneous idea of liberty. He gets accustoned to the state of slavery, and when he is a free man he does not appreciate it, and is easily enslaved again. The reason that men have so much party spirit is, that they have been too long in slavery, and have become accustomed to it. The man who is not naturally a free man is a slave under his own father, and when he is twenty-one he enlists under worse slavery, if he does not think what he is doing, and he becomes a slave to party, and then he is fit to build up a despotism by following base demagogues. If he was free at eighteen, slavery would not have taken so firm a root in his acts and nature. Being so long in slavery, it becomes an instinct, and it is

hard to throw off the mental shackles. What we want is free men, so that they will be independent, and not listen to any wily scamp. We want men who are naturally free, and not at all inclined to follow any other person, and want no person to follow them. *Those who are inclined to be slaves are generally despots and tyrants, if they have an opportunity.* We can see an alteration in parental authority, that is, the rights of children are respected more than formerly, and at the same time political oppression has declined, and the rigor of aristocracy has been followed by class legislation. The four millions of slaves and thieves do not understand how that robs them of their property. The fact is, that these four millions of fools can see nothing in politics but their file leaders, and hear nothing but their orders, and the word of command. As said before, they are the greatest fools in the civilized world, and the worst is, there is no hope for them; they will have to outgrow it and they will die before they have time to outgrow their party spirit and ignorance. It is plainly to be seen that children have more rights than they had formerly. That is right; but it should be placed by love and kindness, and mild and pleasant lectures. No scolding to them; that freezes the blood, discourages them, and makes dunces of them. And we also notice that children are not shut up in dark places, and scared with ghost stories. Can you see that we are advancing, and the old fogy does not like the improvement. Next, the boys will be free at eighteen, and the girls at sixteen, and they will get married earlier. And all can see that men seldom use improper language to children; he is a sorry brute, who, at this day, uses obscene language to children. Paternity has to have some rule to govern the children, and that rule will be according to the morals and usages of the country; if the country is a despotism, then it is apt to be a despotic rule; reason will be discarded, and force will be adopted, and the rod will be chosen, and the result will be that the adult will be as the surroundings. It cannot be otherwise. People generally cannot see any

progress in society, therefore they think that there is none; and having aristocracy to drag the morals of the country into a quagmire, so that they can the better rob, steal, and plunder the people, and the people get discouraged and quail before the difficulties to be encountered. Aristocracy is a brake to the car of progress. They are an inestimable damage to the human race. It is they who make the poverty, pauperism, penury, and privation in the country. Children should be taught to use their own judgment, and be independent, and beware of poverty. They should be taught how to invest small sums of money given them, and they should be instructed in the art of using tools, to be economical and industrious, brought up to labor, taught how treacherous and barbarous many of the race are, cautioned not to put too much confidence in newly-made friends, how the aristocracy by lying, cheating, swindling, stealing, and robbing get all the poor man's money, how by class legislation they are obtaining all the property in the country, and intend to make the people slaves.

It is quite a labor to raise a fine colt to be a fine horse, and some farmers take more pains to raise a horse than they do with their children. This is a grievous mistake. A fine horse is better than a scrub, and it is all right to take pains to raise good ones and improve the breed. But to take most pains in raising poultry, pigs, lambs, calves, mules and colts, is an unpardonable offense, that ages does not eradicate. We have noticed before that nothing has any original force within itself; it is outside influence that produces the change. But, says the smart big-head, I know better; children have different characters with the same training So they have, and two reasons there are for it--the one is, that they can not have the same training precisely, and that they are differently formed and constituted in mind, health, and body when born. They are of different dispositions, but by proper training we are positive good adults can be formed. But it must be done by love and kindness and outside in-

fluences; they must be watched, and no bad children permitted to come near them. There the great mistake is made; the children learn by *imitation*, and bad influences take root just as soon as good, as weeds grow as easily as good plants. It is worth while raising good men and women—more than anything else in the world. And the Chinaman was right in giving the credit of a good son to the father. He said, that must be a good father who raises a good son; and we might say, that is a good mother who raises good children. But the internal, moral, and intellectual faculties of the child must be moulded, and nothing but materials fit to produce good results must be administered to the child; give it moral as well as physical and intellectual food, suitable for it, and we will guarantee it will manifest itself in the result. But beware of outside evil; keep it from the child. But the infernal aristocrat will tell you that the child must see the ways of the evil world. Do not listen to aristocracy; evil is its daily food and clothing; only that evil exists does he live; he lives on the ignorance, vice, degradation and wickedness of the world, and any person should see that he naturally desires to have a continuation of barbarism on this earth. If mankind were all good, aristocracy would die.

Endeavoring to train children the way they should go must fail. The reason is that it does not educate, and new principles are only formed in the minds of children by education. The rod cannot educate; it is the tyrant's method, and nearly always makes the child worse. It may, at times, seem to mend the child, but the change is only apparent, the internal conditions are not altered; it is only hypocrisy, and instead of making the child any better, has an effect the very reverse. So the state prison does make no difference in the inner feelings and sympathies of the criminal. He has not had the correct education in his youth. A correct and long continued education will build up such a powerful mental fortification in the mind of the child, that it will predominate over vice. So we be-

lieve that a moral barrier may be built up in the mind that will be proof against hereditary transmission of crime. The good education will become so powerful that evil has no power to make a lodgement in the mind. And we believe that if there was no aristocracy in the land continually corrupting the people, the millennium could soon be established in the land. Their interest is to corrupt and cancerate and calumniate the people, and they do not hesitate to follow their interest, right or wrong; and we do not remember of any black Republican villains saying that any evil act the infernals had done was right, but they generally insult you by saying you would do the same if you had the opportunity. They are determined to follow the dictates of Belial and their interest, that is, the leaders, and the rank and file follow them. Poor fools, they do not know their interest; they steal and give it to their masters. Even the lunatic can be managed without resort to force—only in a few cases; so children can much easier be governed by gentle means, love and kindness. How much better, if reason and justice and moral suasion were used continually in the world, would the people be! But when the children have grown up to be men, and they have become hardened, and become obdurate in vice and iniquity, they will laugh at reason, kindness and gentle means, and nothing but severe punishment, and that long continued, will do any good. They are a damage to their race and kin.

If insane persons can be governed by gentle means reasonably, one will think that children can. But force in governing men and children, in government and household and fireside, has always been used entirely. Many children have been cruelly whipped for trifles, and many parents have become angry and beat their children. We know of such cases, and we know when a parent was inhumanly beating his son, and outsiders stepped in to stop the inhumanity, and the two men then had a fight, the inhuman tyrant being the aggressor; and a lawsuit was the result, and the

court decided in favor of the beastly tiger who beat his son, who had to keep his bed for a long time. Children can be governed without scolding and beating, and they should be so managed: inducement is to be used principally, but reason must always be kept close at hand, and used much of the time, as men should be trained to be governed, so the children should learn reason. "Train up a child the way he should go, and when he becomes a man he will not depart from it." And it should be done in their childhood, and continued to manhood. If a boy is to learn a trade, he should begin when he is young. So with music; the great masters most all commenced young, and we know that long habit becomes second nature; and what the child practices in his youth he remembers to his old age. Man is intended to be a moral being; and in this he is far in advance of the animal—in fact, morality is the true characteristic of man; the animal has but the germ of it in his organization. But in strength he is about equal to man; so in the affections they are nearly equal to man. So the animal has mental faculties, but far less than man. But morality is only perceptible in the animals, and that in the superior animals. Many men are but little advanced over the brute. We are grieved to say it, but you want the truth, and you have it, however disagreeable it is. So with reason: man of the human have more than the brutes. But we are encouraged, and can say that man has advanced in morals and intelligence since he inhabited the caves, perhaps a hundred thousand years ago, as his skull and the implements he used do certainly verify.

CHAPTER XLI.

POLITICS.

There is a powerful inclination in men to adhere to old customs, and a dread of experience by most of them. That is one reason the four millions continue

to steal for the aristocracy. The people for hundreds of centuries have been fools and slaves and barbarians, and worked and stole for a lazy, vile, and villainous, and unprincipled, and nefarious aristocracy; and the part we call the four millions thieves still are in total darkness, and barbarism, and yet are devoted to the thieving aristocracy. They can scarcely do anything different. In this fortune forsaken place there are very many who are doing considerable business, who are slaves to that Erebus-deserving party; and all the demons in pandemonium could not swerve them an iota from serving in any manner when called on to do it for that infernal aristocracy. now called Republican, but who are no more fit to bear that name than pandemonium is for a dynamite factory. And they will serve that party, if they stole all the property in the sinking land; and they know no more about the fundamental engines of voting and stealing, which they are the blind moving power of, than a horse does about his grandsire. You may begin with the slippery bell wether down to the cadaverous coyote, and the same entire ignorance prevails. But they serve blinded as the Kentucky cave-fish, and steal as the slave ants do, for their masters. And they would do well to read about those slave ants, and learn their serfdom and stealing for their masters, and get nothing of it for themselves. We cannot advise too strenuously the principle not to let the officials have more power than is absolutely necessary to do their business, as there is a large propensity to steal the people's money in those fellows. If you have a servant to work, we think you will see to what he is doing. And is an officer a servant? Certainly he is; and he should be held to a strict accountability; if he is not, it will be worse for both servant and master. We say, See that he does his duty just the same as you do your farm or other servants; if you do not you will find you were having too much confidence in a gull-catcher, who used your property for his own use. In some places the church property is exempt from taxa-

tion; in other places aristocrats of rank were exempt from turnpike tax; in other the working men had to bear the burden of taxation. Shame!

Less than two centuries ago, the lairds kidnapped the common people, and exported and sold them as slaves. In Ireland, in the rebellion, a band of usurping landlords hunted and shot the Catholics as they would game. In the time of George I, of England, any person found in a warren disguised with a weapon, in a place where hares or conies were kept, if convicted, should suffer death without benefit of clergy. There were inclosure laws, by which the commons were divided among the near land-owners in the ratio of their holdings, without regard to the claim of the poor. Notice how the land tax is kept stationary, or in some cases decreased, while rent has enormously increased; and so with other taxes. Notice, also, private monopolies obtained for a consideration, and making numerous places for officials, and also pensions. So we can see how the rich are made richer, and the poor poorer; and this is being done in this country. O, fool of fools, to give your power and money away to drones so they can enslave you. The four million thieves stealing for aristocracy are the greatest fools in the world. The squire gets his mansion (the same here) rated for one-third. The landlord in having preference over other creditors. The game laws being arbitrary and despotic. The right Reverend Fathers in God appropriated ecclesiastical funds, for the embellishment of their own palaces. But we have said enough to convince any honest man. But a dishonest aristocrat would not be convinced, if all the reason in the world were concentrated against him. He is reason proof. We want the workingman to know the villainous and infernal scamps that have ruled him, and for which the ignorant four million thieves have such great respect. We say to the workingman, do not have a particle of respect for the lying thieves; and take the government in your own hands. Do not be fools, and *divide and be conquered*, and vote for a third party of no soul. Do

you think that those third parties voted for themselves? We think they did not. Do not look up to and respect aristocrats, office holders and seekers; despise, and detest, and abominate most of them. We have indirectly interviewed them, and found them soulless, ignorant, immoral, vile, lying, thieving, robbing, venomous cobras, and infernal reptiles and brutes. And why will the people respect such stygian drones and scamps? Read the bill. They have stolen more than the country is worth.

Men are selfish, and he who trusts all his interest to others is an egregious simpleton. We will say that there are many honest men, and we will also say that there are many cheats and liars and swindlers, and he who does not take care and watch the gull-catchers will lose his all. Do not, workingman, do as the four millions liars, fools and thieves do. They have entire and implicit confidence in the lying, black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and do their bidding, and establish a despotic government in this country. What stupid dunces and blockheads these four millions are, to give their country away after stealing it from the people. "Irresponsible rulers will sacrifice the public good to their personal benefit, all solemn promises specious professions, and carefully arranged checks and safeguards notwithstanding." Class legislation is the inevitable result of aristocracy. There is no escape from the conclusion that the interest of the whole of society can be maintained only by legislation for the benefit of the whole people. We can say that we are not a son of a prophet, nor are we a prophet, and we can say moreover, that if this infernal and outr geous lying and stealing is not stopped, that this country will be one of the first of the lost civilization The stealing of more than the country is worth in twenty-four years is more than the people can bear, and will bear. A knave and a cheat, and a liar and swindler, is a fool, and the black Republicans are so infatuated in the worship of mammon. that they overdo this lying, stealing business entirely. To steal

more than the whole country is worth in twenty-four years is more than human nature can bear; and the worst of the case is, that the same stealings, or nearly the same, is now going on continually, as no legislation at present can prevent it, because the infernal thieves have a majority in the United States Senate. The Democrats passed a resolution to have the land the railroads forfeited by non-performance of contract go back to the government, and the stygian black Republicans voted it down in the Senate. As it now stands, it is very plainly visible to any sensible man that the four millions of thieves and robbers owe their country a spite, and are resolved to ruin the country by giving it away to the infernal aristocracy.

The black aristocracy say as the workingmen have the greatest number, if they ruled they would pass laws to injure the rich. This is false; they would do no such thing. The infernal demons know that they have robbed the workingmen, and they fear they will retaliate. If the workingmen should take all they had, yes, every cent, they then would not have a hundredth part what the diabolical Belials have stolen from them. It is easier for aristocracy to combine theft, robbery, plunder and class legislation, than for many times as many working people to combine to prevent the stealing of aristocracy. Another reason is, that the people do not understand the stealing games that the demons have, to purloin the property of the people. The people must study those games, and beware of what the Abaddons say of them. They tell the workingman that the scheme is to enrich the laborer, and is for the benefit of the country; will advance the price of labor, and all manner of lies, when its effects are diametrically in the opposite direction. We say to the workingman, Open your eyes and see what is transpiring, and you will see that the wealth is going as fast as it can in a few thieves' hands, and we say now it is high time that you learn how to meet the predacians and tartarean robbers and thieves. This country has been the harbor of the laboring man, but

the vile reptiles have made it a refuge of swindlers and thieves, who have stolen all the country is worth, and more, in twenty-four years, and still the stealing is continuing. But the nefarious and infernal and degraded aristocracy say the workingmen are immoral. If they were entitled to credence, it would have some weight, but they do not scruple to tell a lie, and so they do in this case. The workingmen are more moral than they. If they were brought to trial, they all would be found guilty. They put potatoes and alum in bread, add salt to tobacco, and colchium to beer, mix lard with butter, mix water with milk, adulterate oils, sell one kind of goods and deliver another daily, put old rags in shoddy into cloth, put cotton in goods and call them woolen, and put gypsum in paper to make it weigh more; lawyers to deceive their clients, and the crime of bribery is not at all to be laid to the elector. And the horse and cattle market will not bear scrutinizing. Members of the legislature and congress amass wealth amazingly quick, and who is the most to blame for bribery? We say aristocracy; they are the bane of the world; no crime but what they are guilty of; they have no sense of honor, only to pretend to be what they are—utter strangers to morality. In the cheating at horse racing, not but a few races on the square; and night cheating at the gambling tables. Vice and stealing among the common people is not half so bad as it is among the broadcloth aristocracy; and if the number is taken into consideration, the codfish infernal thieves are much ahead in crime.

But what are we doing? Proving that black is black, and white is white. Only think! the infernal scamps, the aristocrats, live in luxury and magnificence, and do not work, and then talk of their morality. Why, man, they live by stealing. They stole the whole country, and are still stealing. Frauds in business; look at the courts; Judges and Senates are bought for gold. By legal chicanery, men are cheated out of their all. The infernal demons do well to charge the common people with crime, when they were made

poor by the thefts of the diabolical and tartarean aristocracy. They do well to call names, that live by rapine, rapacity and plunder. *Unscrupulous predacians!* They take all the people have, and then give them half-price for their labor, and charge them double for what they sell to them, and in the end *skin them, and have their skins tanned into leather*, and then call them immoral! Fine times, when man-eaters, bucaneers, land-pirates, extortioners, thieves, liars and knaves and fools call the people who support them immoral, and steal their political rights, and bribe and corrupt them with money they stole from them, and then call them immoral! Workingman, where is your spirit? Why do you yet delay taking the reins of government in your hands, and drive this nefarious and abominable and atrocious Erebus hounds into the regions where they will receive the greatest punishment that can be inflicted on them; that is, that they will have to earn their own livelihood by the sweat of their brow. But they will not do that, so they will become extinct by starvation, and go to the old saurians. And when they are gone, who can truthfully say it is a damage? We would call it a great blessing to get rid of such an expensive brute. Workingman, demand your proper place at the head and helm, and take your position as ruler. Who but a lying aristocrat will say that you should not occupy the highest places; and who made the country what it is, and who built the cities, who superintends the factories, who runs the railroad cars, who made the ocean steamers and runs them over the tempestuous waves, who tills the soil? The most important and the least respected of all. And you may expect it as long as one all-important matter goes entirely wrong—as aristocracy governs—then many others will go wrong. Put a wrong wheel in a place, and all the machinery will produce miserable results. So, if the aristocrat is made to take his natural place as a drone, then labor will be respected, and the farmer, mechanic and workingman will take their places; then all matters will move along as they should. It is a mis-

erable folly to put drones, knaves, fools, aristocrats and thieves and scoundrels in office; then the country mourns, and the honest workers suffer. He is a fool who puts a miserable fool to run his farm. Worse still, in this case: An egregious thief is chosen to run a great store, and he stole the store, and yet those infatuated fools that put him in would try him again. They owe their country a grudge, and are determined to steal it all and give it to their masters; and they think that is smart. Egregious and infernal fools! No reason, not their own interest, will swere them from ruining their country, so they can, when they are poor as a church mouse, say, "Our party has won. The glorious old party has won the election." Infernal and tartarean infatuation! Workingman, the thief who steals the fruits of your labor looks down on you as if of no account, and you who bring the food to the drones' mouths (as the slave ants do to their masters) are despised and detested. He who lives in luxury on your toil, without paying you for it, despises you. You have to live from hand to mouth, in the morning not knowing how you are to get your dinner. You who are the foundation of society are scorned by an infernal who has stolen your honest toil. You, who labor for an honest living, to be despised by a thief who stole all you had!

Some have the opinion that all of the rights of the people come from government, and again others that all reason, morals and rights come from the Bible. Both are egregiously mistaken. They never will learn much with such a start. The first think that we would be like brutes but for government. We are fully satisfied that the government of the present day is a *stumbling block, a brake, an obstruction to civilization.* Aristocracy has the control of it, and they conduct it entirely for their benefit. It is a machine to make the aristocracy rich by the labor of the workingman. And the most complete ring has been formed that ever was in the world, and the fools, and knaves, and extortioners, and cheats, and liars, and thieves (the

four million strong), are the tools that consummate the villainy of robbing the people of their just earnings. Read the bill carefully. Government at present, all over the world, is villainy, fraud, force, rascality, robbery, plunder, lying, stealing, robbing; and we call on the workingman to ship these Stygian aristocrats to Erebus, and let them hold council in pandemonium, which is a proper place for them, and run the government themselves, as they surely cannot make as bad work of it as the Abaddons have done. Do not delay, workingmen; the world is going to destruction. Poverty, predacion, crime, pauperism and lying are taking possession of this sublunary orb. The barbarians worship their leaders; so do the black Republican, codfish aristocracy. It is unnecessary to give names. The reader can think of a number, no doubt. And the infernal thieves believe and think, the leading scamps say, such as this: "The working man gets seventy per cent. of the products of the manufactories"; and one infernal liar said the laborers got eighty per cent. of the products. Now, we can not see how the fools can have patience to listen to such Tartarean lies; it appears they are the most ignorant simpletons that ever existed. The wages of the men, women and children amounted to a little over seventeen per cent. of the products in the year of 1880; in 1860 it was about twenty per cent. How it can be that men who pretend to be sane can be led as they are is astonishing, and astounding, and mysterious, and can not be solved. Why men who are sensible on some questions can be such monomaniacs we cannot solve.

The wonderful stories of the origin and their description of heroes give much light of the state of the times, after giving unparalleled accounts of their heroes. They called the starry clusters in the heavens after them, and some of the Polynesian islanders believe that their chiefs only have souls. So most all nations have, and are, making egregious fools of themselves. It was death to enter the room the king was in, and some, as they do yet, are confirmed that their

leader in politics or religion was of divine origin. The Russian soldiers consider the Czar a deity on earth. So the black infernal scamps made loyalty the greatest virtue, and treason the blackest crime; and the idiots said what their masters told them to say. Next they considered the king ruled by divine authority; and now in many places the subject has to prostrate himself when he comes in presence of the monarch. But a light is appearing on earth; the divine right of rulers is exploded, and the people's rights are somewhat acknowledged, and his freedom is inserted in the written constitution. And now, Mr. Black Republican, we want you to answer this question. Did the black aristocracy oppose nearly every freedom that the people have acquired in this government? We are satisfied they did; and the black four millions are ready at any time to assert aristocracy against the people. The progress in freedom is visible in many things. Men could not say a word against their leaders at the beginning of this century in England; now they can be harshly spoken of. And the old Federals passed a law fining and jailing a man for caricaturing the officers of government. Great tyrants, the leaders of aristocracy were. The black Republican, codfish aristocracy are the same; they find fault that the Democrats are getting a few offices; when they had all of them. Infamous scamps; no honor, no decency, no justice in them. How men can be so villainous, we cannot explain. Barbarity has not yet died out of the man, or black Republican, codfish aristocracy would not be so utterly depraved. Barbarism is seen in trade; a tradesman charges two or three prices for an article, and he says it is right to take it, if he can get the consent of the customer. The aristocracy prove that they are totally depraved villains, and scamps, and thieves, and robbers in broadcloth, and are on the watch to see who they can cheat.

Black Republicans are worshipers of those in power, and they are aristocrats, and those who worship power are barbarians. Any person who has read his

tory will readily see that. There have been books written that pretend to prove that the monarch's mandate should be the law of the land. That is a little better than the ancient custom, which considered the private individual the property of the ruler—that he had no rights at all—and practically it is so still in Russia and many eastern countries; but we are outgrowing these barbarous customs slowly. It has been held by some that our forefathers made a covenant with their subjects; that they, the subjects, should exchange allegiance for protection, and that was a perpetual contract, and thereby we are bound to be loyal to the rulers. You may say the aristocracy and some educated fools imbibed the doctrine. Who but can see that is but a trick to make slaves of the people; and if the present aristocracy should unfurl that as a law, the four million fools would say amen, and hurrah for the new law. This is too foolish to undertake to disprove. We do not believe in one generation enslaving the next; that is, the democrats do not. The infernal four millions believe anything their infamous leaders say, and they, no doubt, look upon it with pleasure. Others change the original, and have it that we have put our rights in trust with the villainous aristocrats, which is much the same as the first. The power that government has is but a borrowed power, and officers are not gods on earth. They should be taught that their power is but temporary, and has to cease when the sovereign people say so; and the rulers should be taught to know that they are the servants of the people, and are to work for the interests of the people. Despotism may dissent from this truism. The codfish will object to this idea, and his co-laborer, the despot, will coincide with him. The voice of the people is the voice of God, is an old maxim, but we tell you it is not true. The voice of the people is the voice of Apollyon sometimes; he was a numskull who coined that sentence. It will be a long time before that sentence will be true. The voice of the people in the future, no doubt, will be the voice of the Creator. But

take the voice of the people for the last twenty-four years, and it was the voice of millions of demons in Erebus and pandemonium, assembled to concoct how to steal and rob.

All governments at the present day are more or less an evil, and which is the greatest evil men will disagree about. Probably aristocracy is the most objectionable, and we have that infernal kind in practice, not in form; the form is Republican, the practice is an infernal lying, thieving, robbing aristocracy. No government in the world steals as much from the people as this tartarean, vile aristocracy does. Read the bill, it is stupendous. The diabolical thieves have had a rich bonanza, and the stygian and brutal Apollyons have regaled themselves sumptuously, and millions have thereby been impoverished. They have stolen more than forty billions of dollars, and have spent much of it. He who steals spends the stealings freely. We will put the property at $40,000,000,000. They saved say ten to twenty billions, and the property each owned was from eight to ten hundred dollars apiece; one thousand into ten billions is ten millions; so they have stolen the property of ten millions of people; and at five in a family, they have stolen the property of two millions of families. Bear in mind, that did not all come out of those families, but some lost more, and some lost less, and others lost all; so this loss is distributed, probably, among forty millions of people, and the infernal, Erebus-deserving, black Republican, stygian aristocracy have the money, and have more today than they know what to do with, and tramps, thieves, and paupers abound in most parts of the country. And can you see a point? *The richer a country is, the more paupers, criminals, thieves and robbers in that place.* Can we see why? Because the aristocracy stole their property. But none are so blind as those who will not see.

So it is with the four millions of liars and thieves. He who is dishonest in government, is dishonest in everything: in religion, arts, sciences, and business. It cannot be that a man is dishonest in politics, and

nothing else; as well may a spring pour out two kinds of water, hard on one side and soft on the other, or sulphur on one side and salt on the other; they will mix, and either one or the other will be predominant. So it may be said that a man who is dishonest in politics is dishonest in all he undertakes, it matters not what.

There is a reason for all things and transactions in the universe, it matters not of what name or nature it is; so there must be a reason for hard times. We give the solution in this manner: The infernal aristocracy steal and rob the people of their earnings. In the last twenty-four years they stole forty billions of dollars. Now, that must make hard times. That is to steal from a man all he is worth in twenty-four years; that is, steal all the average are worth. Some, of course, must go down the flume. The first thing that a man notices is, that he finds it more difficult to pay his expenses. He does not know that his earnings have been stolen; times have been easy; he has run in debt, in endeavoring to live up to the infernal aristocracy; so he got in debt. When pay-day comes, his note is protested and collected, or his mortgage is foreclosed, and he is a lame duck. Many go under, and the capitalist makes a harvest. The most of the people rush about and postpone debts for a few years; then they go to work with a rush, and the result is that an over-production is thrown on the market, and prices are ruinous, and the people can scarcely meet expenses. Then they cry hard times, but they have to pay up, and make the aristocracy safe. Now this hard time is over, and soon another grand steal makes another hard time, and the same result is produced. It makes a regular stagnation, to steal and take from the people such a vast sum, and transfer it furtively to the pockets of the aristocrats. Now, even the most ignorant are suspicious that some secret movement is at work. He sees that a few are getting rich, and many poor, but he cannot say how. Read the bill and know. We say that the black Republicans are to blame for all this poverty. First, by stealing the peo-

ple's earnings, and in that manner making them poor. Second, by setting examples of idleness, luxury and extravagance, and the middle class try to follow their example, but they cannot, and fail; so the middle class is being used up, and only two classes will be left, the rich owning all the property, and the poor are paupers and criminals. There is where the infernals are taking us to. Third, the vile thieves and degraded, infernal black Republicans now have all the property, and the mass of the people must be hewers of wood and drawers of water. A black Republican is the greatest fool of all.

If men were all honest and intelligent, we would not need any government; but that time is in the distant future. Now, as society is constituted with many thieves and robbers; and then, the four million black Republican, infernal, codfish, aristocratic thieves, who can steal all the country, and the people not know who did it, or how or when it was done. We will wager that these four million thieves can double discount the world in stealing. All the other stealing, robbing, cheating, swindling, all together, does not amount to one-twentieth part that they steal, and they steal from themselves, and give all to the aristocracy, so much are they inclined to steal. We wish their stealing was all confined to themselves, but it is. not. The democrats have to stand the most of it. Read the bill. The aristocrats tax a man for their benefit. They can buy the majority, and get them to do anything they want done. We say, Workingmen unite, and stop this wholesale infernal stealing, you can stop it and you should do it. In religion we have light. Once we were compelled to pay to the church, but at present we are not. So progress manifests itself in all things. But says the egregious fool, the rich have always ruled and they always will. He never read history, which shows how the scamps ruined, instead of ruled, as they should; and the indications of the past are, that in the future aristocracy will be laid low. It may be in sanguinary strife and fratricidal combat;

but we hope not, and advise the workingman not to think of war, but how to change the affairs of the country peaceably. Join the liberal party; don't believe what the lying, black Republican, codfish aristocracy say. Not a word must you believe; and do not vote a black diabolical; and if he offers you money, take it and vote your own ticket. You will be serving him just right. If you sell yourself, you will be a poor scamp, with no principle left. If you take his money and keep your manhood intact, you will do right. We tell you to get all the money you can out of the scamp; you will be taking only your own money, what he has stolen from you; and you may be sharp and shrewd as you can be, you will never get one-hundreth part back that he has stolen from you. So all you can get from him is your own. And be sure that you vote against the black Republicans.

CHAPTER XLII.

POLITICS.

The tartarean infernals gave away three hundred millions of acres of land to a diabolical aristocracy, for nothing. The fool says it was to get the rail roads built. That is a lie. They had agreed to give the demons money to build the roads, and they had no constitutional right to do that. It was done to build up an aristocracy, to enslave tribes and corrupt the people. All who had a hand in it deserve to be dealt by as the Chinese deal with their criminals. And now we have the fruits of that abominable legislation. We can name many political scamps who go their might for the fraud. No morals they have, but a great opinion of themselves they have. They, or some of them, have commanded, yet they were not fit to command a dog. They go for lying, robbing, stealing and swindling in politics. Democratic workingman, you are a long way ahead of those reptiles, and you should hate, detest, despise, abominate and abhor

the thieves. It is strange to us how a man can like a scamp who continually steals his earnings, and believe what the tartarean liar says. If you believe a word he says, you do injustice to yourself; he will lead you in some snare. When the people dispassionately arrive at the conclusion that Democracy is right, and determine that they will adopt it, then is the time to push the matter; but do not allow the thieves to take an office; if you do, you will poison the government, for all they have anything to do with in government is poisoned. So do not let them have office; let the scamps vote, and nothing more. They are Belial's agents on this earth, and he assisted to rob, steal and plunder. When a Democracy, that is a pure one, is established peaceably, then it may endure. But we say to the workingman, Do not get excited; nothing is well done under excitement. It requires coolness in deliberation to establish a good government. If it is built in anger and excitement then it cannot stand, as it will not be good. Mind, you are not to slay the thieves, but you are to stop their stealing; and then the drones will starve, as they will rather starve than work; that is, a large majority of them. Workingman, you must take the honey bee for your model in government, then you are all right. No doubt, this honey bee is the type of the future government. Now you have a good, a certain, a first rate and easy rule to work by, so go ahead, and start the workingman's government. But let no drone have any office, nor any parasite of any drones. Let the drones become extinct.

Government established by force or maintained by force is a bad sovereignty. It is such as the world has always had. Aristocracy is force, plunder, stealing, robbing, lying, corruption, slavery, serfdom, cheating, and all manner of crimes. Democracy is founded on reason and peace, and if it is established on any other basis, it will not stand. Reforms must be made according to the moral law. Any sovereignty that rises in blood is very apt to set in blood. Beware of

this country, it has a bad beginning, but we hope will have a good ending; but it is best to be careful; the rule is a good one. The aristocracy is to blame for the civil war. They wanted it, because they could make money by it, and it crazed the people, and made fools of them. They gave the country away to the nefarious, tartarean, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. In war, it is certain that there will not be good government; the people are mad, and a mad man has no sense. And in war, people have no reason. That is the reason that the Belials wanted war, then they could do as they pleased with the people, and so they have. Time proves it. Many millionaires, and money all in the hands of the aristocrats; tramps, paupers, beggars, thieves, and all manner of evil men. We say to the workingman, Beware of war; do not engage in it; if you do, it will make the country poor. Do not allow it. The black Republican, codfish aristocracy like it, because they can get rich on fat contracts. It demoralizes the people. We tell you again, the black infernal demons have taken the country back in morals all or more than a hundred years. They got what they wanted; an opportunity to make money; that is all they cared for, to rob and steal from the people. We hope that the people will know better hereafter. Democracy loves its country. Aristocracy only cares for its country as they can make money out of it. They care less for the people than they do for their horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry. They will take care of their stock, but nothing good will he do for the workingman. But they will rob him; that is all the living they have in this world, robbing the workingman. They would soon starve if the workingman would study his interest, see that the demons did not rob them, and take care of their money, and lay up for a rainy day; then the infernal scamp would soon become extinct. And the millennium will not come until aristocracy is extinct. And, workingman, you see how soon you can bring it about. *Attend to your interest, and be a Democrat.*

Not long before the Presidential election of 1884, a Republican said: "What we want more than anything else in politics is an honest government," and we think that he did not vote for the slippery man. Nature is ever improving, and if the Democrats should die off to a man, progressive developement would produce a democratic party by evolution. It is true that this is a bold saying, as the material to be used for building is of the most infamous and infernal kind. But nature can do wonderful things. She has time to do her work. It might take a hundred thousand years, and nature has the time. The infernal black Republicans, it is true, are thousands of years behind the Democrats in political morals; but the scamps are as good as the cavemen of a hundred thousand years ago, and the Democrats have evolved from them, and in the same time, the tartareans may learn to administer good government. The four million liars and thieves, no doubt, will take exceptions to the comparison. "But in political morals we doubt if the black infernal,codfish Republicans are any ahead of the cavemen of one hundred thousand years ago." Read the sentence again, and then consider. The cavemen could not hold a torch for these lying,thieving,robbing, cheating,swindling,black Republican,codfish,infernal aristocracy. They stole more than the country was and is worth in twenty-four years; and the infamy and disgrace and immorality and bribery, and the corruption they have brought on the country, it will take a hundred years or more to bring back its former purity We say again, do not give those God forsaken, Erebus-deserving diabolicals any office again. You might as well turn a hundred tigers in your horse's pasture, as to let the Asmodeans administer the government. And so it always was with those anacondas. They are and always were demons in destruction. Take another example. Before they came in office every person knows that the higher Courts were clean from bribery and corruption; and how is it now? There is no necessity to mention names, but hundreds of cases, no doubt, could

be pointed out, where the higher Courts were bribed, and that is one of the infernal corruptions that the demons practiced.

> Judges and Senates have been bought for gold.
> But honor and virtue were never sold.

Think that the infernal black scamps were first to buy the Courts. So says the parasite of aristocracy. We will not alter the sentence but little; we will answer the fool by saying, "Property is not King," and let this be engraved on thy minds not to be effaced, and we will here state that the more equal distribution of property there is fairly and honestly made, the more happiness will be among the people. But the fool who said that money was king practically was using all his power to amass the property all in a few men's hands. The fool says money has always ruled the world, and it always will. We can answer the fool, money cannot rule the world only by stealing the working man's wages. If he has the wages he should have, and takes care of his money, so he has useful property, he then will rule. So, workingman, all that is now wanting for your ascendency is that you be independent; and you see, if you stop the stealing now going on in the country, and take care of your money, you will checkmate the thieves, and aristocracy will have to go the way of the saurians, become extinct. But the ten engines of stealing and swindling must be shut down. Read the bill carefully. If the aristocracy cannot steal, then their occupation is gone, and they will starve. We say to the working man, it is a burning shame that you do not rule the country; you have the essential element that made it what it is, and maintains it continually. Let work cease one month, and where would the country be? Now you have the labor, the all-important element to rule, and yet you are slaves. Shame on you, combine and rule, but you must stop the thieves stealing and take care of your money, and you will have useful property, and you will rule. Now you know how you can rule; *stop the thieves stealing, and save your money.* But, says the fool, they do

not steal from me; so we have to say what some will call harsh. The Black Republican thieves, four millions strong, are the greatest fools in the world. They are kept poor by stealing, and they do the most of the work or most all of it. Read the bill, and that will tell you how the blacklegs do the stealing. The four million liars and thieves put me in mind of the slave ants. One kind have to feed their masters, and when they move from one place to another, they have to carry their masters. And all the aristocracy would have to say to the four millions slaves, serfs, helots, proletariats, Carry us where we want to go: they would do it.

We have had many a talk with the diabolicals, and we think not one has said that such a measure was right. They never have right on their side; that would annihilate them; then they could not steal. Truth and justice are not a part of their creed. Is it just to take 46 per cent., 47 per cent., 37 per cent. from the people's earnings? When we asked one of the black Republicans if that was a good citizen who took, or upheld taking, 37 per cent. out of the people, he said he was not. And when we asked another of the aristocracy if they had always stolen, he said yes; and we asked if they had quit stealing, he said they had not. Another said the tariff was a cheat and a swindle. Another said the banking system is calculated to benefit the rich man. Black Republican Dan Webster said of the contrivances to cheat the man who labors, "None is so effectual as that which deludes him with paper money; it fertilizes the rich man's field with the poor man's brow." The present banking system is the same as the United States Bank, which General Jackson vetoed. And what can the people think of five millions of watered railroad stock, which the people have to pay interest and dividends on; and telegraphs, about twenty to thirty millions watered stock, which the people have to pay double and treble interest and dividends on, and the greatest swindle Asmodeus ever invented, stealing billions a year out of the

people? O black Republican, fool of fools, infernal dupes and slaves, infatuated serfs, befooled proletariats, gulled! Shame, to rob yourself and wife and children to gratify your spite against your opponents, who are working for your interest, and you working against your interest. What infamy unparalleled! What total depravity unprecedented! What infatuation unspeakable! What atrocity unfathomable! What heniousness transcendent, and for the benefit of vile, black Republican demons! And a vile and brutal ophidian said that the Democrats had no rights which the Republicans were morally or legitimately bound to respect, and the infernals gave him the highest office in their power, and the infernal scamp may by some infamy go higher. So it goes. The greatest tartarean villain has the highest place; that is the mode by which they advance in office.

"Money is King," says the fool, black Republican. We do not believe that the fool knows what he says. If he did, he would not steal and give it to a venal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. He would lay it up in some safe place for future use, if he thought it was king. No; the fool steals for his master, and lets his wife and children starve and suffer. We say to the workingman: it is sovereign, it is primordial, it is primogenial. Nothing on this earth but life is equal to it. Workingman, be wise betimes; be a king; be a sovereign. Do you want to be a king and a man in the full sense of the word, or do you want to be a slave, a serf, a fool, a tool, like the four million thieves and robbers, who eschew the good things they steal and give them to their infernal masters? Fools of fools they are, and there is no hope for them but extinction. But the worst of the matter is, they are determined not to learn better; so a lying black Republican parasite is determined to be a fool, and a poor, destitute slave and serf of an infernal aristocracy. We say to the workingman, Do not do as many are doing, be a tool of aristocracy. Be your own tool. Listen to advice, and then take your own counsel. Use the

brains that Nature has given you; and you know what she gave them to you for. We think you do; she gave them to you for use, and she prefixed a penalty if you did not obey, and that penalty is, you shall lose them if you do not use them. Now, we assume that you will be discreet enough not to incur the penalty. Use your talents, and they will be doubled and trebled, and you will be well satisfied and happy, and a free and independent man, not a machine, as the four million of thieves who steal for others, and are as poor as church mice themselves, and give their labor to the diabolical tartareans; also such are the fools of fools and knaves of knaves. Apollyon can not surpass them. Poor gulls! the gull-catcher has them in his custody. We say to the workingman again, take care of your money if you wish to be a man. If you desire to be a dependent, a tramp, a tool, a serf, a slave to an infernal aristocracy, then you can easily be it, by spending your money foolishly as soon as you can get it. But if you wish to be a king, a sovereign, and a man, then make good use of the useful property you can honestly acquire. Get food and clothing for a year ahead, and bed and bedding plenty for your use.

Workingman, we say keep the fools' king; you can do much better by keeping your useful property, than you can by fooling it away. And it is just as easy to keep it, as to fool it away; keep it and use it properly. Yes; use the fools' king, and you will be the king, the sovereign, the primordial man. But spend it foolishly and you will be the king's fool. So you can be a fool, or a man, as you resolve. We desire that you make good use of the fools' king, and be a king yourself, instead of making a fool of yourself, and not only a fool, but a poor wretch, never having the comforts of life, always miserable, and often starving. We say again, it is just as easy to make good use of the fools' king, as to fool the king away; use the king to procure useful property, and be an independent man, and a good citizen, and stop the infer-

nal black Republican scamps stealing. Then you can vote against the tartarean demons, and you will have less expense. You will not have to keep a band of thieves in luxury and idleness. What do you think of it? Is it good advice? Some may not like it, but we have a duty to perform, and we intend to do it, if they like it or not. It has been calculated that twenty billions of property has been added to the property in the last twenty years. That is probably about right, and it has been estimated the average property to the individual in the United States is less than one thousand dollars. Not many years since an estimate was made and the average was $834. It is safe to say it is less than a thousand dollars to the individual; that is, men, women, and children. And it is safe to say that all that money was stolen by the ten engines of aristocracy to steal the people's money. So the rich made all the money, and the people made nothing. It is said there are two millions of tramps in the United States. That just makes it; twenty billions divided by twenty millions gives one thousand. The rich took the money of the twenty millions of tramps and people. A millionaire takes the money of one thousand individuals, and of them twenty millions many had some money at first and some had nothing. But any fool that wishes to see it can easily calculate it. A million is a thousand, and as each person's share is a thousand, it takes a thousand individuals' shares to make a million. So much evil the thieves have done. So the black thieves stole the money of twenty millions of individuals.

Recently an eastern journal published a list of twenty persons who had accumulated seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars, which is about one twenty-sixth of all that was made during that time. So you see twenty persons made in twenty years thirty-seven and one-half millions of dollars each, and they stole the property of seven hundred and fifty thousand of people, or on an average they made seven hundred and fifty thousand paupers in twenty years. Vanderbilt died

worth over two hundred millions of dollars, so he made over two hundred thousand paupers, or in other words, he had stolen, or his forefathers had stolen, part of it. They together had stolen the property of two hundred thousand individuals. These immense fortunes are mostly made by class legislation. The tariff is the great swindle. See the bill of what the barbarian scamps have stolen in the last twenty-four years. It is the special business of the infernal, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic congressman to pass infernal laws, that will enable the demons to wring all the money out of the workingman that he can bear, and the leading thieves pay them for doing it; then it has to be left to the people, or they have to be pacified for the steal, and that is all cut and fitted. The four millions thieves, liars, robbers, slaves, serfs, are ready to do anything their masters ask of them. We have said and must say it again, there is nothing so infamous, infernal and diabolical but the four millions of thieves will do it. We make a horrible picture, the black Republican, codfish aristocracy will say. But we say we have made no picture; not at all; the demons made it themselves. We are only showing the thing, the infernal, tartarean thing, in its true colors, and we are very sorry to do so, but we agreed to tell the truth, and so you have it. There was never a set of highway robbers that had the effrontery to steal so barefaced as the tartarean scamps have done, and they have done it without any compunction of conscience, and that is sure to follow, as they have no souls, no moral principle, no shame, no virtue, and the four millions stand at any time ready to aid and assist them. No wonder that they have agents abroad teaching that we are going back into barbarism, and saying there are no honest men. One says, Show me an honest man, and I will show you a man who has hair on the inside of his hand.

We have proved, to the satisfaction of honorable men, that the aristocracy is the bane of the world, the Bohon Upas of the country. Every person who has

an ounce of brains knows that they have stolen the property, money, and rights of the people; and when the country had progressed in arts, manufacturers, science, learning, and morals, then the demons stole the people's money and living, and corrupted and degraded the working man, and made paupers of them, lessened their wages to starvation prices, took the provision out of the mouths of women and children, lied to the human family—say, for instance, have lying, deceitful, stealing agents all over the country, telling them that a high protective tariff was necessary for the welfare of the people, when they made on their capital 47 per cent. in 1860, 46 per cent. in 1870, and the lying scamps say 37 per cent. in 1880, when they must have made more, as the tariff was greater, and machines more perfect, and workmen more skilled. They must have made not less than 50 per cent., and, we think, 60 per cent. And the demons water their stock and lie about it, so it cannot be ascertained; all of them water their stock. We call on the common sense of the people of the country (if there be any left that has not been infatuated by the tartareans and Erebus hounds), to unite and put a stop to this diabolical and infernal stealing. If you do not put a stop to it, the country will go to Davy Jones. If you love your wife, children, country, and the human race, then come to the rescue, and save the best government that the world ever saw. Will you help save the country? No man with a grain of common sense can fail to see that we are drifting to *Tartarus*, or, more correctly, the demons are taking us to Erebus. The fool says that money is king, but he does all he can to give his king to a few infernal scamps, and make the people poor indeed. We say again, it is far better to die a free man than to live a slave of an unfeeling, infamous, vile, and diabolical aristocracy. Aristocracy is now, and always has been, barbarism; they teach barbarity; they want the people to go back to barbarism; they have not emerged from that degraded state,

and if the people do not reform in politics, we will be lost forever and ever.

Democracy is the highest government that can be established. It is as yet in its infancy, but it will soon grow to manhood; but the vile, vicious, and villainous aristocracy hinder it and the aristocracy has always been a damage to the human family. And why will the people let the reptile rule the earth? There is no sense in electing a single black Republican to office. You may chain a hyena, and keep your poultry coming to him, but as soon as he has an opportunity to take them, he will do so. It is all right if you keep the infernals from office, but as soon as you give them office, they will, by some circumvention, deceive, cheat, and lie the people out of their rights and their money. We see no other mode of having a good government than by electing Democrats. But, says the fool aristocrat, "they will steal as well as the aristocrats." That is not so. The business of aristocracy is to steal. They always have done so, and always will; it is their occupation, their nature, their organization, their trade. They live by it; stop their stealing, and they will starve, die, and become extinct. If you think we are too hard on the reptiles and brutes, just tell us if you have read history, what they have done for a living, and how many kings ever have ruled who did not steal. But the black Republican said they always have stolen, and have not quit it yet. He was right, for they always will steal when they can. And the black Republican scamp says that a Democrat will steal as readily as a black Republican thief. We say that is false. He has no conception of honesty in politics; he always has been a barbarian thief, and he knows nothing of honest government. Democrats do not steal; their motto is honest government. If they steal, they are not Democrats. Equal and exact justice to all men is their creed. But there is no justice in black Republican aristocracy; they do not even pretend to be honest in politics; they say that there is no honest man. That tells what they are. Out of their own mouths you can condemn them.

When the people are moral and intelligent, democracy will succeed codfish aristocracy. Now, if the black infernals were as moral and intelligent as the Democrats, we would have a good government. The Democrats strive to establish good government. The black infernals endeavor to build up a bad government. What a pity it is that those infernal scamps do not join with the Democrats for good government!

It is an open question if government has been established for the good of the whole of the people, or if it was established for the benefit of a few. No doubt, it was established for the benefit of a few trickish and designing scamps, who first met together, and agreed on a code of laws, which were framed for their own benefit; and in some cases they were made by only one man, he being a warrior who assumed power. In this hypothesis, which is the true one, no doubt, we can account for the bad state of the government, or of the code of laws, as they were framed for the benefit of one or a few, and the many had little or nothing to do with them; and so from time immemorial we have had the selfish rule of one or a few, and to the present day we have the same bad governments. See the governments of Europe. They do nothing but watch for a chance to pounce on each other, and rob each other, and at home rob the people. Are we any better? No; we lay plans, and concoct schemes to rob the workingman. A horde of villainous scamps obtained possession of the government by taking anti-slavery as their hobby, and then by irritating and goading the South to desperation, they got an excuse to declare war. That is just what the Abaddons wanted. It gave them the greatest chance ever was to make money, and they had free scope to exercise their infernal depravity. This, you will see, is just as their progenitors had done before them. They are about the same in morals as the ancient barbarians; no honor, no care for morals, no shame. They stole as much as the country was worth in twenty-four years. Now read the first half, and you will see what the infernal

archetypes have done in this book. So we can see why the scamps rob, steal, and plunder, and lie, and cheat, and swindle. That has always been the order of the times, and these benighted infernal scamps have not outgrown the atrocity of their infernal prototypes; and they never will outgrow the demon that is in them. Now we can see that the infernal black scamps find no fault with what their leaders do. They give hundreds of millions of acres of land away, and give hundreds of millions of dollars away. They pass class legislation to transfer the property of the people into the hands of a few merciless marauders, and beastly predaceans, and not a word of fault do the four million stygians say. They give the bankers money to bank on, and give the tariff men a billion a year, and no fault do they find. They give the whole country away to a pack of infernal bloodhounds, who are spending the people's life blood, and labor in midnight saturnalian feasts, and orgies, and ithyphatic scenes; who do not care for the people's money. They can say as the shoemaker did: He said, "I steal my boots ready made." He can say, My money costs me nothing. I steal it ready coined from the people. They can work for more. So you see we have had an ancient barbarian government, and the vile reptiles and infamous ophidians, instead of finding fault, we believe they are glad of such diabolical work, as it keeps their vile party in power. The railroads refuse to pay their just taxes, and the infernal black scamps uphold them in bribing members of the legislature. Other officers have been bribed, and the infernal black Republicans vindicate their course, and the diabolical scamps find fault with the democrats for endeavoring to collect the taxes, and all monopolists are supported and countenanced by the black scamps. Language is not capable to give the demons justice. Beelzebub cannot outdo them. It is said that there are two millions of tramps in the country, and how can it be otherwise, when a few men own most of the property? But how can it be possible that a majority of the people of this

country can be coerced and bribed to give their country away? Is it possible that the people can be so vile and destitute of moral principle, as to disregard their interest, and the interest of their wives and children, and the interest of posterity? They have no souls, no feeling, no morals, no shame. How can it be that this people is so degraded? We are sorry, yes, grieved, for the woeful and distressed condition of this once free people. Black Republicans, how can you take any comfort, any pleasure, and any happiness after doing such infernal, nefarious, and flagitious crimes? And we have talked with scores of the Belials, and not one found any fault with the diabolical acts of their leaders. The Democrats found fault, but it did not do any good. The Apollyons were bound to ruin the country. Reason, sense, shame, honor, justice, all were cast to Erebus, and the black Republican scamps gave their country away to gratify their spite against the Democrats, and they enslaved and impoverished themselves to gratify their party spirit.

CHAPTER XLIII.

INIQUITY OF BLACK REPUBLICANISM.

A man said that some Democrat had said that the Republicans were thieves and robbers. The Democrat said, if he had said so it was true, and he can prove it. And it can easily be proved by taking them for witnesses. They acknowledge that the black Republicans steal, but they say both parties will steal; and if we made a change, we can prove it in this manner. If a man steals, and another assists him, the helper is as responsible as the original; that is, the helper is a thief, so considered in law; so that by their own confession that the Republicans do steal, and they will make no change, because all will steal, which is a lie. We will prove, first, that all who assist a thief in office when he knows he will steal, and had been stealing, is

a thief; second, that he is a fool who has a servant who steals from him continually, and he knows, and he does not discharge him, and gives as an excuse that if he employs another, he will steal also; and third, if he says that if he employs another, that he will steal likewise, he lies, because he does not know that an unknown individual will steal; that he does not know who the next man will be whom he would employ. But no person can fail to see in this mattter and say that he is a fool and a liar, as he would employ some other person in the place of the thief. Now, from this, any person can see the blind party spirit, the infernal degradation, the total depravity, the extreme iniquity, the tartarean mendacity, the entire demoralization, the total unconsciousness of the flagitious, and atrocious, codfish, black Republican aristocracy. If the reader will examine the excuse the reptile makes, that he will not make a change in politics, because if he employed another man he would steal the same as the one he had, whom he acknowledged was a thief —we say, if you weigh that excuse carefully, you must come to the conclusion that, coming as it does from their leaders, it is more than sufficient to sink the infernal, codfish, aristocratic, black Republican scamps to eternal oblivion, never to show their presence in the country again. That a man can have a voice in the government of a country with his fellow man, and be so entirely sunk in total depravity, and be so destitute of honor and ethics as to be entirely blinded by the spirit of party, as to not have any care for his own interest, and so regardless to the interest of his fellowman that he will make such an excuse, we cannot tell why. But we must say that he is a fool of fools, an abomination of abominations. And we must say that they, knowing that the party steals, lies, robs, and plunders the people, and still supports it, is proof sufficient. Then we have proved that the black Republicans are a band of liars, thieves, swindlers, and robbers. Out of their own mouths we condemn them. They admit that the black imps steal, but say

they, the Democrats, will do the same if we make a change. We have heard that lie many times, and also that there is no honest man. If that is so, then it is necessary that we should use our own judgment. At any rate, we say again and again: Use your own mind and judgment. It was a calamity to the country that the black Republican, codfish aristocracy were put in office. The scamps have about ruined the country. When the people put John Q. Adams in office (but we are too fast; he was not put in by the people; Henry Clay put him in, and he got the office of Secretary of State by so doing), it was fraud, done by bargain and sale. So the same was done in 1876; S. J. Tilden was elected fairly, and was cheated out of his rights, and a miscreant took his place.

The black Republicans cannot establish a good government. Read the first part of this book, and then judge what kind of government they administered. The best you can say of it is, that it was barbarous, and they were opposed to any progress in the form of government. It has nearly always been an infamous and degraded aristocracy, and the black cobras are still for the same. But they deny the truth; that is natural, a thief will deny that he has stolen. We cannot get wine from a sulphur spring. What is in a brute will be shown by him; a fox will catch chickens, a coyote will take the lambs of the farmer, the grizzly bear will take your hogs and pigs and calves, and the aristocrat will first steal the rights of the people—that is, the right of suffrage in government—and then he will steal their money, and rob them of their best property. They always have lived by stealing and robbing, and always will, as long as the people will let them. But, says their parasite, we are not aristocrats. We have shown that the black Republican, lying, thieving, robbing infernals have stolen more from the people of this country than ever any aristocracy in any country ever have stolen from a people. Twice the infernals have committed the greatest crime that ever was done—stole the Presidency. That proves

that there is nothing too vile and criminal for them to do. It matters not how inhuman it is, if there is only money in it. He would sell his soul for money, and he apotheosizes his master. We cannot do justice to the black scamps; no language is capable of doing them justice. They should deleted, they have so much brass that no crime casts them down. Of all beasts the black Republicans are the most destructive to the human family. We wish you to imprint that on your mind indelibly, that of all beasts, black Republican aristocracy is the most destructive to the human family. And why will the workingman suffer him to rob, steal and plunder him? We say that this country is the worst tax-ridden of any country, but that is but a dot, a point, to what the aristocrats steal yearly. Read the bill against the black Republican aristocracy, and you cannot be otherwise than satisfied. Now read all of the first two hundred pages of this book, and notice carefully the robbing, stealing, lying, cheating, assassinating, murdering, slaughtering, not only men and innocent women, but also harmless and lovely and delicate, pure and faultless little children. Consider how the workingman has labored from Aurora's dawn until evening twilight, and all for the small pittance of paltry food and shabby clothes, and eke out the miserable existence of slavery, serfdom and want, and poverty and pauperism, grief and woe, and imagine what untold wealth and treasures it has cost the workingman to maintain the infernal aristocrat in silver and gold plate, and images, and plaited apparrel, and the worker may see them, and that is all. He cannot possess his own, not even touch it. Consider the cost of their sumptuous living, and you pay for it: and the poor food and ragged clothes of yourself and wife and children—and they often crying for bread—think that the pain of hunger is more excruciating in these growing, innocent children. And why will you hunger and starve, when plenty of your own earning is in the mansions of the aristocrat, which he has stolen from you. And think of the costs of parties, as high as

thirty to forty thousand dollars, all your own money. They do not earn any, and if you are not satisfied, then we have to say you are a *flat*, and do not care for yourself, nor family and children. The man of soul detests the thief who stole his wages. The man of honor hates and abhors and abominates the scamp who steals his rights and property. The four millions are fools.

Workingman, in your travels, if you see a fine mansion belonging to an aristocratic, black Republican, infernal drone, you may think to yourself: There is some of my money, and very likely you are right. It is strange that a drone should have nearly all of the money and property. Workingman, that can not suit you, after you have earned the money. The drone stole it from you. Now, we will tell you in plain terms how to prevent him from stealing your property, and before we get through we will tell you. But we have told you much already. You must hate, and despise, and detest, and abhor the thieves who stole the property of the people. You must not believe a word the thief says. You must not listen to his lying speech. You must not vote for a single man of them. Have they not always stolen the people's money and rights? And now it is the height of folly and indifference to have anything to do with them. Do not engage them to till your ground. I say he never did till any ground. His occupation always has been to steal, rob and plunder. Every one knows that. But you must know the engines of British slavery, by which he abstracts the the money from your pocket. They are (1) war, (2) national debt, (3) standing army, (4) land monopoly, (5) high protective tariff, (6) banking, British system, (7) railroads, watered stock, (8) telegraph monopoly, watered stock, (9) navigation monopolies, (10) private monopolies. Now, workingman, these are the last great cards to cheat the people, and if you learn to check them then you will have them; and they will have to go to work or starve, as the drones have to leave. You must give them their traveling papers. Do you begin to

think that you have been a fool too long, and that it is time to put a stop to this lying, stealing, robbing, and plundering of your wages? It is surprising, astonishing, confounding and past the comprehension, and belief, and conception of the honest part of the community, how it can be that the people will tolerate such immense stealings. The four million thieves are wedded and sworn to adhere to the black Belials. They are as perfect serfs as ever were on this telluric sphere. They love their masters, more so than the slaves of the South ever did; and they get but little pay. Millions get not one cent, yet they stay by the rack, fodder or no fodder. They love the black, tartarean, infernal, stygian, diabolican thieves, better than they ever did their fathers. They would not let their fathers rob and steal from them as they let the codfish, infernal, and degraded black imps do. You can not expect a foul spring to yield pure water. So it is, every brute acts its nature. So the black, infernal thieves always stole; and we can not expect that they will quit now, when the harvest is much richer and greater. So he continues to work at his old trade; and their president eulogized the monarchist and aristocrat, A. Hamilton; and he also said that this government was tending towards centralization, and he was glad of it. He likely was made president, because he said those loyal sentiments of the black Republican, codfish aristocracy; as he could not have said anything that would have so much weight with the infernals. So after that he was elected president. He was for going back in govern ment. That made him president. He was more than conservative, he was retrogressive, and that is the teachings of the demons. They have a new departure, that is to degrade and demoralize the people; and then they can fool, rob, cheat and swindle. They fear the people are opening their mental eyes. That would take away their bonanza, their stealings from the people. And they say they, the people, are going back into barbarism. And so they want it. Nothing but degradation of the people would save the Appollyons from

detection; and they would have a safe thing. As it is, the people see light. That will take away the occupation of the infernal thieves. Their teachings are *that we are going back into barbarism*. They hate democracy, because they are opposed to all their robbing schemes. They are for corruption in politics; always have been.

> "Judges and senates have been bought for gold;
> Honor and virtue were not to be sold."

A black Republican cannot believe that a Democrat is honest in politics; because he is dishonest, he thinks all are so. The scamps say there is no man that is honest (see traditional teachings of vice indirectly). His idea of government is to govern by fraud, buy votes, rob, steal, and plunder. The black imps think every person votes for party. We have never heard a black scamp say that such or such a measure would be right; it appears that he has no conception of the word right. We often have said that it is not right that the railroads water stock, and charge exorbitant freights and fares on that watered stock, or that it is not right that the manufactories should make 47 per cent. The answer is, that every one of you would do the same. We can not come to any other conclusion than this from their own teachings and sayings. Politically, they are a dishonest, immoral, and infernal class of individuals. But if a man is a fraud, and dishonest, a knave and cheat in government, he is the same in business; if he cheats in politics, he will cheat in everything. Democracy is the highest government on earth, and all know it is so; and the men who establish such government are the highest, most elevated individuals, and those who oppose it are barbarians, and behind the age in progress. No barbarian can establish a democracy; they cannot do so; they must be honest, as democracy is honesty in politics. But, says the black scamp, there is no honest man. That is admitting he is dishonest (so my epithets are right). The people have to be enlightened before they can establish a democracy. The Democrats who

started this government were a superior people; such a sentiment as this, "Equal and exact justice to all men," could not possibly originate politically from the members of the Federal party, and no man of the black Republican party has such a sentiment in his heart—it is at entire variance with his moral organization. His private sentiments are that the man who believes that is a dunce. So, you see a black Republican cannot start a democracy; he hates it. There is no scope in it for his lying and thieving propensities. All he thinks government was made and established for is that a few might be enabled to cheat, rob, steal, and plunder the people, and that is all he does in government. We say, if you examine and weigh their acts carefully, plunder, pillage, robbery, and cheating are at the bottom of it, and that is all there is of black Republicans—lie, cheat, steal, and rob. John Adams of old said, if the aristocrats could not carry the elections any other way, they would pretend to be Democrats, and they would do it with a better grace than the real Democrats. We caution the laboring man not to fall into the man traps the infernal, aristocracy gull-catchers have set for them. A man should not be caught in a trap as easily as a brute, but it appears he is, and the black Republican scamp is an expert at catching men. And he should be, as he has from time immemorial studied and been in the business, and he is practicing continually; in fact, that is all he does; it is his occupation; it is his life and trade to deceive, rob, and cheat his fellowman, and so it always has been his food and clothing, and is still. The easiest trapping the knaves had was in catching the four millions vermin they bagged and enslaved, and swore to serve their masters loyally without compensation. They do not pay but few of them, and they who are paid see that the numskulls keep in the traces; if they do not, they are reported.

When the wicked rule the people mourn, and are robbed and distressed. So it has been with the country for twenty-four years; and they, the rulers, also

were fools; all they know is to rob, steal, and lie, and plunder the people, and corrupt the people by bribery, corruption, and false swearing. They do that, so they can cheat, and swindle them; they know if the people are honest and intelligent, their lying, stealing, and robbing games will be found out and exposed. We must say that we are satisfied that there is no profit in lying, stealing, and cheating the people; every person should know that it may win for a short time, but is soon found out. And what a great sacrifice a man makes; gives his honor for vice; gives his virtue for villainy—that is a poor exchange; but such the infernals are doing incessantly, and there is no bliss nor happiness in such practice. And the practice of virtue has upheld families for centuries, while those who practiced vice were soon extinct. But the black Republicans do not care for that; they will sooner rule in Erebus and ruin, than be good and honest citizens. But if they are suffered to rule the country long, we tell you positively that it will go to Tartarus; that is the cause of the ruin and extermination of lost civilizations (we are too fast; they were strictly not civilizations, because they were ruled by aristocracy). That was the cause of their destruction. So we tell the workingman to take the helm of government; if you do not, the country will retrograde and go to ruin. A government that is ruled by aristocrats cannot stand. That was the cause of the lost civilizations. Aristocracy ruled, and we have no doubt many know that is the cause, and they have not the moral courage to promulgate the fact; they fear the infernals—the vile vermin. A government to stand must be founded on fair, and honest, and moral, and virtuous principles, if it is not it will go the way of the saurians. Is aristocracy founded on honest principles? No. We know it is founded on fraud. See the European governments; they stand on fraud and injustice, on force and corruption; and what are the daily fruits? Misery and poverty, starvation, pauperism, and vice. And this country has been brought to the brink of ruin by the

infernal black Republican scamps. We tell you again that an aristocratic government cannot stand. No earthly rule can stand, but that which is controlled by the workingman; that is the only government that stands on a moral *base;* the only government which we can say has for its base "equal and exact justice to all men," and such government will stand and flourish when aristocracy is gone and forgotten. This is not a new saying, that an immoral and vicious government cannot stand, but it is true. Strange it looks to us, that those who make a country do not rule it, but suffer a band of liars, robbers, and thieves to rule the country, and make laws that rob them of their labor, and leave a mite for them to keep body and soul together, and stranger still that the laborers should deify the thievish drones. It is strange that the people should tolerate such deleterious and destructive vermin to rule their country. But, says the smart dunce, the aristocracy has ruled and always will rule. That is like all the reasoning of aristocracy. So the feudalists might say feudalism always has ruled, and always will. So they, the saurians, ruled for a long time, but rule no more; they are gone where the black Republicans will go—to Erebus. Nature is a continuous evolution. Thousands of species of animals have disappeared, and more perfect ones taken their places. The perfect animal is the one that agrees perfectly with the surroundings, and if new conditions arise that animal is imperfect, and must evolve, and become habituated to the new conditions, or become extinct. So if a person from a warm climate emigrates into a cold country, he must be acclimated; often such change is too great, and death follows sooner or latter; so with black Republicans. The people have grown to perceive the elevated principle; that is, in the more perfect form of government, equal and exact justice to all. And the people are going to adopt it, but the infernal black Republicans have not evolved to that point. They can see nothing in government but spoil and rapine, plunder and robbery, treachery and lying,

as they always have. And they have not the moral power to see the beauty of the new system, because their nature is more than ten thousand years behind the democracy in honor and integrity, truth and veracity, justice, equity, and probity, so they will soon have to become extinct. We intend, politically. Spencer says, and we shall know much from his writings: "If injustice sways men's acts in public, it will inevitably sway their private ones also." And he also says, "The desire to command is essentially a barbarous desire." The black Republican four million thieves and fools will dissent from these sentiments; but it makes no difference, he is a barbarian, and he knows nothing of politics, and never will; all he can do is to say what his master says, word after word. And he will not learn—he is in abject slavery.

A man has no right to make his father, brother, relative or stranger, as the fool does, to pay the black manufacturers 47 per cent. in 1860, 46 per cent. in 1870, and 37 per cent. in 1880, and 59½ per cent. in 1859, profit on his capital, and he makes others do the same; and yet he dislikes it when he is told that the black Republicans are thieves and robbers. For reason and justice, what else can you make of it? We asked a black Republican if that was an honest man who upheld such injustice. He said he was not. Lately we had a confabulation with one of the four million strong who will not see the light, but chose darkness rather than light. He could not see that, politically, a Democrat was more honest than a black Republican, codfish aristocrat. We told him that we would prove it in our book. It is not a recondite problem to prove; not at all difficult, as all will see. He who maintains virtue is a more virtuous man than one who continuously hates it, and constantly opposes it. All admit that Democracy is the elevated system of government, so then he who vindicates Democracy is the more upright man, politically. But a man who is dishonest in politics will be so in business. He who says there is no honest man, as the blacks say

directly admits that he is a dishonest man. But yet, he dislikes to have it said that the Democracy is more upright than the self-condemned, black scamp. We, the Democracy, hurl the ignominious epithet black, to their impudent, brassy visages, and say the Democracy is honor and all integrity, and when it dies out of the human breast, morality and all the higher sentiments will leave the vicious corporeality, and become extinct. Virtue is the sacred and highest characteristic of man; eliminate that and he is no man, nothing but a brute; and he would be lower than a brute. Virtue and Democracy exist together. They are concomitant, they are twins, and if either dies the other cannot live. That is what the infamous infernals want; that the world will go back into barbarism. Then they suppose they can rule supreme, and have the people for slaves. They would rather the country would sink to Erebus, than to be continually ruled by Democracy. They will tell you that the country is going back, back into barbarism. But the diabolical brutes who lead know better. They see that the time is coming, that they will go with the saurians.

We will give a story that will exhibit the imagination and falsity of the aristocrats of old, and the reader will see that the authors must have been in a dreary and unknown desert when they first wrote it; and it appears to be characteristic of the times. Plenty of it can be found in the history of the constellations of the heavens, and similar stories in the Bible. It appears that it was confined to a certain age, and aristocracy was somewhat obscured in intellect, as visionary sketches were occasionally written about that age. It is important to show the reason and sense of the times, such as it is. Jupiter, under the form of a bull, carried off Europa, the daughter of Agenor, king of Phœnicia; her father ordered his son, Cadmus, to go in search of his sister, and not to return without her. Cadmus sought long and far for her, in vain; and not daring to go back without her, he consulted the oracle of Apollo to know where he should dwell. The oracle

bade him follow a cow in the field, and where she stopped build a city, and call the country Bœotia. The cow led him to the plain of Ponope, where he ultimately built Thebes. Wishing to offer a sacrifice to Jupiter, he sent his Syrian followers for water to a fountain issuing out of a cave. Here a horrid serpent lurked (sacred to Mars), which slew all the men by its breath, its fangs, or its folds. Cadmus attacked and destroyed the monster. Pallas, descending, then ordered him to sow the dragon's teeth in the earth. He obeyed. The dragon's teeth produced a crop of armed men, who instantly fought with one another till all were killed except five, who joined Cadmus, and assisted him to build the city. Such was the fabled origin of Thebes and its people. (See Ovid, Book 3.) Cadmus brought letters to Greece from Phœnicia. Another legend averred that Amiphon built Thebes, the walls rising to the music of his lyre. In describing the music of Orpheus, the historian remarks that when he played on his lyre "the most rapid rivers ceased to flow, the wild beasts forgot their wildness, and the mountains came forth to listen to his song." It appears that they had but little respect for truth and veracity. That was a proper age for aristocracy to live in, and they lived, and lied, and moved, and robbed and stole everything they wanted; and they are nearly the same infernal brutes today.

Not long since an American gentleman (Mr. Sumner), many of you know him and will vouch for his veracity, he traveled in Sweden. He called at a workingman's house. The family consisted of six, (a man and wife and four children). The man worked by the year for a man who was possessed of a large estate. The wages of this poor laborer, yearly, was thirty dollars cash, one cow pastured, fire wood, but the family must take it from the forest near by; and hay for the cow, but the family must take it from the standing grass in the meadow, also near by; and one-fourth acre of ground to be used to raise potatoes. Who would think it to be possible? one-fourth acre. The estate,

no doubt, consisted of many thousand acres. But aristocracy has no soul, no shame, no sympathy; a sharper, a swindler without feeling. And that was in what is called an enlightened country. We cannot call it so. The poor woman often wept for the want of bread, and the destitute and starving children, they often cried of the pangs of hunger. And the landlord fared sumptuously, and luxuriated on the labor of the starving family. But, says the nabob's serf and slave, that is a natural consequence. We say that is a lie; nature provides abundantly in everything for her children. It is the robbing and stealing from the poor by the aristocracy that causes the want, and suffering, and misery, and wretchedness, and poverty, and pauperism in the world. Where there is no aristocracy, the people do not suffer; they have plenty and are happy; but where there is an aristocracy the people are poor. Blot out the aristocracy; you can do it, workingman; never vote the aristocratic infernal ticket. Shame on those who vote it; they bring distress and famine on their own heads, and also on their fellow workingman; and give their children into slavery for ages to come. Shame, to ruin not only yourself but your children, and the poor, for to enrich an unfeeling and soulless, codfish, black Republican aristocracy. The four millions will not see. One woman at a party wore a million dollars worth of jewelry, while thousands near by were suffering for food and clothing. Those who rob the people have no souls; they hate those whom they rob. What think you of it? Can a man respect one he robs? No; if a man respects a person, he will not rob him. It is aristocracy that is the cause of nearly all the destitution in the world. But how is this starvation brought into the world? If it is not natural, it is done by artificial means. We can easily tell how it is done. (Read the bill against aristocracy.) The aristocracy make laws that transfer the property of the workingmen into the pockets of the idle drone, who revels in the laborer's productions; and he, the laborer, dies in misery and want. First, it was done by

force and strategy, violence and fraud; then the people were ignorant; but as the people advanced in intelligence, they began to get a faint idea of their rights and interest, and they found fault with such robbery, and theft, and plunder, and the infernal scamps had to study secret means to plunder, as the old system would not keep the reptiles in their usual magnificence. Then a standing army was used to bring them to give their treasures to the drones. Yes, the people will learn by experience; it keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other. The venomous and infamous liars and thieves then employed man to enslave, rob, and swindle man. Who would think that man would be such a brute as to enslave his fellow being? Birds assist in catching other birds. Man has his stool pigeon and his flyer, to assist him to catch other pigeons; and it would astonish a greenhorn to see a man net pigeons. And so the tame elephant assists his master to take wild elephants; and they soon learn to catch and subdue the wild beasts. So the aristocrats have their man fliers, and man stool pigeons, and all kinds of decoys, and traps, and snares and deadfalls, to enslave, rob, plunder, and swindle his fellow man. So, then, it appears that there are men who are as brutal and unfeeling as to assist the infernal drones to lay plans, concoct conspiracies, meditate all manner of lies, to deceive the people of his own class, and join the gull-catcher to swindle, cheat, rob, and steal from his nearest neighbor and friend. Can it be that we have such brutes in our arms' reach? Yes, we have them by millions. The four millions are always ready to assist the robbing, stealing, swindling, aristocratic miscreants to take the property from the honest workingman, and put in their mite, and give it to the lying thief; and their own families have no idea how they will get food for the next morning's meal.

CHAPTER XLIV.

WAR AND ITS COST.

We said the brutes set about giving the country away. They hate the people; all aristocracies hate the people, and they rob them all they can bear. What are the people in Europe? The mass of them are poor, and have no property at all; so the black Republicans will soon have it here. Read the bill against them, and do not be in a hurry; read it again and again. It is a great pity to give such a great country away. Those who do it should be punished. They wanted the war to chastise the South. They provoked the South to take arms, and the South done a foolish thing, played into their hands, and done just as the brutes wanted them to do. And there are three things they done by the war; first, bring misery and distress, and calamity that is heinous on the men, women and children; this they calculated on from the start. Second, they made billions by contracts, and high tariffs. And third, they fettered, and shackled, and bound, and tied and eslaved the people. Democracy is a government by the people, and for the people, and is managed for their benefit. An aristocracy we will not name a government, it does not deserve that cognomen. It is a conspiracy to rob, steal and swindle, and lie to the people, and plunder and get the money of the people, and give it away for nothing to their friends (who very likely are sworn to hold together), and in that manner build up a power outside the government stronger than the government. And such bands of robbers, and reptilian brutes are a few chosen bands who rule. But they have many to join their mercenary band, because they have money, and the way they get it as the shoemaker got his boots, stole them. And we know many who are with the black imps, because they are rich, the fools they are. They, as well as we, are robbed, but they get none of the stealings. The same dunce said the black Republicans were rich, and they could buy votes, they had the money. Any man can

see that what we say is perfectly true. Just as soon as they were seated in office, they commenced giving the government away. We are too fast; we must not say government, it is not government, no such thing at all about it. It is a band of conspirators united for the purpose of plundering and robbing the people, and they do nothing else. But says the fool, black, tartarean, vile, codfish, aristocratic imp, they build, school-houses, churches, public buildings. Not unless there is an opportunity to steal. Their whole business in public is to steal. They have stolen, during the twenty-four years they have been in office, more than forty billions of dollars, more than the country is all worth.

The war cost the Federal government about five billions of dollars, but the characters of the contractors were such that they connived with officials, and we are satisfied they made a fat job of it for them both, and took forty per cent. of the contract for profits, which they divided. That was the first reason for inaugurating war-money; that is all they cared for. The second reason was, to depredate on the South, depress them, and devastate the country, as the sequel shows. One beastly hydra said he had destroyed one hundred millions of property in one campaign, and no doubt he appropriated, to the use of the army and himself, as much more. And do you think there would have been war if there had been no money in it for the black Republican hydras? That made them a unit, and they vied with each other to get a fat contract, and it is easy to see that it is the proclivity of the brute. He is prone to make money. He has no conscientious scruples. How so? Any one can see it was his or their volition to let the contracts at 60 per cent., which would give 40 per cent. profit on every $100 contracted. And a good and satisfactory proof of that being the case was, that many a boor and parvenu became very rich, and some of them millionaires; and it was stated at the time that their rusticity was strikingly manifested at their social entertainments which were many, as money came in copiously, and light come, light goes. So they spent

their ill-gotten gains diffusely, and the parvenuity of the new mushrooms was commented upon at the time. But as they had joined the infernal thieves, and probably taken the oath of fealty, the old demons had to brook their ignorance and ill manners. We have not the positive proof that they made forty per cent., but the circumstantial evidence is as strong as has taken many a criminal to State's prison, and the money was plainly visible in their dress, ornaments and equipage. So it was; yesterday a boor and poor, and today rich, sleek, and decked in gaudy attire. But the four millions cannot believe that there was any of the funds that were peculations, and the infernals were more elevated in the minds of the four million thieves and silly fools. Every one living at the time, and keeping his eyes open, could see the lackeys and serfs endeavoring to get an opportunity to shake the hand of an infernal and villainous government thief. But how else could the many make so much profit, except by large and fat contracts? No sensible man will say that the stealings were less than forty per cent.

We make the bill the amount as seen below, against the black thieves, as follows. The money was stolen more than twenty years ago, and we shall have to charge interest for that time, compounded at six per cent.

Black Republican Scamps,
To the People of the United States, Dr.

To taking forty per cent. of five billions of contracts by stealth	$2,000,000,000
To interest on the same twenty years, compounded at six per cent.	4,414,000,000
To selling three millions bonds at half price	1,500,000,000
To interest on the same at six per cent. for twenty years, compounded	3,310,000,000
To stealing from the South and selling to the United States	500,000.000
To interest on the same for twenty years, six per cent. compounded	1,103,000,000
Total	$12,827,000,000

The infernal scamps began to build up an outside aristocratic power stronger than the government, by stealing and robbing, and giving it away to, no doubt, sworn fiends like themselves; and they hate the people and government, or they would not give away so much for nothing. But there is an object they have for so doing; it is to rob, and steal, and swindle from the people, so as to make them poor as a church mouse, and then they can easily enslave them. First steal their property, and then make slaves of them. Any person well read will not be surprised at this enormous stealing, as it is nothing new. The aristocracy have always stolen and robbed from the people. In ancient times that was their only occupation for money making. All they did was to make war, lie, rob, steal, cheat, swindle the people, and hold parties, and spend money lavishingly, and in morals they are the same as the barbarians of old. As the black Republican said, they always have stolen, and they have not quit it yet. What a fool and dunce a man is to vote that ticket and support such thieves! But he who assists a thief is considered a thief by the law. The stygian black Republican will object to our bill; first he will say they did not steal, and next, that it is unlawful to charge interest, as it is outlawed. That is natural for a barbarian black imp, to plead the nigger act. A debt never outlaws with honest men, and as to interest, that is right. The government has paid interest on that money which they stole all the time, and they should do the same. It was borrowed money which the government paid for those fraudulent contracts, and the money is not yet paid by the United States.

We will give our readers an important incident, which proves to what magnitude the Roman generals had carried the system of rapine and plunder of the subdued provinces. The Romans and Macedonians were at war with each other, and the aristocrats wanted money, and they had no scruples how they were to get it. They sent an order to the General, Emilius

Paulus; what it was the sequel will disclose. The General met Anicius in Epirus. Here he announced the will of the senate, that all Epirotes should thereafter be free and independent, and that all their gold and silver should by a given day be deposited in the treasury of seventy towns, specified by name. On that day seventy detachments of the Roman army entered each of the seventy towns, and seized the precious metals, and all free inhabitants. The walls of every town were demolished, the wretched inhabitants were, to the number of one hundred and fifty thousand, sold as slaves, and the money was given to the soldiers. It is grievous to have to relate such a treacherous, and brutal, and inhuman act. It is not difficult to perceive the state of the nation, when the senate issues such an order, and when one of the best of her citizens executed it without reserve or hesitation; and no historian speaks of it with so much as a word of censure. At the close of the year 167 B. C., Paulus returned a conqueror, with millions of booty and treasure. Paulus sailed from Oricum in a splendid galley of seventeen banks of oars, laden with trophies. He passed up the Tiber amid the acclamations of the multitude, who lined the banks, followed by Anicius and Octavius. His triumph took in the last days of November. It was the most gorgeous spectacle that had yet feasted the eyes of the Roman populace. The forum was fitted out with rising seats like a theater, that all might see the processions as they passed. On the first day the statues and paintings taken were exhibited on two hundred and fifty wagons; on the second, the splendid accoutrements and arms of the Macedonian officers, suspended from long pikes of the phalanx men, passed along the the sacred way; then followed three thousand men, walking four abreast, each of whom carried a vase full of silver coin, and the procession closed with another set, who bore the silver plate used at the tables of Perseus and his nobles. On the third and great day, the procession began with a body of trumpeters, followed by twenty youths, each leading a milk white

bull, with his horns gilded, garianded with ribbons, and flowers; then came men carrying gold coin in vases, and the gold plate, and the precious stones. Next followed the royal car of Perseus, laden with his armor, and surmounted by the diadem of Macedon. After it came the children of Perseus, two boys and a girl, with their attendants, and Perseus himself, with his queen, stooped with grief. Last of all was seen the triumphant car of the pro-consul, preceded by men bearing four hundred crowns of gold, the gifts of the cities of Greece, followed by his two oldest sons on horseback, together with all his army in its order.

When we mentioned that the infernal scamps had sold the Bonds for fifty cents on the dollar; we did not explain so every one could understand it. We will now illustrate it. A, B and C are business men known to each other. A has millions of millions of acres of fine land that cannot be excelled, and he has buildings in great numbers. His credit is not questioned, he is worth from fifteen to twenty billions, and is in debt three billions. He has given his notes to B for the full amount. By rascality and swindling, A lets his notes depreciate to fifty cents on a dollar. A then enters into a conspiracy with his right hand bower, that he will give him his Bonds on time for the full amount of the notes, if he will get them of B. So the right hand bower, C, buys the notes of B for fifty cents on a dollar, and takes them to A, and he gives him his Bonds for the full amount on interest, and B loses fifty cents on the dollar on the bills, which is one and a half billions, and C realizes the full amount on the Bonds, and they draw interest; and A has cancelled more than a billion of those Bonds, and he has paid about two billions of dollars in interest. But B is considered of no account because it is the people. He was not advised of the secret of the matter, and it was so arranged that the sums had to be large; a plan and league to cheat B out of one and a half of billion of dollars and give it to C; so he, C, can draw double interest, and the people have to pay it. But say the

parasites, all could get the bonds at the same rate. Not so: B is poorer, he cannot buy bonds and wait twenty years for his money, and A and C knew that, so they formed a conspiracy to rob B of one and a half billions, and give it to C. That is their old trick —rob the poor, and give to the rich, and make them richer.

The principle of the black Republican imps is o make the rich richer, and the poor poorer. B has an interest with A, and so has C. A hates B, and robs him, and gives it to C, who is fast getting all the prop erty. B is a workingman and makes all the money but A and B rob him of it. So they always have done, but we hope the end of their lying, stealing, robbing is nearly at its close. That a few liars and thieves should own all the property in the United States is woeful in the extreme. That is what the black Republicans are working for. Then the people will be hewers of wood and drawers of water: then we will be as they are in Europe, in two classes, very rich and very poor—in fact, masters and slaves. But the four million fools and thieves will laugh at the idea. If we do not look out for our own interest, who will? If we do as A and B tell us to do, will our interest be attended to? Will A and B tell us to do what is for our own interest, or will they tell us to do what is for their interest? D and E are acquainted. E is a workingman; D is a gull-catcher. He works into the affections of E, so he gets the entire control of him, and D gets the benefit of his labor. We see what is going on, and tell E that he is not doing justice to himself; that D is taking the benefits of his labor. But E pays no attention to the matter. So it is with the people and the black infernals; the people work hard, and the infamous scamps have infatuated four million, so they give them all they earn but poor bread and poor clothes. And the four millions help the black scamps rob the remainder of the people. So it is, many work hard and make money, and a few steal nearly all; soon the many will be slaves. If a man

contiuually does as another tells him, when the second man's interest is diametrically opposed to his, will the second man advise him properly, or will he advise him for his own interest? We think he will advise him for his own interest. But we think the safest mode is to take your own head to govern your business; if you do not, you will soon be a gone coon. It never will do to put confidence in any person, so as to do about your interest as he says. We say again, Be a man and use your own mind. If you do not use your mental faculties, they will wither and dwindle so they will be of no use. Exercise strengthens the mind. This is a subject that we are constrained to notice. As we are writing a book for the interest of the workingman, and as we intend to call it "The Workingman's Guide," we are bound to notice that which will affect their interest, either good or bad; and as this thing is of inestimable damage to the workingman, we cannot do our duty if we should omit it; so we will give a short sketch of the transactions before and during the strife. And in advance, we will have to be candid with those we deem our friends, and will have to say that we are opposed to war unless enemies should come on our soil; then, as we said before, give them Beelzebub. If fools have a difficulty it generally ends in fight; and if aristocrats have a difficulty it is much the same. Read the first 200 pages of this book, and you will see and know what the infernal scamps have done. As the aristocracy have no soul, consequently no feelings, they have no hesitation in plunging the people in deadly strife with each other, in sanguinary carnage. And they are desirous of doing so, because they make money by it; and as that is the God they worship, they are exulted when they can urge the people to war, so they can accumulate money. It is made in several ways, but mostly in getting fat contracts; and the aristocracy do not care how many men are killed, so they make the money, and they teach traditionally that war is a necessity. That is a lie. We have said several times that the

workingman must not believe a word the infernal scamps say; if they do, they certainly will get into a bad predicament.

"May we govern our passions with absolute sway,
And grow wiser and better as life wears away."

Every passion that we have has been given to us for use, and if any evil results follow it is by their improper use. So, when war is engaged in by nations, one or all is in the greatest error that can be committed. But to know, read the first part of the book. Governor Seymour, of New York, said the war could have been averted. And so it could; no doubt of that. The South had an overweening opinion of her prowess—thought that the Northern troops would not be any match for them if near equal. The infernal, tartarean scamps, in order to hasten the war, said the southern leaders had said that one man of the South could cope with two, three, or more of the North. But we will not vouch for the truth of such braggadocio. The tariff, no doubt, was the first and principal cause of the war. Slavery was used by the infernal imps to provoke the South to combat. They did not care for the slave. Any person who thinks the black fiend cares for the negro, has no knowledge at all of the cod-fish aristocracy. Every person should know better. They care for no negro; money is their God. We tell our readers, this positively, that, as we know the scamps, they never cared for the slave. But, as they hated the South because they were too much for them in politics, and always had been, they envied the South the benefit they acquired from slavery. In the North there were thousands of fanatics who had negro on the brain, and the black *cobras* took up the slave question to ride into office, and provoke the South to combat. That, we say again, that they cared not one penny for the slave. And secondly, the tartarean scamps hated the South, because the South was opposed to a protective tariff, and they were determined to have revenge on the South, all know, in the administration of the great patriot, Jackson. If he had

been on the carpet we should have had no war. They had been excelled in politics by the South, and they boiled over with anger, and studied to crush the South. They cared not a pin what calamity they brought on the people, if they could only gratify their implacable hatred on the South, and they could, at the same time make billions of dollars by it; and so it did turn out. The infernal dragons made two strings to their bloody bow, and the South were scourged and flagellated. Then they destroyed their property, destructively and ruinously. One of the infernal brutes said himself that he had destroyed one hundred millions worth of property, in one campaign; and we suppose they stole more than that. In Mexico they paid them for provisions; but in the South the infernal *hydras* stole what they wanted, and destroyed much more, or as much as they could. Gen. Grant passed on the trail of a beastly hydra, and saw some chimneys standing, but the houses were burnt down. He said that he did not war that way, he made war on soldiers. But the hydra that passed through there, supplemented his war tactics with fire. A good aristocratic general he was. If he could not please Asmodeus, it would be of no use to look for one that could. But they were now, no doubt, satisfied, and they did not wish to make peace. The South made offers of peace, but they did not notice it. Infernal basilisks, we have heard them say, We make no peace with traitors. What a crime the basilisks committed, and what a foolish act the South done!

Not long since, a man told us that if a man had an article to sell, and a man who wanted it agreed to buy it, and pay three times its worth, there was nothing immoral in the transaction. We intend to adhere to rules of strict morality in the principles, and we are forced by our belief and convictions of ethics to say, it is every one will say, exorbitant and dishonest, and it is as near swindling as can be; and the cheat who takes three times as much for an article as it is worth always will praise it above its merits, and it is that

same parsimonious spirit that induced him to get three times the worth of an article that will lead him to lie and misrepresent the qualities of the article. So we make it short. Who takes much more for an article than it is worth is a cheat, a knave, a dishonest man. So with the robbing tariff. The swindlers have their serfs and liars all over the country, deceiving the people and misrepresenting, as the following: A man running for Congress makes a speech before the people, and tells them that the laborers get seventy to eighty per cent. of the products of the factories where he labors. The lying scamp knew he lied. Now, by such false pretenses and lies, they induce the imps to acquiesce in the exorbitant swindles of the tariff. By the census of 1870, the manufacturers made forty-six per cent. on their capital invested; this is from their own figures. Now, by lying and false pretenses, they obtain a swindling tariff that gives them that profit. Now, every honest man who has any sense of shame will say that it is dishonest to take in that way such an unreasonable and excessive profit out of the people. If they had a soul, they would not do such a flagitious and atrocious, and infamous, and infernal, and barbarous act. But they seem to have no sense of shame, no morals, and no conscience. But the manufacturers cannot get the necessary laws passed which shall enable him to rob, steal and swindle the people in that enormous degree. So he gets four millions serfs, swindlers, thieves, liars, cheats, scoundrels to assist him to rob and cheat the people. They volunteer to assist him in the robbery. Now, every just, sensible, honest, truthful, moral and good citizen of the community will say that the four millions are just as responsible in the crime (and we say it is a crime) as the villains from Erebus who concocted the infernal fraud and swindle. That he who assists a thief is as bad as a thief, and so of all crimes and misdemeanors of every kind.

Not many years ago, the infernal black scamps had a flagitious, tartarean engine of corruption, that is now

extinct for awhile, and forever, we hope. That is subsidies, obtained by the votes of the people, of counties. They obtained considerable money that way, and it is a diabolical mode of obtaining funds. The elections on such occasions are attended with excessive frauds and corruption, as the vile and obnoxious basilisks use money freely, knowing that the more they use the surer they are to get the bonus; all can see the ingenuity of the scheme. A votes to make B (who is opposed to the fraud) pay for a railroad. We think this needs no argument to show its heinous atrocity. Governor Haight vetoed one of their bills, for which the stygian scamps defeated him for re-election. The Democrats always kept such degraded, and odious, and wicked schemes down; and there never would have been such robbing, stealing schemes foisted on the people, if the Democrats had been kept in office. All should be able to see the damage the infernal and tartarean scamps have done to the country. *Their whole business and aim has been to give the country away to a few codfish aristocratic hydras, which is a multifarious evil, only suitable for the black scamps.* Now, how any man can so far ignore his truth and veracity, his honor and integrity! We are too fast, any man who supported or assisted to enforce these infernal measures on the people had no honor or integrity; an honest man could not do so. But, says the black helot, that is rough. We have said, we will say what is true, and truth is not rough; and we cannot help it, we have to expose the infamy of the tartareans. *The demons have done all they could to transfer property from the possession of the people into the hands of an unprincipled and soulless marauder.* Think of it, giving 300,000,000 acres of land away for nothing; giving a bogus mortgage the preference over a government mortgage of over $64,000,000; stealing from the people in war, in standing army, land monopoly, tariff, banking, railroads, telegraph monopolies, navigation monopolies, and private monopolies, in twenty-four years, more than *forty billions of dollars!* Many men do not think, and the

four million thieves and fools do not know, how it was done. They are of the opinion that all the stealing is done in office. That is a *whit* of their stealing. But the infamous black imp does not wish to be informed on that point.

CIVIL WAR, COST OF AND RESULTS.

War is the greatest evil that can befall to a country. Only one evil is greater; that is, to have the infernal black Republicans rule the country. That is worse than war, famine, pestilence, fire, and sword combined. The people are too much inclined to war. The degraded and infernal aristocrats will have a quarrel, and then declare war. Mind, the people had nothing to say in the matter, and very likely the question at issue was trifling, and of no consequence; but the basilisks will sound the war-note, and the people are in their glory. So we see the bloodthirsty infernals and tartarean brutes and demons get up a quarrel, probably to produce a war, as they wished to divert the attention of the people from their demonian and stygian rule, as the people began to see they were in the coils of the boa constrictor. At present the Russian wants a war. The odious aristocrat says war is a necessity, and all fools follow suit. Now, we say to the workingman as we have before, Do not believe a single word that a black Republican says. It is an infernal lie that war is a necessity, and all he says, or nearly all he says, about politics is lying, and said to get the property of the people. Every man should have seen long ago that the black Republican drones do not work. They have to steal for a living, and they are as keen and ravenous as a coyote when they get an opportunity to fold their anconda coils around any one. All can see they are more anxious for money than the majority of the people; the reason of it is, their business is precarious, and not often can he make stealing a big thing, and when he gets an opportunity he is as fierce as a famished wolf. Not so with the workingman. He has a never-failing, honest and upright recourse (when in health) to obtain all he needs in this mundane

sphere for his support, and he has not to fear that it will fail. If there were no thieves, black Republican bucaneers, he would get double the wages he does now. O fool of fools! Why will so many egregious simpletons listen to the beasts of prey, and be robbed of half of their wages and property? Why will so many consent to have the drones take their life's blood from them? They are like the octopus. But how can it be that the four million fools are so persistent to rob their fellow men? The robbing aristocrat is worse than the drone that only eats what he wants; the black imp takes nearly all.

The black Republican infernals should leave it to a vote of the people, if the President should have superintendents all over the country, and that those superintendents should oversee all the work done in every kind of business in the United States, and that those superintendents should give the owners such a share as they thought proper, and keep what they had a mind to. The black Republican four million thieves would all vote for it. As they vote that ticket, it does not make any difference what the black infernals do. We had a talk with a black official scamp, and he expressed himself for a similar scheme. And that is equivalent to what they have been doing for twenty years, and we have proved it. We can make up our minds that these infernal, vicious, barbarous four million Belials will do anything for the interest of their masters. So the demons have an army of four million strong to rob us of our property, without any conscientious scruples; and we may get a majority without those four million, as there are a million Republicans who will not follow the infernals to Tartarus. And we have to thank the good Republicans for the election of President Cleveland. One of the first papers said: "What we want is an honest government." And we thank him for his honesty, and we hope that many will follow his example. The credit of this Government is good, and has been this century, and it has been at par: a hundred dollars in

bonds would command one hundred dollars. And we noticed long ago that England was in debt nearly four billions of dollars, and the rate per cent. is nearly three dollars on a hundred yearly. Their debt is about twice what ours is now. Now, we are able to pay as much debt as the British. The rate per cent. at present on our bonds, that is, take the lowest on our bonds, is about the same as on their bonds called consols. United States four per cent. bonds are selling at a price above their face of twenty-three and three-fourths per cent. Now, what we intend to call your attention to is, that the government agents sold the bonds during the war—that is, when they wanted them, for less than forty cents on a dollar, and it is about the mark to say the bonds, on the average, were sold for about fifty cents on the dollar. Now, as soon as the diabolical and destructive brutes were seated in office, they began to give this country away. They hate this form of government. They wanted monarchy at the beginning, and they could not get it, so they had to take it as it was framed by the people.

CHAPTER XLV.

WHISKY RING.

McDonald said, Change of officers, and more of them. Bristow asked if he, McDonald, came to Washington with the intention to resign. McDonald said he had not, but if the President and Babcock do not change my mind, I will resign, as I do not wish to fight a buzz saw in this matter. Bristow asked an explanation. Bristow said he wished to collect the revenue at all hazards, and that he was anxious to preserve and secure the further success of the Republican party. But he made his duties, as an officer of the nation, paramount to his allegiance to party; and that regardless of political results he would collect the revenue. Mr. Bristow was right. The secretary re-

marked that he was aware that I occupied a more intimate and influential relation with the President, than any other person in the West. McDonald next went to see the President, and told him the situation; how Bristow had a barrel of evidence. He said, Bristow, no doubt intended to let no guilty person escape. McDonald said he was a friend of the President and Babcock. Bristow was anxious to learn if the Government officers at St. Louis could be relied upon to prosecute parties guilty of violation of the revenue laws. McDonald said they could, but at the same time advised no prosecutions. The money was used for political purposes; and by the best workers in the Republican party. Bristow was in favor of letting no guilty person escape, and he meant it. But Grant did not mean it; he lied. He was a good black Republican. That is the principle, to lie, cheat, swindle, steal, rob, and commit all manner of fraud and corruption, to carry those misdemeanors to perfection; to rob the people and get their property. Bristow was a poor black Republican; he had no business in that sty. The infernal frauds meditated the removal of Bristow; but they feared the people, and it was not attempted; and the President also feared the people. Bristow was informed of it. McDonald desired to have the agents to the crooked districts recalled. The President said when the agents reported, they could be controlled. See the menial, mephitical, mercenary, mendacious mendicants, and merciless, mindless miscreants, and meretricious milksops, minions, moonstruck monsters, and mockers and Molochs, robbing the people.

The President said when the agents made their investigations, their reports could easily be controlled by the department, and they should be (see the diabolical iniquity). McDonald wanted the agents recalled, and the evidence (Bristow said he had a barrel of it) burned. The President thought it best to put the evidence in a safe place, where no one could get at it. McDonald said a change of officers would resurrect it.

The President said he would prevent a further accumulation of evidence by having the agents recalled, and he would confer with Bristow as to the most desirable means of preventing the evidence from becoming public. McDonald said, if you have an understanding with the secretary, Bristow, you can control things. The President said he had no understanding with Bristow, but at all events the evidence should be controlled. McDonald said the President and Bristow should work together. The President said, Yes, we ought to; but if we don't, *one of us will have to quit, and it will not be me.* McDonald spoke prophetic. I told the President that as he understood everything had been going on in my district it was only necessary to assure him that the same condition of affairs existed through the entire country, and in every district; and if the matter was allowed to reach the public, it could no more be stopped than the waves of the ocean before the wind. That it would expose the internal operations of the Republican party, the sources from which its life was derived, *and that the party would collapse like a balloon sent by lightning.* The President was sorely agitated, and said it must be stopped. McDonald gave his opinion that Bristow intended to thoroughly expose us. The President wanted the evidence guarded, so the public should not know anything about it. McDonald, this time, gave Babcock $5,000 in a package. Bristow said that he and the President did not equally agree, (it took like a storm). McDonald told Bristow that the delinquents, he thought, would pay up the back taxes, and settle with the government, which would prevent them from being broken up. Bristow, we think, made a wrong calculation; he, we think, meant to make capital for himself. But Asmodeus, nor all the powers of Erebus, could not break that ring. Bristow told McDonald he thought he would seize the property of the distillers and rectifiers against whom he had evidence. McDonald next called on Douglass, Commissioner, and told him he had concluded to resign; he said he was inclined to do the same.

The President said Bristow seems to be a little arbitrary, but there shall be no trouble. McDonald said, Do you infer that the secretary is openly hostile to you. "O, no, no," the President said. "Not that, but he merely shows a decided wish to have his own way, which will not be permitted, unless he changes present apparent inclinations." Well, I would like to know what I may expect, so as to be prepared for any policy. The President said, if anything new and important for you to know happens, I will write to you at once. I said (that is McDonald) he must not write, as his letters had been stolen. McDonald told the President he would resign. The President said, "O, no, don't do that." McDonald again told Bristow that he would resign. Bristow said he knew of no special service McDonald could render, only to confer with other officers in his district respecting their resignations. McDonald said, he was certain that they would all resign. McDonald hands his resignation to the President. Col. Joice resigned 27th, Collector Maguire in a day or two after. McDonald received letters almost daily from the man Babcock. The government kept squeezing the ring tighter. Bristow demanded McDonald's removal. The President drew it out of his pocket (he had kept it a month), and handed it to Bristow. Then the President saw the danger his shallow brain had seduced him into. He advised with Babcock, and Babcock wrote to McDonald, as the President does all his official business through his private secretary, General Babcock; and Babcock writes to McDonald: If you don't protect the subordinate officers in St. Louis, who are now in trouble, lightning will strike in Washington. Hawley is after you. McDonald had said that he would stand by Babcock and the President until h— is burnt down, and froze over, and then skate across and stick to them. Such is the infernal ring of monas monde monopolists, monsters, moonstruck muckworms, multifaced mushrooms, and myrmidons of Erebus.

The day previous to the seizure, Mr. Newcomb, of

the firm of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., of Louisville, was in Secretary Bristow's office, and in the course of the conversation, the secretary asserted his intention of seizing all the distilleries in the West on the following day. When Mr. Newcomb left the treasury he repeated the declaration to Mr. Barnes, an employee of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., who at once sent the news to Bollham & O'Harra, rectifiers in St. Louis, in a dispatch, in which the phrase. "Lightning will strike St. Louis on Monday," was used. Joseph Fitzroy knew of the President's and Babcock's connection with the ring. In the early part of June, the grand jury, then in session in St. Louis, returned an indictment against McDonald, and also against Joice, Fitzroy and Bevis, a distiller, charging them with wilfully and maliciously destroying public records. On the day after this was found, McDonald was arrested by United States Marshal Newcomb, and gave bail in the sum of five thousand dollars; but this step only increased the anxiety of the President and Babcock, and on the 17th, McDonald wrote to Babcock informing him of my indictment, but conveyed my assurance that he and the President could be reached only through me criminally, and whatever the ordeal might be, I should go through it without betraying them in the slightest. I asked him to use his influence to have Major Gunther retained in the service. The following few lines is the letter:

"Dear Friend: Got yours of the 17th. Glad to hear all will be right. Shall do all in my power to retain your friend; it will not be my fault if I do not, as I will convince you when we meet. I don't think Dyer is your friend. I still believe that there is some one who is near you, or the Colonel, who betrays you. Trust none. Where is the Colonel? Regards to all. Keep cool; will explain a good many things when I see you. June 22d.

"Yours Truly,
"B. F. INCH."

Babcock gave McDonald's wife a singing bird, called Bull Finch, and he signed his letters Bull Finch or B. F. Inch after that, or were received through E. B. Grimes, the Quartermaster at St. Louis.

General Babcock wrote to Grimes, instructing him to see if Colonel Dyer would conduct the proscutions, so as to visit the President's friends with special leniency. Grimes had the second interview with Dyer, but Dyer was inflexible, and as determined as Bristow, and said if the President was in the ring, he would go for him. Babcock was concerned about the matter, and feared that McDonald or Joice would turn against him. McDonald gets Chester A. Krum to defend him. Babcock and the President go to St. Louis to see McDonald, and Babcock and McDonald take a private dinner at the Lindell House. Babcock is in much trouble. The truth begins to be apparent. Bristow has had his way about the matter, and he and Dyer intend to push the matter. The President appointed John B. Henderson to aid Dyer, and these two men are determined to push every one to the wall who had anything to do with the whisky ring. McDonald tells, as the result of the trials, that he and Colonel Joice would be convicted. Babcock says: "We shall not permit that. *We shall dismiss every one who is at enmity with us.*" They wanted to get rid of Bristow and Dyer, but they feared the people—a sad state for criminals to be in. The President was watched. Babcock asked McDonald if Grimes read many letters (that Babcock had sent him) to McDonald. McDonald said he had, and burned them. Babcock was knowing to the state of the frauds of the whisky ring, and McDonald told him that he had been already abused to the utmost of newspaper scandal, and but little more could be done except to take his liberty. "Oh, it will not come to that," Babcock says, "the President says he will pardon you the moment the verdict is announced." McDonald met the President, and he said he would protect him. The indictments against Colonel Joice, Al. Bevis, Joseph Fitzroy, and

McDonald were dismissed. In the latter part of June, ten other indictments had been found against us, charging us with conspiracy, which fact I neglected to state in the earlier and proper part of this narrative. We were rearrested on a bench warrant, and placed under bonds in the sum of $11,000, to answer to two indictments charging us with conspiracy, and one charging us with destruction of public records. Colonel Joice was also indicted in the western district. Such is the tempestous billows of criminal life, continually in fear, no pleasure but for a moment, then sunk again into the vale of Erebus. We advise all those who read our plain and true book to make up their minds to follow the road to virtue and honor, to resolve to maintain a life of honor and integrity, and keep their lives in the path of truth and veracity; and if, in weak and unguarded moments, they should wander from the path of rectitude, to retrace their steps, and regain the plain of justice, where all is sunshine, and the approbation of a virtuous conscience is the highest and most delightful satisfaction. We want more human beings of truth and honor to plant this Democratic party on such a high ground that the infernal aristocracy cannot reach it to demoralize and debase it. Their business is to rob, cheat, and swindle the people first; and next in order to carry out their diabolical plans, they do all they can to debase, degrade, and carry the people down to barbarism. Their leaders teach that there is no honest man; that all men will steal if they get a chance. We have several times told the infernal lepers that the black imps were stealing our property, and received the insulting answer that we would do the same if we had an opportunity. We ask the workingmen how long will you do yourselves the continual injustice of being robbed of your property, and look on with folded arms, and suffer the heartless marauders to keep their high places, and degrade the stations they hold? We again and again say, hurl the demons from positions they are no more fit to hold than Erebus is for a dynamite factory. Look at the infernal work they have

done. See the amount, by the bill, that they have stolen; yes, stolen all the country is worth, and made millionaires all over the United States, and every millionaire takes the average property of nearly 1,200 persons; and see the million tramps roaming over the country. Some say that there are two million tramps. And, worst of all, after having stolen all of the property, they yet have the infernal audacity to say that the hard times their stealings have produced is because the Democrats have had the power for *one year*, and the diabolical muckworms have the Senate of the United States, and about three-fourths of the officers. Shame!

The trial of Colonel Joice was concluded on the 23d, and he found guilty, but not placed in jail for several days. On the 2d day of November, while in attendance at court awaiting my trial, Colonel Dyer and General Henderson consulted with me as to the propriety of my pleading guilty, and becoming witness for the government (McDonald). They promised me immunity from punishment if I would adopt such a course, but I positively refused, knowing that their object was to secure the conviction of the President and General Babcock through my testimony. On Monday, the 15th, my case was called, and the court denying an application for a continuance, I was placed on trial, which lasted until the following Monday, when a verdict of guilty was returned. Every day Babcock wrote one or more letters through Major Grimes, in order to have McDonald keep mum, and promises that the President would interpose when McDonald should ask it. He was exhorted to stand fast and true, and supported by a firm reliance in the unfailing friendship of the President and himself (Babcock); and they did fool McDonald, and so the sequel showed. On the third day of his trial, General Henderson again tried to persuade him to plead guilty, and he gave reasons, and he said McDonald could convict all the guilty parties; but McDonald refused, and Henderson said, You will discover some day how

great your error was. McDonald says Major Grimes received a letter on the day of his conviction, telling Grimes to assure McDonald that the President would pardon him immediately on his request. But McDonald refused the offer of pardon. There the egregious simpleton! He should (and he had a moral right to) immediately on conviction accepted the pardon, and let them, Babcock and the President, fight the criminal battle. McDonald did all he could be expected to do for them; but they made a ninny of McDonald, and he helped them all he could. He was infatuated, was led like an ox to the slaughter, and the guilty parties escaped. Such is the cobras' narrow-minded, nauseous, nefarious, nemesis, neocracy, neophite, nescence, nias, niggler, ninny, noncomposmentis, noxious, nondescript, nonessential nuisance and infernal scamps. McDonald said he had avowed his determination to protect the President and Babcock. Fox was a member of the grand jury, and he told McDonald how the matter against Babcock was progressing. The President rewarded him, by appointing his son as consul to Brunswick, at a salary of $2,500 in gold a year. This son was only nineteen years of age. The law required that such officer should be twenty-one years of age; but such is the fraud and cheating of the lying, black Republican, codfish, tartarean aristocracy. Fox did all he could to prevent the indictment against Babcock, up to the instant it was found. On the 4th of November the grand jury returned indictments against Wm. McKee and Maguire, revenue collectors, charging them with conspiracy to defraud the government. On the same month Colonel Joice was sentenced by Judge Krekel to a term of three and a half years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $2,000. Joice delivered a long address. Its insertion will do us no good. On the 24th of November the case of William O. Avery was called; both sides being ready for trial, Chester A. Krum appeared as counsel for the defendant. On the 3d of December, Avery, after a bitter fight, was found guilty.

Henderson assisted the District Attorney, and Major Lucien Eaton also assisted Henderson; and we give some of the remarks of Henderson. "What right had Babcock to go to Douglass to induce him to withdraw his agents? Douglass was placed in his position to see that the revenue laws were properly enforced. What business, then, had Douglass with him? What right had the President to interfere with Commissioner Douglass in the proper discharge of his duties, or with the Secretary of the Treasury? Now, why did Douglass permit any interference by the President? He was bound to listen to no dictation from the President, Babcock, or any other officer. His duty was to see that the order was carried out, or resign. Would that we had officials of sterner stuff, as in olden times. Is it to be, that because a man holds an office at the hands of another, he is to be a bonded slave?" W. D. W. Barnard, a cousin of the President, was in court; sent a dispatch to Washington, giving the remarks. Henderson was discharged from further service in the prosecution of the whiskey-ring members.

On the 9th day of December the grand jury found a bill of indictment against Gen. Babcock. It produced a great excitement. Babcock was the President's private secretary, and many thought it was indicative of executive coalition. It was like a stroke of lightning, and much, no doubt, was thought that was not said. McDonald pretends to say he had the key that would solve the mystery; and he says that he dare not as yet demand his pardon, as matters looked already very suspicious in high places. He says, Still I waited with patience, and my lips sealed with secrecy. Letters of encouragement came daily, and the promise came daily, fresh with the impress of the pardoning power. Babcock was acquitted after a long trial, and the sentiments of the people were, that he was guilty. The President's deposition was taken the 12th day of February, 1876. It occupies eighteen or twenty pages, and it is of no importance in the case

of Babcock. If the President did know anything about the guilt of Babcock, it was known by them only, unless, as McDonald says, he could have made matters very hot. On the 13th day of April, W. O. Avery and McDonald were called into Court, and sentence passed on them. Avery's was two years in the penitentiary, and a fine of $1,000; and McDonald's, three years in the penitentiary, and a fine of $5,000. Babcock was again indicted, and gave bail in the sum of $10,000; and McDonald was sent to the penitentiary at Jefferson City. McDonald says that both the President and Babcock appealed to him to wait for pardon until after the presidential nomination was made; and all the time Babcock was indicted and tried, he was the President's private secretary; and not until the second indictment did he, Babcock, resign. On the 17th of November, Avery was pardoned. Threats of his wife to make public some of Babcock's letters to her husband produced it. McDonald was the head of the ring, and the President was reluctant to pardon him. But after several threats and many promises, he was pardoned on the 26th day of Jan., 1877, and on the 29th he walked out of prison, as he says, a free man. It took a long time for McDonald to get his pardon, and he kept mum all the time.

Within ten days after McDonald's release, he went to Washington to urge the pardon of Col. Joice. Nearly every day Gen. Babcock called on McDonald, and assured him that Col. Joice would be pardoned before Grant went out of office; but it was not so. Grant went out of office, and Joice was not pardoned. Babcock said that Hayes would pardon Joice speedily. Babcock obtained the letters (by false promises) which he had written to Joice, so he was having no fear from Joice. But he (Babcock) could not get the letters from McDonald. That was the reason that Babcock was so friendly to McDonald. Col. Joice was pardoned by President Hayes on July 13. McDonald said that he, with the strong arm of the press,

would hold them high before modern civilization, so that the eyes of a discriminate public may gaze upon their putrid villainies and compounded crimes, and smell the festering odors of the foul ingratitude of these two ineffacable stains on creation itself. It is hardly necessary that the store of evidence has not been exhausted against the two high criminals; much evidence is yet left. But those *that are not satisfied* can have ample satisfaction by reading, The Secrets of the Whisky Ring, by Gen. John McDonald. In this short chapter we have briefly shown the principal facts, proving the connection of the President, Babcock, J. W. Douglass, C. H. Krum, forming a conspiracy in 1870 to defraud the government out of its revenue on distilled spirits. The extent of this robbery, we believe, has not been estimated. In McDonald's district there were only eight distilleries that run crooked for the ring, and their capacity was 9,600 gallons daily. At 70 cents a gallon it would amount to $6,720 a day, which would amount to over two million of dollars a year. But that is but a fraction of the whole country, and as the ring extended over the whole of the country, it must have been not less than ten times that sum, yearly, or, to be on the safe side, we will say five times; then it will be ten millions of dollars a year, and as it lasted five years it could not be less than fifty millions of dollars. This will be the sum we will charge the infernal, black Republican, tartarean, codfish aristocracy with, in the bill we make out against them. And we ask the workingman to see that he collects the bill. It is your money, and you should have it.

Let us take a retrospective view, and make a statement of the Presidents the tartarean villains from Erebus have had from the year 1800. We think it is not at all flattering to that vile party. The first President they had before 1800 was for monarchy. In the convention that framed the Constitution, he was the right bower of that arch monarchist, Alexander Hamilton. He was the head of the Alien and Sedition

Laws, and that consigned him to political extinction, and that killed the Federal party, as they were then called; and they went to Erebus, where they should have stayed. But Davy Jones sent them back, and posted them to use various names and disguises, by speech and actions, which they soon learned from the lessons they took in pandemonium; and by fraud, bargain and sale, they elected the son of the first president, and he, being an apt scholar of Tartarus, started the stygian machines, to rob, steal, and enslave the people of their rights. They started two of the infernal machines, internal improvements, with the money of the government, by subsidies, and a high tariff. It came near making a civil war, but was nipped in the bud by Old Hickory. That gave the people enough of the fiends from Erebus, and they were laid on the shelf. But their master, Asmodeus, had them transformed into water bears. That is an herb, that can be dried for years and will revive by proper warmth and moisture, and Mephistopheles had changed the herb to a brute. So now we have the brute water bears. They laid on the shelf twelve years, when Mephistopheles revived them, and by lies, cheating, robbing and stealing, they put in a President in the presidential chair. That was in 1840. His name was Wm. H. Harrison, and Providence interfered and laid him on the shelf. He was President one month, and J. Tyler succeeded him. What will the moral party say to the providential interference? And that prevented diabolical schemes being carried out, to rob, plunder, and cheat, and enslave the people. Heaven has been with this people, and they have prospered But they have gone astray, and worshiped the golden calf, that Mephistopheles gave them; and he and Asmodeus have demoralized and degraded this once moral people, and now we have been ruled twenty-four years by the dual government—Mephistopheles and Asmodeus from Erebus.

The next President that the Water Bears elected was General Taylor, but he lived but a year and a

month, and then Providence again interfered and took him where no trouble nor contention are known, and from whence no one returns. The Democrats had never lost a President during his term. Talk of a good party; there is no good party but the true Democratic party. That is the party that should rule always in every country; that is honesty in politics. equal and exact *justice* to all men, no stealing and no robbing. Workingmen, you are the men to inaugurate the true Democratic Party, you have always been robbed, and enslaved, and cheated out of your labor. We say, demand your rights, it is your turn to rule, and will always be. Do not let liars and thieves rule any longer. You cannot do as bad as the infernal black Republicans have done, if you should do the worst you could. They have robbed the country in twenty-four years of more than it was worth. Next Lincoln was inaugurated, he was called honest old Abe. If a man reads this book and notices the ten British engines of stealing, robbing, oppression, and demoralization, and distress, and if he can make up his mind that he is an honest man who is for all them (and old Abe was), 59½ per cent to the factories. If he can see that 59½, 47, 46, and 36 are honest profits on the capital of the factories, when the people get nothing but the natural increase of real estate, then they may. We think the Republican who said he thought a man was not a good citizen who would assist in taking 36 per cent. in 1880 from the people on the capital of manufacturers was right. Examine the matter, it is plain, and there is no mistake about it. Every man should examine for himself. We cannot see the justice of passing class laws so that one man makes 40 to 50 per cent. on his capital. and fourteen-fifteenths of the people make nothing at all. Such is what the tartarean, black Republican, vile codfish aristocracy are bringing about. One million of liars and thieves are making all the money or stealing it, and the others make zero. Such is the delight of the infernal, black Republican, villainous codfish aristocracy; to make the rich man richer and the poor man poorer.

CHAPTER XLVI.

THE KNAVE HAS A HARD LIFE.

Lincoln was also taken to his eternal sleep, from which no man awakes, by the interference of Providence, through the assassinator Booth. Take notice how the knavish miscreants leave this earth. Not as people generally depart. Compare their exit with those infernal villains said had no rights the black Republicans are legitimately and morally bound to respect (the demons paid him). We say the Democrats have rights, and he who says they have not is a brute and a reptile, and deserves the destestation of all honest men. Under Lincoln there was immense stealings and robbings perpetrated. No doubt the government did not receive more than sixty cents on the dollar, on the army contracts, and then the greenbacks were allowed to depreciate down to under 40 per cent. of their face, and at the same time some bonds or greenbacks drawing interest were worth their face. But they had an object in view. The scamps, after the greenbacks were under 40 to 50 per cent. The government gave notice that she would give bonds at interest, and 6 to 7 per cent. for greenbacks. Notice, the bonds cost the bloated bond-holders less than fifty cents on the dollar. Notice, the contractors first gave 60 per cent. on contracts, and then bought bonds for fifty cents on the dollar, by getting greenbacks, and exchanging them for bonds. It appears that by a preconcerted understanding the demons had with the Belials outside, but both of the same infernal reptilian stripe, black Republican, codfish, nefarious aristocracy. Many tons of gold the stygian scamps swindled the people out of, in that war; that was their object from the start. We saw the bonanza they would have as soon as war was declared, and they made hay while the sun shined. That is, while the war lasted. Next day after Lincoln's death, A. Johnson was chosen President, and he and the tartarean Asmodeans

did not agree, and after having much trouble, they made an effort to impeach him, for what? For doing what he considered right. In the opinion of an infamous, black Republican scamp, to do different from what the head demons say, is considered a great crime. But they did not succeed in the impeachment, and the President escaped that awful crime that has not been fastened on any President. See what they done; first elect their man, and then if he has a conscience, try to impeach him.

The next man they smuggled into office of President was Grant. He was elected in the fall of 1868, and again in the fall of 1872. To know the beauties of his terms, read the Whisky Ring. The greater the villain, the greater the man, if he escapes being caught in the nets of the law. And if a man does a diabolical act, if he is a black Republican, and does not suffer punishment, he is sure to get some important office, if it is in their power. The greater crimes a man commits, if he escapes the meshes of the law, the greater the Republican liars and thieves extol him. Look the book over, and see if lying, robbing, war, blood, and carnage has been their occupation, and that being their occupation, one who does the most of it is the best man. Under the second term of Grant the whisky ring was in successful operation. (Read the Whisky Ring). Barbarians always have wanted some one to worship. You will know barbarians by that low trait; and they idolized, and deified, and apotheosized the little man with little brains. Such is barbarism in every age and nation. Why did Hayes get the office of President? We know no good that the greatest fraud on the earth has ever done. He always, when in Congress, voted for every subsidy and swindle that was up before the house, and he committed the greatest crime that has ever been perpetrated. *He stole the Presidency.* Samuel J. Tilden was elected President, and the infernal black Republicans cheated him out of it, and the Supreme Court of the United States took an active part in it. There is no honor, or sense, or shame, or

morals, or conscience, or soul in that black Republican, codfish, tartarean aristocracy. Why will any man vote for that party? No reason can be given. Try, and you will see. The next President that the hydras elected was Garfield. He did not remain President long; a crank shot him, because he could get no office from him. He was not killed, but lingered some months. He was shot in the back; the ball touched the spinal chord. He suffered greatly, perhaps more than any man for many years, and died in the end of blood poisoning. And many have thought that his physicians made a bungling business of his case. He had much to do in swindling Tilden out of the presidency, and other swindles. The black Republican barbarians deified him, as they always do. They must show their barbarity.

In 1870 the capital of the factories was 2,118,208,769 dollars; in 1880 it was 2,790,272,606, which is an increase 14.4 per cent. in six years; 2,790,272,606 by 14.4 equals 401,760,000 plus 2,790,272,606; and we have the capital of the factories for 1886, which is 3,191,760,000; divide by 3 for to get 33⅓ per cent., and we get the sum $1,063,920,000, the stealings for the year 1886.

The whole production for 1886 of the factories is about 6,000,000,000, the 33⅓ stealings on that is 1,500,000,000, which is 33⅓ per cent. of the remainder 4,500,000,000 and 1,500,000,000 by 22½, the per cent. of the merchants' profits on the stealings (as shown before), and we get $337,500,000; which the people had to pay the merchants for profits on the 33⅓ per cent. stealings the factories took or stole; we say stole.

BANKERS STOLE.

They have about $350,000,000 at 4 per cent., which is $14,000,000 yearly.

RAILROADS.

To 120,000 miles of railroad watered stock, $40,000 to the mile, as shown before, $120,000 by 40,000 equals 4,800,000,000 at 8 per cent. a year, and we get 384,000,000 dollars.

TELEGRAPH LINES.

To $60,000,000 watered stock at 40 per cent. is	$ 24,000,000
Banks as above	14,000,000
Merchants' profits of factory stealings	337,500,000
Tariff 33⅓ per cent. stealings as above	1,063,920,000
Railroad stealings as above	384,000,000
Yearly	$1,822,920,000

Divide by 365 days in a year, and we get $5,002,500 daily; and if we add the stealings of the army and navy, which you can see as follows: 33,250 men at 800 dollars stealings to each man, that is 33,250 men by 800, and we get $26,600,000, which added to the above 182,200,000 by 26,600,000 and we have $1,848,600,000, and divide by 365 and we get over $5,000,000. The reason we calculate the capital of the factories is, because we have no census for 1886, and no doubt it is nearly correct. What think you of the egregious thieves?

BLACK REPUBLICAN STEALINGS, CASH, IN 24 YEARS.

To stealing 40 per cent. on the war contracts, on 3,000,000,000, $5,000,000,000 by 40 per cent. is	$ 2,000,000,000
To selling 3,000,000,000 Government Bonds at half price; half of 3,000,000,000 is	1,500,000,000
To stealing forage and provision from the South	500,000,000
To $800, on 33,250 soldiers on each, which they stole and squandered for one year, it is $26,600,000 for 24 years it is	638,400,000
Bankers had the use of about $500,000,000 at 6 per cent., is $30,000,000, 24 years it is	600,000,000
W. T. Co. to 60,000,000 watered stock at 40 per cent. is 24,000,000 a year; for 20 years is	480,000,000
To 300,000,000, of land given away to railroads at $10 per acre	3,000,000,000
High Tariff 33⅓ per cent. too much sepage	17,807,908,320
To merchants' profits on the same	5,169,494,838
To watering stock on railroads, 120,552 miles, at $40,000 per mile water, at 8 per cent., and it is a year $385,766,400; and for 15 years it is	5,786,496,000
To stealing in the great whisky ring	14,967,907
To Central and Union and Pacific Railroads, 25 per cent. on $50,000,000 gross receipts is $12,500,000 and for 20 years it is	250,000,000
To river and other monopolies, navigation	1,052,000,000
To wasting and stealing $50,000,000 a year for 24 years, and it is in Government	1,200,000,000
And we get the immense sum of	$40,000,000,000

Which is forty billions, or the same forty thousand millions. The reader will notice that on the railroads we do not take the full time, 24 years, as they were not all built, and we take the number of years to make a fair average. And still the stealing is continuing of over five million dollars every day. Examine carefully; read till you know it; read the tariff five times.

The Black Republican, infamous, codfish aristocrat's first desire is for his master. You notice he is a slave, history proves that, and any person can see that too. His desire is for his party, that is first with him, he ignores reason, discards sense, and goes for party, he does not hesitate to consider, he does not think, he only knows master and party,and any command from them is obeyed instantly. He has no principles of his own, in politics he follows the slimy trail of his vile party, his desire is to follow and obey. And if the infamous thieves and flagitious liars should form a new party, he would march into line in double quick time. He is a tool, a parasite, a machine, a lackey, fit for any treason, strategy and spoil his party should be engaged in. He assists in any tartarean scheme his masters concoct. He has but little care for his own interest, his party and masters absorb his attention, but party is paramount with him; he is all attention to the interest of his master, he is his devoted slave, he steals the whole country and gives it all, for nothing, to his master. See the bill; 40 billions stolen and given to the vile thieves and robbers; and now five millions they are stealing daily. See the bill; there is no end to their stealing, and that is all that there is of them. Try if you can find anything else. That is their sole vocation. He belongs to his party body and soul, ready to obey their slightest beck or nod, his master and party is his god. He knows nothing of politics, only what his masters say, *his business is to obey.* He is a miserable tool to use for vile and tartarean purposes, and is always ready to work for party; he does not care for posterity, the rising generation may go to Erebus for what he cares for them. He does not care for his

country, he gives it to his masters. He has no reasoning powers, he does not cultivate them, when he wants to know a matter he asks his masters, he ignores right, he is a barbarian; he has no morals; he has no principles politically; he is the slave of party, and it is for the good of the country that he becomes extinct, as he is the drag-net to honest government. He is dishonest in politics, and may heaven protect us from the perpetuation of such vile miscreants and mean barbarians, and may the Creator assist us.

We are sorry that truth and justice compelled us to draw such a gloomy and stygian picture of the black Republican thief and liar, serf and slave, fool and knave, but history proves it. You will be convinced after reading this book carefully over and over again, that the powers of Pandemonium must help the imps. Democracy is the reverse of bad government. It is but a youth, yet the earth has been inhabited probably from one to two hundred thousand years, and nearly all this time it has been ruled with a rod of iron, by a lying, stealing, robbing aristocracy. They have plundered, enslaved, took the earnings of the laborer, and left but a tithe for him to preserve life on; he has been kept as a tool for a villainous aristocracy. (Read history.) Every person knows that is true, but they are destined to be superseded by a real democracy, that is, the workingmen. They are getting the film off their eyes; they are having sense; and they are calculating to rule this mundane sphere. We have had diabolical government too long. It is the duty of the workingman to inaugurate *honest government*. The infamous aristocracy has had the helm a long time, and made miserable work of it. If we want *honest government*, we must not let cheats, liars, swindlers, knaves, and fools rule us any longer; it is time to make a change; if we do not, we will be lost, as former nations have been, by the saurians and destructive aristocracy, and they will ruin every government that they are suffered to rule. What are the governments of the world today but an effete aristocracy, and it will end in horrible butchery

if the workingman does not rule. Aristocracy has been found to be ruinously destructive, and found miserably deficient in good qualities to manage an honest nation. (Says an author, progress is succeeded by poverty.) Aristocracy is a disease, a lingering disease, that is certain death to a nation, if not cured, and it has seldom been cured, and yet it is easily to be cured; but it is like the tape-worm—it must be radical measures adopted that can effect a cure; but if it is not cured, it certainly ends the life of a nation, and the patient dies in agony, distress, emaciation and inertness. The cure is to take office from them, so as to prevent them from stealing, and they will starve, as they will not *work*.

DEMOCRACY—LABOR KNIGHTS.

May 28th, 1886, the Knights of Labor had a meeting at Cleveland, Ohio. After transacting business pertaining to the Order, they passed the following resolutions, which look like business and to the point. We notice that the resolutions were presented in the nature of *demands* to Congress. This may, or may not be the right procedure:

First. That patents for public lands be given to actual settlers only.

Second. That all lands owned by individuals or corporations in excess of 100 acres, whether improved land or unimproved, shall be taxed to the full value of unimproved land.

Third. Calling for the immediate forfeiture of all land grants where the conditions of the grant have not been complied with.

Fourth. Asking that patents on land, where the conditions have been complied with, be issued; patents will be issued forthwith, and taxation take effect on it at once.

Fifth. Calling for the removal of fences from the public domain.

Sixth. That after 1890 the Government shall by purchase and by right of domain, obtain possession of all land now held by aliens.

Seventh. That after 1886 aliens shall be prohibited from acquiring title to land.

Eighth. Asking the abolition of all laws requiring property qualifications for voters.

Ninth. Requesting the passage of a law levying a graduating income tax.

Tenth. Protesting against cutting down of appropriations for the Labor Bureau.

Eleventh. Asking for the passage of bills approved by the labor committee.

Twelfth. Asking for the passage of a law prohibiting the employment in mines, shops, factories, etc., of minors more than eight hours a day. Resolved, that we will hold responsible at the ballot box all the members of Congress who neglect or refrain from voting in compliance with these demands. (That is the ring of true metal.)

Resolved, That it is the sense of this general assembly that the occupation of the bribe-giver and bribe-taker should be destroyed. To do this, it will be necessary to educate those who suffer most through bribery and corruption, that is hurtful to the country's welfare to give or take a bribe. We say more stringent laws should be passed, punishing the vile reptiles who give bribes or offer them, and that one witness should be sufficient to convict.

It appears that by the census of 1880 17,392,099 persons were engaged in all occupations; 7,670,493 were engaged in agricultural pursuits; in manufacturing, and mining, and mechanical industries there were 3,837,112 persons engaged; in trades and transportation, unprofessional and professional occupations, there were 4,074,238 engaged. There are, or will be, in 1888 about 12,000,000; 6,000,000 will be a majority of the vote. Notice that the workingmen have the staff in their own hands; and if they have as much sense as a silly goose, they will attend to their own interest, and push the lying and thieving black Republican aristocracy into oblivion, and stop their stealing. Workingmen, do you see that you have command of the situation? None but egregious simpletons would allow the thieves to steal so long. See the bill, and

five millions daily now. The black Republicans are the greatest fools in the world; they are giving their living, their country, their happiness, and labor, and their hearts' blood away to an infamous pack of villainous thieves, and all the property is fast going into the hands of a degraded and treacherous thieves; and if a few have the property, they will make the many serfs and slaves. About one in twelve is getting nearly all the property that is made in the United States, and they will make hewers of wood and drawers of water of the many. None but a simpleton would give his all to his greatest enemy. The black Republican codfish aristocrat hates the workingman, and he fears him at the same time; he has stolen so much from the poor workingman, and the thieves fear that the workingman begins to see the infernal villainy, so he fears and hates the workingman. We say to the workingman, You must hate the thief who stole your property. Can you have respect for a man who continually steals your property, and always has stolen your property? We cannot see how an honest and sensible man can do otherwise than hate, detest, abhor, and abominate the thief who steals his labor, and then tells him that he is his friend and protector. Shame; none but an infamous brute would enslave his own flesh and blood, and race and kindred, as the lying and cheating black Republicans are doing this day, and always have done since man has been on this vale of tears. They are the Bohon Upas of this terrestrial sphere.

We have mentioned that the black Republican thieves and robbers gave away to their pets nearly three hundred million acres of land, and that was the best land of the government, and we also said for what they gave the land away. Thieves gave to thieves to enrich them, and they are to help lie, rob, steal and plunder. In that manner they intend to keep in power by corrupting the people. They say openly that there is no honest man; this they do to corrupt the people. A more degraded, and infamous, and nefarious set of villains never lived in any country. Some

of the stolen lands are now being disgorged. The Commissioner restored an immense tract of land in Nebraska, that they have been in possession of for many years, also the Kansas Pacific 900,000 acres, and the Union Pacific 1,250,000 acres. These lands will afford farms for 20,000 families; and also the Commissioner has about 20,000,000 acres wrongfully held by the infernal thieves, which he will restore to the government: so the Democrats have saved this year, 1886. An example of this is seen in the reports from that notorious domain of intrenched fraud and rascality, the Star Route Service. But the reports now are of an opposite character from previous ones; now saving $300,000, then, robbing and stealing. The riot of thieves are stopped for a time, and we hope will never again be opened. It now appears that honest government is installed; may it be perpetual. We say to the workingman, Take your turn at the helm of government, it will never be honestly administered until you run the car of State, so prepare yourself for the change. If the people were honest and attentive to their interest, these black Republican thieves would never get a seat, and they never should have a show. They do nothing but steal the people's money, giving land away, and none would be returned only for the Democrats—37 46, 47 and 59½ per cent. on the capital of the manufactories, telegraphs, a swindle, railroads, watered stock, banking, an infernal fraud, war and national debt. And we must say, that a man cannot be an honest man who upholds such a lying, stealing, robbing party. No good citizen can vote the infernal, if he knows what he is doing. He who is dishonest in politics, is certainly dishonest in business matters.

A newspaper article says of this government: "It represents a civilization which works for the good of the many. The people of this country hold that any system of government, any organization, that tramples and keeps down the many, that the few may flourish—as in Ireland and England today—which makes the many go hungry that the few may feast, is wrong in

theory, and vicious in its practice. Our government is a government of the people, and we believe in extending the same privilege to other communities." The above quotation, that is, the last sentence of it, is an egregious error, and it appears strange to us that the press should ignore the fact about this government. The truth of the matter is, that this government is not a government of the people; strictly speaking, it is an infamous, lying, cheating, stealing, robbing aristocracy. The form of the government is democratic, but the practice of it is infamous and villainous oligarchy; and why the press does not correctly inform the people we cannot tell, but so it is. About one-twelfth of the voters take nine-tenths of the profits that is made yearly, and the eleven-twelfths have to take the one-tenth that is left. Is that a government of the people? Free negroes and white slaves, four millions serfs and slaves, fools and knaves; five millions of dollars stolen daily. Is that a government of the people? And four millions willing sepoys, making slaves of their own flesh and blood, and their race, and the fools got nothing for it. Poor fools they are! And is that a government of the people? No; we say it is a venomous and rancorous aristocracy, that is consuming the vitals of the people, sucking their life-blood. See the bill. Nearly eighty billions of dollars stolen from the people in twenty-five years, that is, with interest, and we are entitled to interest; it is the law of the land; all have to pay it, *and why should thieves be exempt?* Who can give a reason they should not pay interest? Read and examine the bill carefully. In society some are good, and some are bad; some want honest government, and some corrupt government. The four millions sepoys, serfs and slaves, fools and knaves, are a corrupt horde of villainous tools, that are used to rob, plunder, and enslave the people. They are an ignorant horde of barbarians.

The workingman is honest; he gives more than a hundred cents on the dollar for what he gets. The aristocrat does not give two cents on every dollar he

gets. He lives by stealing, lying, cheating, robbing, plundering, and defrauding the workingman. He gets his money by class legislation, by deceiving the people; he is a sponge. He lives on the labor of his fellow men. He is worse than the brutes; they do not do so. He is a maculation on the body politic. The laboring man is an important factor in the world, the first great and useful being in every nation. Without him, all is zero and barbarity. He is the atlantes who upholds the world, and he upholds civilization. And can any reason be given that he shall not rule? None at all. The leech will say he is not fit to rule. We ask, Who is the aristocrat? He has made the very worst work of ruling, and he should be turned out to grass. He has done nothing but lie, cheat, swindle, steal, rob and plunder, and why keep the infernal drone any longer to rule? He has made poverty, pauperism, distress, misery and starvation in the world. He has been a moth, a corruption, a gangrene, a putrification on the people. He has been a damage to his race and kindred; a disgrace to the human species. It would have been better that the incubus had never been born. He is a cancer on the community, of the most virulent type, that produces pain, anguish and death. They have destroyed every civilization where they have existed, and now will destroy this country, unless the laboring men take the government in their own hands. And the lying, thieving, black Republican, codfish aristocracy are now stealing five millions dollars a day; no candid man will deny that. See the bill. We will ask a good member of society if it is right to suffer a hoard of merciless marauders and predaceans to steal five millions of dollars a day, and fold our arms and look silently on, and make no offer to stop it. All must say that those who assent to the theft are as bad as the thieves. We say to the workingman, Do not allow the infamous plunderer to take the fruits of your labor. It makes you poor and miserable, and does no person any good. The thief is no benefit to society, and the

sooner this stealing is stopped, the better. Millions of tramps, roaming over the country, and daily more are made. $5,000,000 takes the property of 6,000 individuals. Thousands of tramps made daily by the dragons.

An editor of a newspaper says labor is king, (a bad appellation). We dissent from that title. "A king is a chief ruler, a sovereign invested with supreme authority over a nation, tribe or country; usually by inheritance, hereditary succession; a monarch, a ruler." —Webster. This definition does not give the true character of the laborer. A king is all self; he knows no person but himself; he is all for the king; he lies, cheats, steals, robs for the king; he steals from the poor and gives to the rich, to gain them to his interest. He makes the rich richer, and the poor poorer, all for to give him more power. He is a moth to the community; he is a drone, eating and devouring the produce of the people; he is a destructive; he is a traitor to the people; he is a tyrant, a despot, a predacean, a damage to his race; the greatest evil the country can be cursed with; a pauper-maker, an abnormal thing, only found where the people are politically ignorant and barbarous; the idol of fools and the deity of fanatics; the producer of poverty, distress, war, unhappiness, and a thousand evils too numerous to mention. He is the god of aristocracy. They would like to see him rule here, and a standing army of a hundred thousand men—yes, five times that; but we can tell Mr. Aristocracy, you better not make the first move. You will be restricted to the four million serfs and slaves; they will go with you to Erebus. But there are millions that will not follow the cheats, swindlers and liars, and four millions will not be sufficient to fasten that octopus on the people. We say no king will consent to have labor called king. The workingmen are opposed to a king; intelligence, sense, reason, justice, morality are all opposed to the octopus; but the four millions would like to have him to worship with their golden calf; they naturally go

together. It has always has been so. Gold-worshippers, aristocracy, kings and slaves and serfs go hand in hand as of old, and they have a numerous horde of parasites, lackeys, drones and imps following in their train. And we say to the white Republicans, Do not go with the lying, cheating, swindling, stealing, robbing predaceans; they have stolen nearly all the property in the country, and if you do not put a stop to it, your children and posterity after them will be bondsmen, ryots, helots, plebeians, serfs and slaves to the demons.

CHAPTER XLVII.

POLITICS.

Thieves have always lived among the inhabitants of the earth, and first they stole the liberty of man. Much was done by persuasion, and then force was resorted to. So you have seen that man has been a slave and serf to man from the beginning of Government to this day. But man had to have assistance to make slaves, he had to have aid to make serfs of man. And he easily acquired them, as said before, and those who assisted were the greatest slaves. Some received pay, and many did not. As population increased, offices were created to bribe some of the slaves with, and as government became complex more offices were created, till now we have many times as many as needed. Then came the standing army, that was intended to make slaves of the people. The infernal black Republicans want the standing army increased now; then came national debt as a natural result to pay the soldiers, and heavy taxation; then came the infernal tariff to rob the people; then came the banks, a vile swindle, that is banking on the people's money, and a diabolical aristocracy having the profits of it, all made to rob the people; then came the railroads, a great necessity transferred into an infernal swindle. Five billions watered stock to rob the workingman of his wages; then came monopoly of all kinds, an abominable and

evil use of money; then came Telegraph Companies, a wonderful discovery used by diabolical knaves, and cheats, and vile thieves for their own benefit and to rob the people. And we have not noticed the land monopoly, which gives the workingman no place to stand, sit, or lay down, or be buried on; that is the check mate of the stygian Asmodeans. These, all but land monopoly, are useful. We have said that we comprehend the situation, and you that wish to will find it so. We are in the predicament of a man who has much work to do with teams, and has many wild horses to do it with. If he undertakes to do the work with those animals immediately, he will make a miserable failure of it. He will first have to break his horses, and have them perfectly under his control, and we say *perfectly under his control;* then he can do his work, and not until then. Now it is for the interest of the thieves that the horses be not broke to use by the people, and the infernal codfish black imps oppose to have them broke, and the Democracy will break those horses. Those horses are very easily broken, wild as they appear; all we want is men enough to handle them, and why is it that we have not help enough? It is for their interest to break those horses; it is ruin or prosperity with the men; if they break the horses, then they can get well paid for their labor, and the nest of robbers and thieves *will be* broken up. If the horses are not broken, then then they will be slaves to an infernal, purse-proud aristocracy, who hate them, and will task and work them, and give them a sheep's head and pluck a day, and have them lay under a cart at night. Now, workingman, you can understand the situation. It is this: These engines the Erebus hounds have been using to transfer the property to their own coffers must be restricted, so as to be a benefit to all alike. You have the power and you have the right to do so. The courts have so decided, and you have the numbers to do it. All you have to do is to unite, and the work is easily and quickly done. Now, when you see a man or a set of men in favor of going with a third

party, express your opinion freely and immediately—they are aristocrats, that wish to take you to Davy Jones. You must take possession of the Democratic party. You are naturally Democrats; you are, in fact, the Democratic party. And you must be determined to win, and you will. Do not think that this great work will be done in a short time. You will have much talking to do, to your friends and neighbors. Now, we say again, this is your only salvation. If you do not wish to do so, we will all go to destruction. Now, can you tell what use it was to vote for Spooney for President? Any fool should know better. Divide, and you are conquered; unite, and victory is certain. When you find a man lukewarm, talk to him calmly. You will soon find out if the poisonous and venomous cobras have had their fangs in his carcass. Then you will have the numbers to point the finger of shame. Do not be afraid to speak the truth. That will prevail at some time in the future, if not immediately. Stay with the Democratic party, and they will stay with you. You want the same thing—honest government; and why shall we not have it? Go for it, and it will be yours. But one great thing is in the road, which you will have to ride over with your car of progress. That is the four million thieves. They are the same as sworn enemies of honest government. Watch those robbers. Read this page again.

It has been said by some fools that a social contract had been made for all time between the rulers and the ruled; that the rulers should always be masters of the country they ruled. We have said that no contract was made, but a few aristocrats met and agreed what should be law, and what should not be law. And what if the contract was made—which is perfectly absurd? We would not be bound, morally, to do what the barbarian infernal savages contracted. The truth shows plainly, that the people had nothing to do with government originally, as they were not recognized as a factor in government for tens of thousands of years. Even in

feudal times they were not thought to be considered to have a voice in government, and to this day in Russia, Turkey, Persia, China, Japan, and benighted Africa they are not considered a fraction in governments. And we are justified in concluding that they who first made laws made them for their own protection, and their own interest. But, says a fool, they did not make laws for their own interest. We know he is ignorant of history, which proves that in nineteen cases out of twenty they done as they thought was for their interest, and the fool will see, if he ever takes the pains to examine history. If they did not rule for their own interest, they intended to, and did not what was for their interest; so we will leave the fool to have his own opinion, and he will have it, right or wrong. He is inclined to oppose, contend and argue. So we will let the fool alone, and say as the proverbs say: "Seest thou a fool? he is wiser in his own conceit, than seven wise men, who can render a reason." No man in business would suffer any person by hook or crook, or by circumvention, or machiavelism, take 37 per cent., 46 per cent., and 47 per cent. out of his earnings, without finding a great deal of fault, and he would not tolerate it. And none but the four millions of thieves would help the primitive thieves to steal that much from themselves, and the people, and give it to a horde of infernal scamps for nothing but party spirit gratification. But that is the per cent. the manufacturers made on their capital; and the thieves and the fools say Hurrah for our party; we have won the day. So they, you can see plainly, are for stealing, robbing, and cheating the people out of 47 per cent., 46 per cent. and 37 per cent. on their capital. Workingman, why will you bear such stealing?

A child has been kept six weeks in prison, in default of sureties, as witness to appear against one who had assaulted her. This gentleman has been cheated out of half of his property, but dare not attempt to recover it for fear of losing more; while his less prudent companion can parallel the experience of him who

said that he had been only twice on the average of ruin; once when he had lost a lawsuit, and once when he had gained one. On all sides you are told of trickery, and oppression, and revenge committed in the name of justice; and of wrongs endured for want of money wherewith to purchase redress; of rights unclaimed, because contention with a powerful usurper was useless; of chancery suits that outlasted the suitors; of fortunes swallowed up in settling a title of estates lost by an informality. And then comes a catalogue of victims of those who have trusted and been deceived. Of gray headed men, whose hard earnings went to fatten the attorney; threadbare and hollow-cheeked insolvents, who lost all in the attempt to get their due. Some who had to subsist on the charity of friends; others who had died the death of a pauper; with not a few whose anxieties had produced insanity, or who, in their desperation, had committed suicide. Yet, whilst all parties echo each other's exclamations of disgust, these iniquities continued unchecked. There are not wanting men, however, who defend this state of things; who actually argue that government should perform but imperfectly what they allow to be its special functions; and on the other hand they admit that the administration of justice is the vital necessity of civilized life; and they maintain that on the other hand, justice may be administered too well. For say they, that if law was cheap, all men would be litigating continually. Did there exist no difficulty in obtaining justice, it would be demanded in every case of violated rights. Ten times as many appeals would be made to the authorities as now. Men would rush into legal proceedings on the slightest provocation, and litigation would be so enormously increased, as to make the remedy worse than the disease. Such arguments prove that men will argue anything, however absurd it may be. But if ten thousand litigations are worse than so many injustices, then one litigation is worse than one injustice.

So we ostensibly perceive that law is a lottery, where

the use of filthy lucre wins. A man of great wealth can do a vile act, and nothing, or but little, is said about it; but if a person in common circumstances should do the like, it would be sounded and bellowed all over the country. Yes, a millionaire could go any day in the street and shoot down a poor man, without any provocation, and he would not be punished to any great extent. The forms of the law would be noticed, but it would be mere mockery of justice. So if a rich man owes a poor man, and if it is necessary to resort to law, he will not get his due. This is the result with aristocracy. We say again, Do not demean yourself so low, as to pay respect to mere wealth. True worth only should command respect. And great wealth should be looked down on with suspicion, as it is generally acquired by dishonest means, and commonly a damage to the people. An editor of good standing said, We have no use for millionaires. And we sincerely ask the working man to maintain his dignity, and not to look up, but look down, on great wealth. It is the infernal engine that the diabolical, black Republican, codfish aristocracy intend to employ to overthrow this great government. So we say to the workingman, *Despise aristocracy*, and you will do to them as they do to you. Yes, they abominate and detest and abhor and hate and despise the workingman, but at the same time they fear him, and they have reason (and they know it). Because they have stolen billions of dollars. We know what we say, they have stolen billions of dollars from the workingmen. Yes, they have stolen many times more from the workingmen than the world is worth this day. And they have ruled the world for tens of thousands of years, and kept the workingman in poverty, misery, want, distress, pain and pauperism all this time. Now we say to the workingman, it is high time that you ruled this telluric sphere. And if you regard your rights and welfare, you will take possession of the government soon. You have been fools too long. Assert your rights and privileges, demand

them, and you will obtain them. You have been maintaining, at an immense expense, a vast horde of brutes and expensive drones, that were of no use to you, and that kept you poor. We ask you to strike for liberty, and discard slavery.

Democracy is the *ne plus ultra* of government; it is equal and exact justice to all men. It is as the black Republican said, we want honest government; and we cannot have honest government when the majority of the people are dishonest, degraded and corrupt, infamous, vile and villainous. As the people are, so is the government. Take the government when first established after the Revolution: The people were nearly equally divided into two parties, the one party for a strong and consolidated and corrupt government; the other for a free government, representative in principle. They were then, as now, for an honest government. In looking back, we think that it was strange that so many men should be for a corrupt government. The founder of that corruption, Hamilton, said openly, that a government was impracticable unless it was corrupt. They knew of no other way to govern people, only by force, fraud and corruption. Jefferson had another mode to govern men. His was reason and justice and sense, and equal and exact justice to all men, and truth and honesty. The infernal corruptionists came near engrafting their diabolical tenets on our government, and *we* must tell you the Belials have not given it up yet; and they never will until the workingman lays them on the shelf, ticketed extinct, that is, give them no office. You may as well put a dozen grizzlies in the pasture with your hogs, as to put an Erebus-deserving, black Republican brute in office—yes, better, it would not be half so bad. Now we have had an infamous, black Republican, corrupt pack of villains in office twenty-four years, and it has been the most degraded and corrupt government that ever was in this or any other country. The Davy Jones have depended on bribery and corruption; that is the mode they have carried the elections, and when that

was not sufficient they bought up the officials like cattle in the market, they bought them from the lowest to the highest official station. There is no use to mention when, or who, or where; every fool knows that bribery and corruption was rife, rampant, rank, and ranging exuberantly in all parts of the country, and every egregious simpleton knows that no secret was made of it. Think of the bribery and corruption that has been practiced in this State, Mr. Black Republican scamps, and think if you do not deserve to be banished from all human society forever? And what did they do at the Presidential election in 1876? It was by bribery and corruption that Hayes was elected, and they all knew it, and did you hear one in a thousand of the infernals find any fault with it? No.

We say again that there is nothing too low, mean or degraded but they will do it if is for their interest, and the law does not singe them. They are an inferior class of people, morally, in politics, and he who is dishonest in politics, is dishonest in business. Every person of any sense knows that a black Republican is a dishonest scamp and villain in politics, and as we said before, he is the same in business; and we must reiterate, they are an inferior class of men. The superior class of men are certainly for a superior kind of government, and an inferior class of men oppose the best government. That is so all the world over. Barbarians do not desire a Democratic government, they are for despotisms of some kind. Look at the despotisms of Europe, Asia, and Africa—just like black Republicanism: Rob, lie, steal, plunder, cheat, swindle the people; and the common people do not care what the rulers do, they do not find fault. So with a black Republican fool; does he find any fault? The Asmodeans give 300,000,000 acres of land away for nothing, and for no use: does a black infernal find any fault? Their Congress transferred the government mortgage on their railroad, second to a bogus mortgage of the railroad. Does any black scamp find any fault? This was the most infernal act that was ever done in this

country. And the infamous fools and slaves have a tariff act, enabling the factories to make 47, 46, and 37 per cent. on their capital; and did the fools, knaves, serfs and slaves say a word against it? The corporations about trebled their capital in twenty-four years or more(we will look at this again), and the people lost money and the infernal black Republican fools and slaves said not a word. The Government gave the banks money to do business with; the people lost, and the bankers won, but the infernals were still mum. The railroad watered their stock five billions, and the people had to pay interest and dividends on that fictitious stock, and the black serfs and slaves were as silent as death. Black, how do you like the picture? And the railroads do not pay their taxes, and the Democrats endeavor to collect them, and the black Republican infernal tartareans assist the railroads with corruption. The Democrats fail; that is on account of the railroads using bribery; the Democrats are foiled in collecting the taxes.

The railroads charge from twenty-five to fifty per cent. too much for freights and fares. The Democrats endeavor to reduce it. The tartarean four million strong all go for high freights and fares, and the road bribe officers, and defeat the Democrats in the attempt to lessen freights and fares, and the diabolical scamps thought they did smart acts in these two last measures. If this does not excel all folly and infernal infatuation that Beelzebub has ever done, than we would like to hear what can parallel the schemes. We should like to know if such tartarean, and stygian, and diabolical fools have ever been in the world before them. We say they are the greatest fools the world ever saw. But there is no justice in one party giving all their property to the aristocracy for nothing, but the greatest and tartarean infamy is, that they rob the Democrats also of their property, and give it to their lords and masters. We say with the poet, "Heaven, protect us." But with being fools, they unite the crimes of being the greatest liars, thieves and robbers the

world ever produced. They have stolen in twenty-four years more than the country is worth, and poor slaves, gave it all to their lords and masters. But nearly two hundred millions of acres of land that the thieves gave to the railroads is forfeited to the government, on account of non-performance of contract, and the Democrats passed a resolution that it should revert back to the government, but the Senate did refuse to pass it, and the railroads keep the land. Who can tell what possesses the fools to act so? They work against their own interest and against the interest of the country, and the fools, and liars, and thieves, and robbers get nothing by it, that is, the rank and file of the four millions fools, and serfs, and slaves; and their children, and children's children, and posterity after them, will be hewers of wood and drawers of water for generations to come. Now the reason that these fools act so is, that they are degraded barbarians. If a mechanic intended to construct a good wagon, the first work that he would do is to get good materials, that is, good timber and iron, and if he could not get them, then he could not build a good wagon; and so of any machine, tool, building, engine, header, furniture, and the like. And if the article was made out of poor material, it would be of but little account; so with government. No good government could be established with miserable, bad, and infamous and infernal reptiles, and diabolical and tartarean thieves, and liars, and robbers, and assassins. As the materials were, so would be the government. And inversely, if the government was bad, it would go to show that the material was poor, and of no use for the purpose. So the government we have had in this great country for the last twenty-four years has been the most infamous, vile, degraded and infernal that the world has ever tolerated. Read the two last pages, and that will give you a tithe of an idea what the Erebus-deserving, tartarean bloodhounds have done. Now by their work they must be judged, and that work proves them to be brutes and worse than brutes—infernal scamps, that

have no souls, no feelings, no reason, no sense, no care what they did, no shame, no sympathy, no love for their kith and kin. They must have their reward for doing such stygian, flagitious and destructive, villainous work. The greatest difficulty we have in proving the destructive and vicious work of these black Belials is, that it looks to be unreasonable that a party should be so destitute of feeling, reason and sense, as to give such a fine country away to a pack of stygian, Erebus-deserving scamps. But we tell you they have given the country away—poor fools! They now can be slaves and serfs all their lives. Nearly all the money made in the last twenty-four years went into the hands of the scamps, only a tithe the people got. Taking all the common people together, they did not make anything. A few made, and many lost, so take it altogether, the people made nothing. Their number increased but their property did not; but poor men increased in numbers. Can it be possible that the infernal destructives are satisfied with their diabolical work? Can it be possible that the demons have any thought of what ruin and misery and desolation they have made?

We will say to the Democrats, do all you can to keep these infernals out of office; you might rather have tigers, and hyenas, and coyotes, and skunks by the hundred on your premises, as to have these cannibals and man-eaters in office. Think of it, nearly all the property in the hands of reptiles, that have no souls, no principles, no feeling for the human race, no sense, no reason; and the worst of the matter is, they think they are smart, and have an overweening opinion of their mental qualities. They have no sense of their predicament; they think that they know everything; that is the way the diabolical thieves befool them, by flattering them, and making them believe they are experts—and no greater fools ever lived. Is a man a wise man, or a fool, who will be flattered by a drone, to give his country away? In the last twenty-four years the property of the country has more than

doubled, but it all has gone into the hands of scamps and villains; that is, the increase. Now, if the fools should give their property away, and no other, we could tolerate it. But they give the property of nine-tenths, or more, of the people away to a vile, and infernal, and rancorous aristocracy, and they give it to one-twelfth of the people—miserable fools, and thieves, and serfs, and slaves. Now, one-twelfth of the people own about nine-tenths of the property, and the same infernal work is continuing to amass the property in their hands more and more. And this has been done by class legislation, and there is no hope of stopping it, as the Senate of the United States is black as Erebus, and oppose everything that is honest and just, and rob, steal and plunder the people. We call on the workingmen to unite, and drive every thief out of office, and establish good government. Do you want to be free men? If you do, then unite and drive the drones out of the hive, and do not let a black Republican have any office. The black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy cannot administer good government. How can pure water come from a foul and nasty spring; it cannot, nor can good government come from the infernal black Republicans. We may as well expect a tiger to lay down with the lamb, and the coyote to herd your turkies. The nature of the black Republican will show out; they have always stolen, and always will.

We are growing better, but it is a slow growth. We wish there was more honor in the people. If there was, such stealing would not last a year. The worst sign of the times is, that no fault is found with lying, and stealing, and robbing, and that is confined almost entirely to the demons, black Republicans. They do not appear to care what becomes of the country, if they only have the offices. They are an infernal, inferior class of men, who have no souls, and no more fit to exercise the right of suffrage than *Erebus is for a aynamite factory.* The Government at present is as much damage as benefit. The Government helps the aristocracy to steal about two bil-

lions of dollars a year from the people, or more, and we ask if the Government is worth two billions of dollars a year to the people. What do you think of the matter? But, says the man who is not posted, can we not stop the stealing of the two billions of dollars yearly? We cannot say. We know of but one mode of stopping it, that is, the workingmen unite, and not put any black Republican scamp in office. They never were in office but what they passed laws to steal, and rob the just earnings from the workingman. Now why cannot the workingmen unite, for the honest purpose of keeping the thieves from stealing their labor, as the thieves do unite and organize to steal the just earnings of the workingman? We say to the workingman, Unite and organize, and stop this vile black Republican infernals taking your earnings. You are making all the money that is made in the world, and you get a tithe of it; the thieves take nine-tenths of it. Why not unite and have the whole of it? You have been fools too long. Have sense and claim your own, and be an independent and free man. You are certainly entitled to your rights; and the fruits of your labor is the first right. Why do you let a man-eater take your own heart's blood, your labor, from you? We beseech you to be a man, and stop this robbing and stealing. What sense is there in tolerating a thieving set of villainous scamps, in taking your money from you, and leaving you poor indeed, and you not resenting it? Have you no gall, no spirit? Rise up, and shake off your indifference, and put on an armor of vigilance and determination, and take your proper station at the head of State affairs. The honey bee has set you an example, and why should you be less circumspect than the busy, little, industrious bee?

Some think that the government was instituted to protect the people, but in politics they know nothing. They do not know the Alpha and A, B, C in State matters. Government was instituted to rob and steal the laboring man's just earnings, and protect the thief in those ill-gotten gains. Government does not

protect labor. An infernal set of thieves have control of the government, and make class laws to rob the workingman of his heart's blood, and with the machinery of a vile and wicked government they extract it from his coffers, and he does not know how it is done. And the most the government does is to protect the thief in his infernal stealing and robbing. We have talked with several black republican thieves, and slaves, and serfs, and found them to be the most ignorant in politics of the people in the country. They know nothing of the swindling tariff, are entirely ignorant of the unjust and usurious banking system, who bank with the people's money, and the black Republican fools do not know it. Now, we can tell you, all the black Republican serfs and slaves know is to steal from themselves and from the Democrats, and give it to tartarean and Erebus-deserving black Republican, codfish aristocracy; and it all has to come out of the workingman, he has to pay for all. And if you tell the black infernal that the corporations are stealing on the tariff 47 per cent., 46 per cent, and 37 per cent. by their own showing, he will insult you by saying to you, that if you had an opportunity you would take the same per cent. So, you see, that if you feel aggrieved that your hard earnings are stolen from you, and tell one of the thieves that it is too bad to be robbed in that manner, he will insult you for your stating your honest convictions. We have been insulted in that manner several times. What shall we do? Heaven protect us. The robbers and thieves are taking billions of our property yearly, and if the shoe pinches, and we state what we know is wrong, we are insulted, abused, slandered, vilified, and made a ninny of by a liar, a thief, robber, villain and scoundrel. It is hard to be robbed, and if we find fault, to be abused in the bargain. Such is the villainy of the infernal barbarians. That they are barbarians, there is no doubt. They always have been barbarians, and they never have changed, and then they must be the same still. They are still for the same barbarism, rob, steal and plunder in politics.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

RIGHTS.

It is not the government that can make money for the people; they have to work for their living. But the government can steal from Peter and give it to Paul, or rob the people and give it to the infamous and infernal aristocracy, which they have been doing for the last twenty-four years. About all the money made clear and profit, the aristocracy pocketed; the common people, or the mass of the people, made nothing; some few made a little, and others lost it. So you can set down that all of the money made went into the coffers of the villainous and insatiate aristocracy. Now, workingman, this is a sad picture for you, but it is the truth; about all the money made clear went into the strong boxes of the black Republican infernals. We advise the workingman to claim his rights. But, says the four million fools, what are his rights? They are that he shall not be robbed by class legislation. One man has no right to rob another, and the government which was established to protect the people has no right to pass laws to transfer most all the property into the possession of a few. That few have four millions of vile serfs and slaves to rob, steal, cheat, plunder and filch the hard earnings from the workingman to the black Republican infernals. No voter has a right to vote the property of another man away; he has no moral right to vote his own property away foolishly, much less that of others. No man has a right to sell himself or children, or any other men or children into slavery. He has not the right to sell or barter his own liberty away; that is a right that is inalienable, not to be transferred. No man has a right to vote subsidies to railroads, or any other corporations, no more than he has to say that such a man shall give money to build a road for any corporation; and no man has a right to do any act that unnecessarily injures his fellowman. But the infernals take all the

money in the country. Much is said about dynamite, and some fools are using it, to the detriment of their personal or political enemies. We have advised the workingmen to have nothing to do with such work; we cannot see, nor no one can see how any good can result from such acts, and it is certain no good can be done in that manner. But we will say that the Democrats have cause for a general revolution. And the demons gave away 300,000,000 acres of land, which they had no right to do. General Jackson vetoed the bill granting the Marysville road a subsidy, but not so large as the infernal Belials give. This proves that the Democrats did not give subsidies. They said it was unconstitutional, and so it is. Let the workingmen claim that it is unconstitutional, and let their motto be that all those gifts are unconstitutional, and they will carry their point. So with money; the railroads owe the government about $125,000,000. That gift is also unconstitutional, as it is of the same nature with the others, and the railroads will never pay those gifts or property loans. They do not intend to. The whole party will unite in opposing payment; they are a unit, when they can injure and destroy the country. Now we will give the wealth of some of the ancient kings and rich men. It is taken from the *Examiner* of San Francisco, who took it from the New York *World*. First on the list is King Solomon, the Ithyphalic who is reputed to have had over four billions left him by his father, to build the temple of Jerusalem. And it is said, even at his accession to the throne, he was worth eight billions of dollars, and it was estimated that his annual income was three billions of dollars yearly. Was he satisfied? O no. Was ever such a scamp satisfied? He was the greatest monopolist in the world; he monopolized all trades. Now we can see that we are growing some better, as no such immense wealth is used to monopolize all the business. And the beast and tyrant was master; his Jews were his slaves, and his ipsi dixit was law and gospel with them.

We hear much said in ancient lore and story of the immense wealth of Crœsus, king of Lydia; he was accounted worth two billions of dollars. He was a great conqueror and butcher, he robbed every person he could. He gave fifteen millions donation to a church. Next comes Alexander the Great. We shall call him the butcher, he was a great barbarian, (you will read it in the book). It is horrible, it is a shame to call him great. His wealth was great. He got it it as the black Republican thieves, and liars and robbers got theirs, by robbery and theft. All the difference is, Alexander used force; and the demons resort to that sometimes, when they forced the laborer to vote the infernal ticket; and Alexander butchered, which the demons dare not do. Alexander brought back with him from Susa and Persia alone $800,000,000, and at his death he must have been worth as much as three to five billions. All this was robbed, stolen and forced from vanquished nations. Take a lesson from this. In those days those brutes had unlimited power. Their subjects were slaves, and obeyed the mandates of their masters with fear and trembling. But they were no greater barbarians and slaves than the four millions liars and cheats and swindlers and fools that have not half the excuse those ancient slaves had; who are doing all they can to make some millionaire as rich as Alexander, Crœsus or Solomon, but we hope it will not be done, as it takes the property of a thousand men to make a millionaire. It takes the property of eight millions of men, of the average property in the United States, to make a man as wealthy as Solomon. But we can say almost positively, that the aristocracy of Solomon could not count as many dollars as this Erebus begotten and tartarean deserving, black Republican, codfish, infernal aristocracy can count today. They can count more than thirty billions, and the tyrants' aristocracy could never come up to that. Now we ask the men of today to have sense, and not give their all to an infernal aristocracy, as poverty makes paupers and slaves, and

great wealth of a few makes poverty of the many. There is but forty to forty-five billions of dollars in all property in the country, and where a few own most of it, there will be but a small sum for each of the others to have. Any but a black Republican fool can see that, and he, we believe, is sworn not to see the startling, and woeful and distressing fact. Next we notice Ptolemy Philadelphus. He was a bloated bondholder; he weighed four hundred and fifty pounds. He married his own grandmother to keep the wealth in the family. His private purse was over one billion three hundred and eighty millions of dollars. All his property must have been from four to five billions of dollars. Next, we notice a Persian named Darius Histraspes. His income yearly was a billion and a half. Augustus, the Roman, inherited $181,458,303, and he increased it, in a Grant & Ward manner. His bath-houses cost over ten millions of dollars. Lucullus next, was a scholar, and he lived like a spendthrift. No dinner was placed on his board that cost less than ten thousand dollars. That, no doubt, was public dinners.

Next, we notice Jacques Cœur; he raised armies for Joan of Arc. He lived in greater magnificence than any of the nabobs. He had a stable of five thousand horses. He beat the senator. He had palaces at nine cities, with a full retinue of servants all the year. He was worth six hundred millions. But he came to a bad end; he was charged with poisoning the king's favorite mistress, Agnes Sorel. His wealth was confiscated, and he died. Antwerp had a family worth three hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The Medicis family were worth three hundred millions dollars. Two Russian brothers worth four hundred millions dollars. The Rothschilds worth six to seven hundred millions of dollars. The Barings, who have at their command instantaneous three hundred millions of dollars. Claus Spreckels is said to derive five millions a year from his sugar plantations in the Sandwich Islands; he is a monopolist, has an army of niggers to serve him. His home at Honolulu is like a dream of

a Sybarite. The Czar of Russia has an income from his personal estate of ten millions of dollars, and about as much salary. The Sultan of Turkey has a salary of six millions of dollars, and his private income is four millions of dollars. The Emperor of Austria is allowed a yearly salary of twelve millions of dollars. Queen Victoria is worth about sixty millions of dollars. Some Englishmen have an income of two million dollars a year. The Duke of Portland left ten million dollars unentailed. His palace was constructed underground. What a fool! His banquet hall, ballroom, riding gallery, and any number of guest rooms, are real tunnels, decorated like the Arabian tales. If he had been an American, his family would have sent him to the asylum. The Duke of Westminster—his income is incredible—said to be over twenty-five million dollars a year. The Astor family are worth eighty millions of dollars. Vanderbilt was worth two hundred millions of dollars. Stewart was worth sixty millions. Jay Gould is worth one hundred millions. The Chicago packer is worth is fifteen millions; his name is Armour. Mackay is worth twenty millions, and Fair has as much. Edwin D. Morgan has thirty millions. James G. Bennett fifteen millions. Miss Catherine Wolfe has over fifteen millions. Now who can tell what good there is in it, and what harm?

Workingman, the products of the art in their abundance and luxuriance is yours. And why tell you that; because you appear not to be cognizant of it, but you must know that it is yours; you fashioned and produced it; without you it would not be, and you do not enjoy it. A thief has furtively transferred it to himself, and he lives on the fruits of your labor; he gives suppers costing from ten to forty thousand dollars, and you work for it, and it is time this infamous business is nipped in the bud. It would pass in the cave period when men were like brutes, and were as serfs and slaves to a few lords, as Patriarchism or Feudalism; then the people were ignorant and barbarous,

and were easily enslaved; they knew nothing about free government, and the aristocrat, lord, or patriarch, took yearly all their labor, and lived in venery, lust and licentiousness; feasted on the labor of the workingman; passed their nights in revelry and carousing, and saturnalian feasts, and midnight orgies, squandering the hard earnings of the workingman, which he has stolen; living in mansions costing hundreds of thousands of dollars to millions of dollars for some. Go on Nob Hill, and see the walls and high fence, and magnificent mansions, that did not cost the owners a penny (as they had no money to start with). The government gave it to them so as to build up an infernal and corrupt aristocracy, that would bribe, and degrade, and impoverish you, so they could enslave you. And congressmen were bought up like hogs in a sty, and they taught that the people are going back to barbarism, where they are, and will be as long as they live. And yet the people, after losing nearly all their property, are perfectly indifferent, cool as a fish, and find no fault. Sad state and forebodings. The thieves come and rob the people of their all—money, cattle, horses, swine, sheep, and poultry, and take their wheat, rye, oats, barley, beans, hay, and vegetables. Workingman, you should cry aloud to your Creator for assistance in your sore hour of travail and distress. The enemy has taken all, and left nothing for your faithful wife and your dear little children; they are starving and crying for bread, and yet the four millions of thieves are having their political meetings, and shouting for the infernal old black Republican, barbarian, codfish, aristocratic party, and many of them have nothing to eat. We cannot make it look natural to us, that the workingman gives his labor away to an infernal thief. But says the four million thieves, and serfs, and slaves, we do not give our labor away to any persons. What is giving a lying scamp and merciless villain 37 per cent. on his capital, but giving your labor away? A black Republican thief, and slave, and proletariat is the greatest fool in the world; no parallel can be found to such in-

fatuation. Why will they be such fools as to work for drones, and cheats, and liars? We say, Attend to your interest; save your money; be industrious, and saving, and honest, and when you work for a cheat, and a lying aristocrat, be sure and do good work; let there be no cheating and swindling on your side; be sure that all lying, stealing, cheating, swindling, and robbing is on the infernal aristocrat's side. A Democrat does not lie, and rob, and steal in politics nor business. It is the business of a black Republican to lie, cheat, rob, steal and swindle; he lives by it, and always has done it; he will not work; he will starve, if he should live by the sweat of his brow.

Now, workingman, will you continue to keep these infernal brutes in idleness, luxury aud magnificence, at an enormous expense, and keep yourself poor and needy, and in want and destitution? The black Republican falsifies Scripture—a sacrilegious crime. The Scripture reads: "By the sweat of thy brow shall thou earn thy bread." The infernal, sacrilegious scamp does not do it; he lives by robbing, stealing and lying. They have governed the world all the time since the cave men appeared on the earth, and they have made bloody and barbarous work. They did the worst they could—nothing but lying, cheating, robbing, taking the earnings of the poor, and leave their families a starving; robbing the workingman, and leaving his wife and little ones in misery, want and destitution. They always have trod on the poor; always grieved the needy; always lived in idleness and wastefulness on the labor of the poor; always stole the people's money and spent it without stint. It is an inhuman act to have them govern a day. They are destructives, that have ruined the finest country in the world. Now, it is absolutely necessary that you should rule. Let all the laborers unite, do not divide; if you do, you are ruined, and will be slaves. We will tell you what to do: Government can make and has made thousands rich. This was done by robbing the people, and giving to aristocracy; that is the only way government

can enrich any person. Government can lay a high tariff, say fifty per cent., on goods, and that will put about two billions in the hands of the manufacturers and merchants, and many fools think that the government made that money for the manufacturers, and they will think or say it in spite of reason and sense. Miserable fools, labor makes money, not government. Now this two billions that the government transferred to the purses of the factories and merchants, had to come out of the people, when they bought the goods that were made at the factories. Government can make the rich richer, and by so doing make the many poorer; but the government cannot make the people rich. Aristocracy, the hounds of Erebus, have always made the rich richer and the poor poorer. That is the only work they do, and always have done. For the last twenty-four years, about twenty-four billions of dollars has been added to the wealth of the United States, and we mean clear profit, and nearly all this the aristocracy has stolen from the people. They did it by the war, standing army, national debt, land monopoly, high tariff, banking, railroads, telegraph monopoly, navigation monopoly, and private monopoly; and this is what they laid up of the stealings. They stole more than forty billions, actually stole, that is, took more than what was right. But they are expensive brutes. It takes more than a billion a year to keep them in their extravagance and idleness, and midnight revelry. Think of forty thousand dollars for a dinner! It may take more than a billion and a half to keep the extravagant brutes. So now you begin to see how government can make good times; it can rob Peter and give it to Paul, that is, aristocracy; make men rich by the ten engines named above. But read the bill against the infernal thieves, and read it over carefully, and you will see what infernal, and degenerate, and degraded, and lying, and stealing, and robbing saurians they are. Now we ask the workingman to hate, despise, abominate, detest, abhor, loathe the infernal marauders and villains, and tartarean reptiles. And be sure to not

believe a word they say. One reason the blacks know so little, they believe the black Republican lies.

We cannot do justice to this sacred theme, and we would like to know who can. Truth crushed to earth will rise again, the eternal years of God are hers. But error, wounded error, will die amid her worshippers. and pass into oblivion. We are in a labyrinth of unlimited extension, in an ocean of immeasurable expanse, a plain whose immensity is from universe to universe, an ether pervading all creation. We will not say we behold a gem, or perceive a jewel, that would disparage the subject. We will say, in our imagination we behold a light radiating through all the universe, from eternity to eternity, and that light has had in its interior the beacon of heaven, and that light, if followed, will pilot the human family to the millennium, and if not heeded they will land in perdition with Belial and his fiends. Through all time mankind has not trusted this great light, and they have been continuously groping in the dark, and passing from error to error; and when the light was shining full in their countenances, they refused to notice it, and grievous have been the calamities of the human family for their persistence in error and folly. Seek truth and be wise. O, ye liars and thieves, you do not believe in truth. A man once told us that lying was a business, and he was a man of family. Another told us that he would lie, and that he could not quit it for a month, a week, or a day; and this infamous liar and cheat has influence with society, and he is the greatest cheat we ever met. That proves the depravity of the people where he lives. They would believe him sooner than they would a man of truth and veracity. When we vindicated morals, a man told us that he thought that we knew better. So truth stands a poor chance here. We could mention a score of men who have an overweening opinion of themselves, and are considered of some weight in community, having influence, and doing a large business, who have no inherent respect for truth and veracity. We do not intend to write a discourse on the

depravity of the times, but we tell you, and you begin to see, for truth must come out, even if it hurts the occupants. Truth is mighty and will prevail. We ask no credit for what we do, we deserve none; all should endeavor to do their duty. Every man should tell the truth; he is a fool who does not. We are not an expert, we are not wise, but we know better than to fight against truth; we would be annihilated.

A few men who are naturally talented, but degraded, have an unequal combat with truth all their lives. We know some of the fools, and they all get the worst of the fight. They have a miserable existence in this vale of sin and woe, and the most deplorable of all is, that they have not the moral courage to look inwardly on their benighted, dark and dismal, little, insignificant souls. They are never in good health. Think of that essence. Poor, distressed and innocent mortals; they have no real pleasure in this world. The highest happiness of all is to do what is good; and first is to tell the truth. We are writing for the benefit of the workingman. We care but little for others. None are important but he, and we write this for his benefit. The world cannot have good government until quite an improvement is made in morals. Workingman, you will govern the world. There is not any use to say what every foolish and silly black Republican says—that the rich have always ruled the world, and they always will. He does not know his A, B, Cs in the works of nature. He is an egregious simpleton, and knows nothing of what is taking place in the world and around him. Everything is continually changing. Where are the saurians? Where are the great mammoths, and thousands and thousands of animals of the earth? Extinct. And so it will be with the lying, cheating, stealing, robbing, swindling, black Republican codfish aristocracy. We say to the workingman, Be a man; be moral, and truthful, and honest, and upright. Let the diabolical black Republican lie, steal, cheat, rob and swindle. Nothing will win in the long race (and a long one it is) but morality and vir-

tue. Just as soon as a majority of the people of the United States resolve to be honest, and make that resolution frequently, just so soon (only resolve to be honest and truthful) is the march upward and onward; and more than half of the work is done, and the rest will follow. But you must stop the stealing; that is a crime that injures the human family. Always vote against the infernal black thieves. They are the greatest liars the world ever produced. See the bill, and read it carefully, and you will be satisfied. Democracy is honesty in politics, equal and exact justice to all men. The black Republicans are an inferior class of men. They are yet barbarians, and teach barbarism, so they can cheat and lie to the people.

The blacks say that the present high protective tariff is necessary to enable the manufacturers to compete with the pauper labor of Europe. The factories gave 17 per cent. of their products, and then still made 47 per cent., 46 per cent., and 37 per cent., in 1860, 1870 and 1880. But they lied in 1880; they must have made about 50 or 60 per cent., as the tariff was high, machinery perfect, laborers skillful. They produced $1,960 worth of goods to the man; the English produce about $1,160—this perhaps needs correction. Now all can see it as plain as the first demonstration of Euclid that they lied, and they took about two billions of dollars out of the people for nothing—that is, they stole and lied that sum out of the honest workingmen. They say that in 1880 the laborers in the factories received 70 per cent. to 80 per cent., when they only received 17 per cent. of the products. They say they are the friends of the workingman, when they are in favor of China labor and import laborers, and give them as low as 37½ cents a day, and they board themselves. They deny that they are aristocrats, when they are so. They are the greatest liars that ever were organized in a party. Notice the watering of stock. Say a railroad costs a certain sum a mile; they report it costs twice that sum, and issue stock for that doubled amount, and draw interest and dividends for the doubled amount.

Is that lying? What else can you make of it—the greatest liars and cheats and thieves and robbers in the world! Now we have proved that the black Republicans are the greatest liars, cheats, swindlers, thieves, robbers and scamps in the world. Any one will admit that, but the four million thieves, liars and robbers, and they would deny the truth of the first axiom of Euclid, if it was for their interest to do so. The dog has a conscience, a germ of moral sense, but the black Republican thieves have not a particle of either. They would deny that the earth turns on its axis if it would put money in their coffers, and a few of them do. The four million serfs and slaves deny that they are liars and thieves, but that is no use for them to do, as they say and do any mean thing their masters say and do; and it is a principle in law, one who aids and abets a thief is as culpable as the thief, so one who iterates the lying sayings of a liar is a liar, same as the first liar. But he says he did not know that it was a lie. That will not do; he who tells all tales he hears as truth, and does not know if they be true or not, is a liar.

Speaking of the women employed in the iron works and collieries, it is said their ignorance is absolutely awful; yet the returns show in them a singular absence of crime. And again it is said, if these testimonies are thought insufficient, they may be enforced by that of Mr. Fletcher, who has entered more elaborately into this question than, perhaps, any other writer of the day. Summing up the result, he says, of the investigations, and he relates as follows: In comparing the gross commitments for criminal offenses with the proportion of instruction in each district, there is found to be a small balance in favor of the most instructed districts, in the years of most industrial depression, but a greater one against them in the years of less industrial depression: while in comparing the more with the less instructed portions of each district, the final result is against the former at both periods, though four-fold at the latter what it is at the former;

and it appears also as follows: 2. No correction for the ages of the population in different districts to meet the excess of criminals, at a certain younger period of life, will change the character of this superficial evidence against instruction; every legitimate allowance having already been made in arriving at these results; and farther in the conclusion: 3. Down to this period, therefore, the comparison of the criminal and educational returns of this, any more than any other country of Europe, has afforded no sound statistical evidence in favor, and as little against, the moral effects associated with instruction, as actually disseminated among the people. It appears that instruction has had little effect to produce any amelioration of crime, that can be depended upon. No doubt, the aristocracy endeavored by statistics to prove that more crimes were committed among the less educated than among the greater educated. But the results were not worthy of consideration. The problem how to train up a child, so much discussed and practiced, has not been satisfactorily solved, as important as the solution is. Many points to be considered, no doubt, have been entirely ignored. No doubt, much depends on who fashions the mind, and perhaps that is the principal point. Aristocracy has too much of an overweening opinion of themselves to attend to such matters. They seldom look deep into principles.

Mr. Spencer says: So far, indeed, from proving morality is improved by education, the facts prove, if anything, the reverse; and it is said the number of juvenile offenders have been steadily increasing since the institution of the ragged school union went into operation. We were not looking for such results, and it will be observed that we penned a short sketch in another part of this book, which agrees with the poet, who said: Education forms the common mind; and we will not yet alter our mind. We have spoken very plain all along, and we speak what we think at all times, and shame on us if we should do otherwise, and always speak the truth. We do not write just for today, but for the future also, and we write for the good of the

workingman, which is for the good of the race. And we write against aristocracy, that is, *political aristocracy;* believing—yes, being fully satisfied—that infernal ring and diabolical organization is the cause of nearly all the evil and misery that has been, and is now, in the world. And the tartarean, black Republican scamps are today the worst aristocracy in the world, and that we will never have good government, until that stygian party ring is completely annihilated. They lie about every thing political they speak about. They are interested in having the people retroceding back into barbarism; and we have stated before, that we have heard several men of influence among those infernal reptiles to that effect, and they also say that there is no honest man. They state just what every man of brains knows; that if the people go back in morals, then their chances for office is good. If the people progress in morals and independence, then their occupation of robbing and stealing is soon gone, and the dirty, infernal reptiles know it. Democratic government is based mostly on morality, and if the people are moral, then Belial will soon take the black Republican aristocracy. There never was a party more inclined to rob and steal, than this party. They educate the people properly? far from it. They will educate them so they can enslave them. This is a new departure but we know it is a fact. The reason the educated class were more criminal, if it so? We account for in this manner, they had improper education. They are great talkers about education. Every person knows that it is for the interest of a vile aristocracy to enslave them (the people), and they always do what is for their interest.

CHAPTER XLIX.

TELEGRAPHY.

The telegraph is an extortionist and swindler. Not only this, but they endeavor to cripple an honest bro-

ker in Cincinnati. These iniquitous and grasping monopolies have stood in the way of scientific progress. It has discouraged and prevented the adoption of numerous inventions and improvements in telegraphy, long ago brought into practical service on the continent of Europe, and in the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Many inventions that are valuable have been perfected in this country, with the expectation of the inventor that they would be taken by this monopoly. In numerous instances inventors have been assured from the office of this company that there was no merit in the patent offered or proposed, and hence the caviat was not taken out, or not followed by the completing papers for a patent, or the patent was purchased by some agent of the company for a mere pittance, and concealed and suppressed in that manner. We are behind the European countries in telegraphing. It can be done both ways at the same time, and it has been practiced in Europe for ten years. This monopoly is conservative; they will not use the latest improvements; they might use instruments that would transmit dispatches much more speedy, but they are aristocrats and hate the people, and therefore will not give them cheap telegrams. They are in that particular identical to the railroads; they will do nothing that is for the good of the people. Now in Europe they have a government postal telegraph, and it is cheap and satisfied the people. Here we are many years behind what the infamous scamps call the pauper labor of Europe. One man, who is good authority, says the United States have made less progress in telegraphy, and the telegraph has been of less benefit to it, than in any civilized country on the globe. The new automatic telegraph, the Western Telegraph has steadily refused its introduction. It transmits five hundred words a minute. They frighten inventors, and pretend they have something immensely better. They do not scruple to lie, steal and false swearing. We would say to those interested, Do not believe them under any circumstances. We have many times

advised the workingman not to believe a vicious aristocrat; if you do, you will certainly be sorry for it, for he will surely cheat you, and rob you, and deceive you, and steal from you.

We have proven that this Western Union Telegraph Company is the most villainous and unscrupulous, and the worst feature in the case is that they are malevolent and ill witted, with a rancorous disposition to injure the people. We give the remedy how to cure this hydra evil, and that will cure it forever. Pass Sumner's bill to establish telegraph. And how can it be possible that the people uphold such flagitious, and infernal, and robbing, and cheating monopoly to exist a month in the land? No man of soul will vote to continue the dragon in the country. This infernal, black Republican codfish is fast taking us to despotism, and serfdom, and slavery, and they *will*, if the workingmen do not unite, and drive the infernal scamps home where they should have been long ago, in Tartarus. The tartarean diabolicans have stolen the substance, so the country has two millions of tramps, and they are every day increasing. They have been robbed of a livelihood. Their daily bread has been taken from them, and they are in a starving condition. In twenty years, twenty sharpers, and thieves, and liars, and extortioners have stolen and securely deposited in bank seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars. This took the money of nearly a million of men; that is the average property of nearly a million of men, and, in one sense, it made nearly a million of tramps and paupers. Workingmen, do not let the lying scamps take any more of your honest toil. Strike for your rights and interest, and drive the thieves to their homes. The apostle said: "The love of money is the root of all evil." It can be taken as a good rule, that for a person to be eminent in any art or science, he must engage his whole mind in that subject, and it is natural that the subject will gain more and more control of his mind, as it is exercised on the subject. A man, to be a good farmer, must have his mind principally on

that business; so with lawyer, doctor, and merchant, scientist, poet, mechanic, engraver, and anything, to become an expert in it, must occupy his mind most or nearly all of the time. But this rule is good, and holds in most all cases, yet there is a difference in minds which we cannot see, that is an important factor in the case. Inversely, any person that is adept to a high degree in any art or science is deficient in some others. So, if a man concentrates his whole mind on the accumulation of wealth, he must be a natural idiot if he does not amass a considerable fortune. And we must also consider that the love of money is as absorbing a passion as can be named, even those passions that are more important to the welfare of the human family, and we will notice the truth of that statement if we look around us and perceive how many are engrossed in the accumulation of property, who have plenty, and more is of no use to them. It is a natural passion of indispensable use to the human family, and when confined to proper bounds it is one of the most important of the natural faculties. But when carried to the extreme, it is an injury to its possessor and others It is like one muscle being exercised in the system; it will be strengthened to a high degree, but the others will be weakened and dwindled in a corresponding degree. So, then, it follows as a corollary, that very wealthy men are almost always men of very limited knowledge in anything but amassing property. So, workingman, you see the folly to believe or to take the advice of a man of great property; and besides, they are tricky and knavish, and looking for an opportunity to singe you. We are disgusted to see the poor but intelligent workingman take the track of a rich man. The rich should not rule. The workingman should rule. And we have said, take your own judgment and sense in all cases. But first, before you judge, examine the point, get information, and hear what men who understand the point and what books say, but be careful. Some are often poisoned with some selfish ideas. Then you must take your own

opinion. Your motto must be, that your opinion for you is better than all other opinions combined. And you must exercise your mind, if you do not, it will decay, and be of no earthly use. Now, what are the minds of the four million serfs, slaves, and thieves, and robbers worth to themselves, and to the community, and human race? They are an actual damage. They know nothing of politics; they are tools. They say and do as their masters say, and as tools they are used for the benefit of a vile aristocracy to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. Now, if this ignorant four million should make up their minds to think for themselves, and carefully examine the political questions of the day, we soon must have honest government. But they must be sequacious.

This mysterious and useful invention was given to the human race that they might salute and converse with one another at remote distances for a small sum. A wicked and infernal monopoly has filched it, and made it exorbitant and diabolical tribute to a venal, miserly, and detestable, and exorbitant thieves and robbers. Pass the Postal Telegraph bill, and the evil is cured; that is the only cure. Often you can hear and see robbers pretending to be anti-monoply. We know many of the infernals who play that role; but we are satisfied from their action afterwards that they are degraded and detestable liars. So, workingmen, look out for these scamps and wolves in sheep's clothing; they are a disgrace to their race, and do not let them fool you; they have no souls, and think such action is smart. Every person should look down on and abhor and detest such infernal reptiles. This is a new step of the diabolical black Republican, codfish aristocracy. It is an infamous shame, that important, legitimate and useful business corporations and mercantile occupations for advancement and progress of the people in business and arts, science, and the happiness of the human family, and their social and domestic pleasures and gratifications of the senses, should be poisoned, cursed, and blasted, and withered by an

infernal, senseless, odious, vicious, transcendent, evil monopoly. Truth is concealed and suppressed by the infernal hypocrites of the press in San Francisco, in order to prevent to fasten on the vitals of this people the light and beauties of a liberal government and useful inventions. And the reason, in a great measure, that the city of San Francisco is cursed to-day, beyond all others, is on the account of the nefarious, and mercenary, and venal, and infernal power, and extensive influence of the iniquitous, and depraved, and degenerated press. There is no more sense in paying two dollars for a ten-word message from San Francisco to New York, than paying a dollar for a half-ounce letter. And the truth is, San Francisco is cursed with the most unscrupulous, and infamous, and soulless press in the enlightened or barbarous world, and that hydra has held the power to do evil for many years. And we call on the workingmen to quell this gigantic stygian evil, that is eating the vitals of the people. If no remedy is soon applied, the people will be slaves, or we will have a revolution. Choose ye the one you want.

In Switzerland and France, and all the monarchical governments of Europe, a citizen or subject can tele graph from one end of his country to the other, be the same great or small, for from six to twelve cents a message of twenty words, exclusive of address and signature. In all those countries the material, wires, poles, and instruments are superior by fifty per cent. of cost, and more than fifty per cent. of intrinsic worth to these in the United States; and yet every one of those telegraph lines yields a large revenue to the governments. By means of the automatic telegraph, every citizen in Europe can telegraph a letter or other documents, at press rates, during certain night hours, for not over half a cent a word. Such a privilege should be connected with our postal telegraph. The very fact of long distances renders it more desirable to have that method of telegraphing. We should have the privilege of this boon to man, as well as the Eu-

ropeans. Why can we not have the privilege? A cry of paternal government is used by the diabolical scamps, when they are the worst despots and liars the world ever produced; and some black Democrats echo the desperate teachings of the infernal dragons, and infernal reptiles, and lucifer scamps, and black Erebus bloodhounds. That cry is a cheat and deception. Who has charge of the sending of news, and carrying matter in the mails, and paying expenses of carrying the mails? The flimsiest, and weakest, and foolishest arguments will eagerly be gulped by the egregious and infernal four million thieves, knaves and fools, and will be iterated and reiterated ten thousands of ten thousand times. The fools cannot be better named than to call them machines. But can it be that we, a people having a democratic government, are behind the people of European monarchies, in useful inventions and appliances for the advantages of the people? And why is it? We can tell you. A few scamps have the possession of the telegraph lines, and are charging about five or ten times as much tariff as they should, and as the government would; and they are making forty to eighty per cent. on a fair capital, and they want to keep that infernal extortion; and they get the four million thieves to help them keep it, against reason, sense, justice, morality, frugality and self-interest. The thieves go for enriching the few, always at the expense of the many.

In the hands of individuals or corporations the telegraph may become the most powerful instrument that the world ever knew to effect large and sudden speculations. (What a spirit of prophecy was on the old Democratic Postmaster General, of Polk's council, when he wrote this!) "To rob the many of their just advantages, and shower them upon the few. If permitted by the government to thus held, the public can have no security that it will not be wielded for their injury, rather than their benefit." Its importance to the public does not consist in any probable income that may be derived from it, but as an agent

vastly superior to any ever devised by the genius of man for the diffusion of intelligence, which may be accomplished with almost the rapidity of light to any part of the Republic. Its importance in all commercial transactions for the people could not be estimated. The use of an instrument, so powerful for good or evil, cannot with safety be left in the hands of private individuals, uncontrolled by law. It is one of the infamous and degraded tricks, to misquote some statement a lecturer says on the postal telegraph, and then come down on the lecturer. One paper will lie and misquote, and another vile scamp will do the contradicting. This is one of the tartarean tactics of the Beelzebubs, and black Republican, codfish reptiles; and it is practiced by miscreants, flunkies, and parasites to considerable extent, and if the lecturer replies mildly, it is not noticed in the infernal papers. Heaven protect us from those infernal barbarians! The independent press is a curse, and a stigma, and blight, and an injury to the city of San Francisco; and they should be boycotted by all the people. The telegraph makes a Democratic victory appear insignificant. If there is a Republican victory, it is heralded immediately. If a Democratic victory, it is kept back for a few days or more. No dependence can be placed on their dispatches; they are in some way warped and twisted, so as to appear different from what the truth is. They break up the business of individuals, if they do not play *base* to their infernal screechings. They reduce the wages of their operatives constantly. The four million thieves and infernal robbers are the backbone of the continuation of this stygian monopoly.

Any person reading our book should know that we are for all sciences, arts and manufactures, that have a tendency upon the whole to benefit the workingman, and we hold that which benefits the workingman benefits the race. Aristocracy is opposed to progress, unless it brings money into their pockets. They are for money every time, and all the time, and the reason is that they do not work, do not intend to work,

and never did work, and so they have to steal, cheat, rob and lie for a living. They are old fogies, that is, they are conservatives, that is, generally opposed to progress, unless bringing gold in their money bags. They are for old notions in government, opposed to Democracy, opposed to *honesty in politics*. That is the reason they laughed at Fulton's scheme to navigate the rivers by steam. They laughed at the idea; they considered him a hair-brained dunce. They were on the dock in numbers at the trial trip, satisfied that it would be a failure. So with the sewing machine; they would have nothing to do with it. So with the electric telegraph; they laughed at the idea and made sport of it, but they were again doomed to disappointment. So it is with the best of all, the railroads; they kept in the background, until they plainly saw there was money in it. Then, as with the three former inventions, the infernals monopolized it, and all of them. The navigation of the water by steam, the railroads, and the telegraphic system are all very useful. Notice that we say they are *very useful;* but a good thing may be so managed as to be a curse, a blight, a corruption, an immoral plague. They are corrupting the people by the infernal and degraded and diabolical management of them. And one turkey buzzard charged us as being against railroads. We shall notice this false charge again. We are in favor of an honest administration of the lines of navigation, of the lines of railroads, and of the lines of telegraphy, and that is what the people should demand *en masse*. The manner they are managed now is very fast making slaves of the people. They have now four millions of perfect slaves and serfs and thieves and liars to do their bidding, to say what they say, and lie what they lie, and steal when they want them to, and continually buying up more. The more they steal, they lie, buy and rob the more. Now every impartial, honest and good man knows this truth. Any fool can see it, but the four million thieves cannot see it, and they will not see. But also a fool and degraded partisan will not see it.

The incredulity and the contempt and sport that was made of the project is a matter of astonishment to those now living, who know of the real state of the feeling at the time. The insignificant sum of thirty thousand dollars was reluctantly appropriated to build a telegraph line from Baltimore to Washington. Then the infernal aristocratic scamps held aloof, but soon they had their diabolical agents all over the country, assuring the people of their ability as telegraph builders, and held out inducements of making twenty-five per cent. or more. Stock was taken; in many towns work was commenced; flimsy materials were bought at two or three prices, and put up; installments were paid in, and the next thing the companies knew, they were notified that the constructors had absconded. But they had the money, and you may say the black Republican, codfish aristocracy reaped a rich harvest, as they always are striving to do without labor. And some of the very men who built these bogus telegraph lines came to this State of California, to evade the laws of the Eastern States, as indictments for obtaining money under false pretenses were obtained against them; but the villains had the money, and absconded, and left the people out and injured. Such is black Republican liars and thieves. There is no sense in saying that these knaves were not black Republican infernals. We know those scamps—they are bound to rob the people, and we no doubt are safe in saying that more than nine-tenths of them are of that lying, knavish, thieving stripe, and Democrats are satisfied that is about right, and the diabolical, lying blacks think it is so, but true to their creed, they deny the fact. Now we have heard many black Republican scamps say that the black Republican scamps are as honest and upright, and are striving to obtain an honest living by labor, as the Democrats. Now, we will tell you that if you notice every man going around the country and shaving the people, and getting the people's money by lies, you will find nine times out of ten, if you inquire, that they are of the codfish aristocratic

stripe; that is their way of getting a living in politics, by lying, and cheating, and stealing, and robbing. And we tell you again, that infernal dishonesty in politics is sure to be next followed by knavery and cheating and swindling in business, and you notice an expert in the knavery of politics—he is the same in business. And there has been some newspaper men in this country who were engaged in that building of telegraph lines, who defrauded honest men, and made a rich harvest out of the transaction. This was a bad start in telegraphing. The people of the country looked at the telegraph stocks with suspicion. About this time was started one of the most soulless and gigantic monopolies in the country. It is the Western Union Telegraph Company. They bought up the stock of old and miserable material. The stock rose to four hundred thousand dollars, and next it rose to four millions; at that figure there was much of it that was not worth one-sixth of the estimated value, and at this time stock was watered and increased shamefacedly and audaciously. In 1875, they claimed to have over one hundred and fifty thousand miles of wire in operation, and in fact, most miserably constructed lines in any country.

The Western Union Telegraph Company is the most exacting, the most extortionate, the most corrupt, and one of the greatest swindles that is in the country, and how much they are making is hard to find out. They are upheld by the black Republican codfish aristocracy in every thieving move they make in all their stealings. What an infernal party that is, to build up a few scamps with the people's money. That is, rob poor Peter and give it to rich Paul. We call on the workingmen to take the helm of government, and straighten out all these crooked, stealing jobs. It is an infernal shame how the poor people of this country are robbed. Is there no stop to be put to this wholesale robbery? It will be but a few years when the mass of the people will be miserably poor, and have to work at starvation prices, and the people reduced to the extremity of starvation. What a shame it is, to bring

such a fine country as this was to ruin, destruction, and misery. But a black Republican does not care, if his party only wins. Such a horde of destructionists never existed in any country, savage, barbarous, half-civilized, civilized, or enlightened. We say: may heaven protect us. We are in the worst predicament that any country ever was in, and the black Republicans have no care what becomes of the country. A sad state the country is in; it looks tolerably well without, but it is rotten and putrified within.

The Western Union Telegraph Company is one of the greatest monopolies, and it is the most thievish robbing, and extortionate company, in the land. Its original capital was $360,000. This was watered in 1855 and '56 to twice the amount each time, that is four times the amount held by the infernal hydra (an evil of many points that is difficult to destroy, or a fabled serpent having many heads, which if one is cut off, will immediately grow out again). This company is a part of infernal aristocracy that sweats, toils, robs, steals the hearts' blood of the people. The whole beast correctly represents the vicious, ophidian and diabolical aristocracy. The telegraph is one of those many heads; it does not take as much from the people as the high tariff, but its profits are greater on its capital. What those profits are is hard to find out; they keep it close in their books. It is the most heartless of all monopolies, as you will perceive, and it is of the same species of infernals as the Central Pacific Railroad, but it is not of the magnitude of that ophidan cobra, only more venemous, if possible. Every person would say, if asked about it, that a man should be ashamed to uphold it in its tartarean exactions, and he is an unprincipled, vile, and infamous brute who so far forgets his manhood as to do such a nefarious act. But the four million of hydras and dragons are at any time ready to do the bidding of the infernal gorgon (a fabled monster of terrific aspect, which turned the beholder to stone). The dragon is considered as probably the most fierce, ferocious and powerful of the fabled reptiles. But let us proceed with the real demon of this

land, that devours human beings, starves women and children, and it is a near relative to the saurians. It is the black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and its nature is carniverous, and it feeds on human flesh. In 1857, the capital of the dragon was $1,500,000; in 1858, it again received an irrigation to double that amount; in 1863, it again received an extra inundation; in 1858, it was $3,000,000; in 1863 it was $6.-000,000; the shares were doubled; in 1864, the stock was further increased by the purchase of extended lines of $5,000,000, making it $11,000,000; and the same year, 1864, they deluged the stock, and exceeded all former inundations, by making the amount $22,000,-000. But the figures are just $21,355,100.

In the year 1865 they bartered with other companies, and by that increased the stock to $21,485,400. In 1866 they again called the aid of the water god, and that deity had the charity to add $472,300 to the stock, by an issue of stock dividend, and soon after, by consolidation, and by an issue for the U. S. Pacific lines, they increased the stock further, $7,179,000, making it in all $29,156,800. In 1866, by an exchange with the American Telegraph Company, they increased the stock $4,000,000. And by a grand flood of water, and an issue of a stock bonus of $7,818,800, the stock was increased $11,818,800 making it in all $40,955,600; the length of their lines then being given as 50,760 miles, with the wires 97,416 miles long. In 1869, the company proposed, in case the Government Postal Telegraph bill was passed, to sell to the government for $80,000,000. At the same time, good lines could be built on the same routes for $10,000,000, or less; while at the same time they and their Erebus hounds opposing the Government Postal Telegraph measure. Cyrus W. Field says that the receipts of the overland line, 1861, paid for itself in one year. The Western Union line, for itself and by inheritance, has received direct from the Federal government, and from the State of California, bonus sufficient to pay the entire cost of the overland line. And yet you had to pay, in 1875, $2 for a ten-word

message to New York from San Francisco. Since, the rates have been reduced some; and there is a shade of a shadow of opposition between it and the railroad line. They both have been built with the people's money, and they will not injure each other. For many years the ten-word tariff was $5.00, and it was, before that, $7.50. This has been the most exacting company that ever was in the United States. The present telegraph hinders newspaper enterprise. A rich paper can buy a monopoly of the telegraph company. And such thievish and piratical scamps, known as the Associated Press, are in the good graces of the Company, and they are bound together to lie, cheat, steal from, and rob the people. And we have to say that both of them are the most infamous, and degraded of mankind, and those who uphold and support them deserve to be banished from the country. They have no souls nor sense. The rates are too high for every merchant and broker to have his dispatches in cipher. So the ring of the company have the only knowledge of the telegrams, for hours and days, if they want to, about the prices of money, wheat, wool, hides, and any article the ring wished to speculate in. But the San Francisco *Herald* got the start once of the scamps, and made much money by getting the news in advance, by which the ring, it was said, lost much money, as they could not speculate as they were accustomed. This enraged the degraded monopoly, so it charged the *Herald* 15 cents for press despatches, when the while the *Bulletin* and *Alta* and *Sacramento Union* paid a half cent a word. Outrageous to discriminate. No man with a soul would do that, and he would not do it if the black Republican, barbarian scamps had souls. But they have none; they will uphold any infamous measure the diabolican Apollyons will ask them to do. If they had souls, the Democrats would put a stop to such work soon; and the Belials would have no support, so would have to stop their stealing and lies. So you perceive, the four millions are the prop and support of the infernal thieves. And the four millions are

not aware that they are thieves, the same as their masters. It is a nefarious act for the four millions sequacious thieves to do the bidding of the diabolical demons. Any person knows that it is a grievous sin and shame for the tartarean scamps to give the country away to an infernal set of scamps. The Telegraph Company collects dividends and interest on about four times its honest capital, and the four millions serfs and slaves, if you find fault with it, will tell you that you would do the same if you could. That is fine, black Republican talk. Read the watering of stock again, and then think how it can be that a black scamp can be such a fool as to give his property away to keep a horde of thieves in office. It looks to be improbable, but it is verily so. They have given the tartareans in the last twenty years more than the whole country is worth today. They are the greatest fools in the world. See the bill.

CHAPTER LV.

NO. OF MEN IN THE ARMIES AND NAVIES OF THE WORLD IN PEACE.

United States	25,000	Canada	45,000
England	250,000	Chile	10,000
France	550,000	Columbia	2,000
Russia	1,000,000	Hayti	7,000
Austro-Hungary	245,000	Peru	20,000
Belgium	50,000	Uraguay	3,000
Denmark	40,000	Venezuela	2,500
Germany	420,000	Egypt	15,000
Prussia	320,000	Tunis	5,000
Italy	200,000	China	500,000
Netherlands	60,000	India	225,000
Portugal	35,000	Japan	40,000
Roumania	30,000	Persia	105,000
Spain	105,000	Siam	20,000
Sweden	40,000		
Norway	20,000	Total	4,634,500
Switzerland	15,000	Remainder Estimated	365,000
Turkey	200,000	Add the Navy in U. S.	8,250
Argen. Confederation	10,000	All	5,008,250
Brazil	20,000	Grand total	5,000,000

The standing army and navy expenses of England are $135,500,000; of the United States they are about $50,000,000; of France they are some more, $165,000,000. The cost for each soldier and marine in the navy in the United States is $1,520 to the man; and the cost in England in the army and navy is $550 to the man; and the cost in France in the army and navy is $250 to the man. These are the estimates in round numbers, but they do not vary but little, if any, from the true numbers, near enough for all practical purposes. But why does it cost so much more (look at it) to keep a soldier here than any where else? Nearly three times as much as England, and six times as much as France; how is this? We can tell you. This is the greatest harbor for thieves, liars, cheats, knaves, robbers, villains, and scamps that the world ever produced. The soldiers did not get it, but the officers did take it; $1,520 a year to the man in the army and navy. This proves the charge of thief; and notice the army and navy are taken, both. In England the army and navy also both are taken together, and the cost per man is $550. In France the army and navy also are both taken together, and the cost to the man is $250. So you see the greatest thieves and robbers that ever administered any country have controlled this great country for twenty-four years, and stole and robbed in that time more than the country was worth. And what did they do with the navy; they managed it so that the whole concern was run for the benefit of one ship-builder. Do you know that fact, reader? It is so, and before the Erebus bloodhounds came in office, we had a navy and shipping, and ranked in the world. Now, we are nearly at the foot. All this was done to enrich a pet politician. But what was the result. The pet on whom so much partiality was lavished went down the flume, and the infernals did not save him, and the government has been injured to the sum of two hundred millions during the twenty-four years. Yes, more than that. But how could it be that the pet went under in

the *maelstrom*. We do not know for certain, but may tell you how Nick Biddle's bank of thirty millions of dollars went under, by bucking against that old hero, General Jackson. The whole of the capital was lost, and the old hero was on as safe footing as ever, or better. So we guess tne ship-builder fought the ever-living Democracy, and was annihilated, and the lying, thieving, robbing, black Republican codfish infernal aristocracy, no doubt, intended that the ship-builder should fight the invincible, immortal, immutable, and impartial Democracy. And the infernals, no doubt, have paid billions to fight the people during the twenty-four years, but it did not cost them anything, as they stole the money from the people, and bought and corrupted the people with their own money. The black Republican, infernal scamps do not care for that, if they only get some of the money. But why do the diabolical aristocracy keep such large standing armies? First, to fight one another, as barbarians are on the fight; and second, and not least, is that they use them to enslave the people; *soldiers are slave-makers*. But some time in the future it will react on the aristocracy.

NATIONAL DEBT OF THE WORLD.

We cannot give this debt only approximately, and many of the small governments we have no correct account of, but it will be near enough for the use we intend it for, and most of it correct.

Austro-Hungary.	$ 1,457,179,080	Saxe Meiningen.	3,200,000
Special of Hung'y	217,000,000	Anhalt	1,800,000
Floating Debt	335,000,000	Saxe Coburg	2,540,000
Belgium	310,000,000	Hamburg	31,200,000
Denmark	48,100,000	Lubeck	6,000,000
France	2,613,673,000	Bremen	20,000,000
Germany	261,000,000	Honduras	30,000,000
Prussia	500,000,000	Paraguay	236,000,000
Bavaria	291,835,000	San Domingo	3,788,500
Wurtenberg	93,870,000	United States	1,564,305,200
Saxony	167,400,000	Venezula	67,310,000
Hesse	6,600,000	Egypt	517,000,000
Mecklenburg	10,100,000	Mauritius	3,500,000
Oldenburg	9,200,000	Tunis	36,400,000
Brunswick	21,000,000	China	11,160,000
Saxe Weimar	1,700,000	India	857,815,000

NATIONAL DEBT, CONTINUED.

England	3,843,518,460	Colombia	75,000,000
Greece	70,540,000	Costa Rica	17,000,000
Italy	2,050,000,000	Ecuador	16,370,000
Netherlands	397,738,270	Guatemala	7,334,000
Portugal	450,000,000	Hayti	16,000,000
Roumania	122,000,000	Mexico	425,500,000
Russia	2,567,000,000	Peru	280,000,000
Spain	2,010,000,000	San Salvador	5,000,000
Sweden	61,190,000	Uruguay	100,000,000
Norway	27,000,000	Cape Good Hope	52,500,000
Switzerland	46,720,000	Liberia	2,500,000
Turkey	1,360,000,000	Natal	8,158,000
Argentine Con.	186,000,000	Ceylon	9,225,000
Bolivia	30,000,000	Japan	407,700,000
Brazil	407,715,000		
Canada	199,125,000	Total and others	$25,002,389,330
Chile	75,000,000		

On the previous page we give an exhibit of the national debt of the world, and it appears strange. The infernal aristocrats; after so much brag and lies as the infernal scamps have done, that such diabolical work should be done by them. Their old and new assertion is, that the people are not fit for self government. Now we exhibit in plain language and figures what the tartarean scamps have done in administering the government. And our book gives facts, and proves, by overwhelming evidence, the lies and cheating, and stealing and robbing, of the stygian brutes. No class of men could do a poorer and a more venal and villainous job, than they have done. Read for yourself: a standing army of five millions of men to enslave the people, that is the secret of it; and a national debt of twenty-five thousand millions, to take their money in the shape of interest. How much is a million? We will tell you that it is a thousand times a thousand. Or if you lay a thousand dollars in a straight row, and lay a thousand rows in all, it will amount to a million dollars, and then if you multiply it by twenty-five thousand, you will have the *National Debt* of the world. Read the last five lines over, until you understand it; what an enormous sum. The leaders no doubt believe, that is the leaders of the infernal, black Republican,

codfish aristocracy, that a national debt is a national blessing. That is the old creed of their original prototype, Alexander Hamilton, the monarchist. Now, workingmen, choose between liberty and slavery, whether you will be a free man, or be chained and bound to serve a vile and hideous hydra, as slaves and serfs, all your days; and have your children, and children's children, hewers of wood and drawers of water for time unlimited. You see that the workingman has toiled and slaved for how long, we cannot tell to a certainty, but no doubt for tens of thousands of years, and all he received for his toil, travail and tribulation was coarse, scanty and miserable fare, and clothing scarcely sufficient to cover his nakedness, and a hut that did not check the inclement wind, and rain, and cold, so that he suffered seven deaths. And at the same time, the aristocratic thief who stole his wages was luxuriating on them.

The capital of the telegraph lines is estimated variously; some put it as low as ten millions, some twenty millions, and they put it at eighty millions. We shall call it forty millions, and we cannot see how they can find fault with that. The first year that the overland telegraph did business they cleared in profits the whole line, that is, 100 per cent. on the capital. The factories have made as high as 59½ per cent in 1850, 47 per cent., 46 per cent., and 37 per cent. on their capital. The telegraph lines must have made more. We will have to call it 60 per cent., as they do not let the public know the extent of their robberies; so we have to do the best we can, and we think it is reasonable to call it 60 per cent. We think 20 per cent. will pay expenses and wear and tear on the lines. This, then, leaves 40 per cent. that they have stolen from the people. 40 per cent. multiplied by 40,000,000 gives $16,000,000. Sixteen millions of dollars stolen for say twenty years, as they did not work the wires the full twenty-four years; and in justice to the people we will have to charge five per cent. interest. Any unbought court would allow interest, and in great nation-

al affairs there is no baby act—the minor taking advantage of his age—and no pleading the statute of limitations (being outlawed), and every payment will have to be compounded. By looking in the arithmetic we find that the payment of one dollar each year, paid and reckoned at five per cent., compound interest, amounts to $35.72, nearly, in twenty years; and $16,000,000 multiplied by $35.72, and we have $571,508,032. There are hundreds of millions of dollars paid out on this plan in England, and the thieves should be compelled to pay that sum. Now, workingman, you can see how you are stolen from and robbed. But what are the feelings of the gorgons towards those they have robbed? Do you think they are kindness or hatred? Do you know that the thief cannot help to hate the man he has stolen from; so you can just make up your mind that he hates you, and we have told you before that he also fears you. He knows that after a while you will find out his game of stealing, and if you have the power you will bring the thief to justice; so to be safe he prepares to enslave you in time.

It has been stated what a soldier costs in England, France, and in the United States. It is $1,520 to the soldier and mariner a year. This is too much by half, yes, more; but we will try to be on the safe side and allow them $800 to the man. Then they stole $720 to the man, and as there was 32,250 men, which we multiply by $720, what they stole to the man, and we get $23,940 they stole every year, and multiply this by $35.72, what one dollar a year is worth, and we get $855,136,800. The four millions thieves will say that it is not enough to the man—$800. Who will find any person but a lying, thieving, robbing, black Republican, that will say $800 is not enough to keep a soldier and mariner? The above estimation is for twenty years, as we wish to be on the right side. To explain again, one dollar a year paid into an annuity office for twenty years, will amount at compound interest to the sum of $35.72, at five per cent. per annum.

What makes the expenses per man in the navy, no doubt, is the reckless extravagance, and the extraordinary stealing, and the unparalleled corruption that has been committed in that department, and that infernal robbery was committed by a ring with only a few persons at the head of it. And no doubt leading Congressmen assisted, and were well paid for their venality. They are, all together, a ring of liars, thieves and robbers, and they do not deserve to be voted to any office. As well may you turn coyotes in your sheepfold. The infernals are no more fit for to serve the people, than Tartarus is for a powder factory. Read the bill and be satisfied. Luther was a strong advocate for the rights of the barons of feudalistic times. He said of rebellious peasants, "Stab them, cut them down, and dash their brains out." So you can see that the peasants began to have their eyes opened to the light of liberty. In both ancient and modern times, there have been choice spirits who struck for their rights, but the four millions serfs and slaves of the infernal, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic scamps will never strike for their interests, rights and liberty. They have no sense, no reason, no thoughts, no feelings, no sympathies, no souls, no morals, no virtue. All they know is to follow the diabolical thieves and robbers, and mind the word of command—Eyes right, and they obey.

The first thing we want in a country, and it is the most important, is good government. There can be an inestimable damage done by bad government. See what has been done in twenty-four years. A band of infamous thieves have stolen more than the country is worth, and the four million thieves and serfs and slaves are fully satisfied that they have stolen so much, and have set up thousands of golden calves for themselves to worship; and the serfs and slaves know no better than to worship the golden calf daily. The second thing a country needs is the best roads she can make. In ancient times, when the barbarians thought and practiced war mostly, they built military roads.

They built roads to convey their munitions of war and soldiers into the enemies' country. They did not think as much of producing and transporting articles for the use of themselves and trading with other nations as war. War was the *ne plus ultra* of their ambition; they thirsted and yearned for blood. So it is at present in Europe; they desire strife and carnage, and now Europe rests on a volcano, which is liable at any time to overwhelm her in ruin and destruction. See the expense for war that is continually taking the labor of the workingman. That is the highest ambition of an aristocrat—to go to war. That gives him an opportunity to pillage, steal, rob the poor people. It gives a double chance at home and abroad; at home in *fat contracts*, and abroad in booty and stealings. But as infamous and barbarous and bloodthirsty as aristocracy is, and as hard as they try to corrupt the people by teaching that there is no man who is honest, and that we are going back into barbarism, and by buying up the politicians like cattle in the market. Such is the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and always will be; yet the country is, when a long time is taken, advancing in morals. It is true, the basilisks have taken us more than a hundred years back in morality and virtue, but as soon as the people discard those diabolical, black infernals entirely, give them the cold shoulder, hate them, despise them, detest and abhor and abominate them, boycott them in the fullest extent, stop their diabolical lying and stealing, do not deal with them, as they will cheat you if you do, then the country will rapidly progress in morals, and not until then.

As we said, we want the best roads we can make, and so far as we know, the railroad is ahead. A country is but little, in this scale of civilization, that has poor roads. Read in McCantie's History what England was, and what roads she had in 1685. They were miserable, and in wet and rainy times there was a blockade, or the same thing. But see how the country has progressed since the railroads have been built.

You all know that railroads are a discovery of this century. Many men now living know when the first railroad was built near them, and when the very first one was built. We remember when one of the first roads was built in this country. That was from the city of Albany, in New York, to the city of Schenectady. It was only sixteen or eighteen miles. Then they built poor roads. A bed-piece five or six inches square laid on blocks of stone, with a cross piece and a bar of iron two and a half to three inches wide, and less than an inch thick, spiked on the bed-piece. But improvements have continually been made. It would be a satisfaction to see the engine that ran on those roads, contrasted with those of the present day. The first engines weighed but three or four tons, but that was of short duration. These engines were discarded, and the old tracks torn up, and other rails of iron laid on heavy sills, and engines in proportion. So what, in the first place, was boys' roads, now have been changed to men's roads. So, we can also see progress in railroads. All improvements come by degrees all through the universe. But we want good roads to make a country—yes, better than the railroad, if it could be had. An improvement can be made in the weight of the car. It will weigh five tons and carry ten tons; that will be the coming car. And the rail iron will be some lighter, and so will the engine be also lighter. What good in these heavy cars? No good at all, and cost nearly double they should, and draw nearly twice as heavy as they should. So see who will be first to build the first model car, that will carry twice its weight; that will be a great saving in freight. Try it, Mr. Inventor. Now, every person, if he looks at the statistics, will see that when there were no railroads, commerce and trade were small to what they are now. A railroad brings the products to market, and they would not have been produced if it had not been for the railroads. The railroad brings the market to your door; it lessens distance; it increases population; it enhances the actual value of land. We will suppose

that an acre of land produces a crop averaging a half ton to the acre, and there is no railroad, and the farmer lives fifty miles from market; it is worth three dollars to haul that half ton to market. Again, suppose there was a railroad near by, they would charge one dollar to take it the same distance; that would be a gain of two dollars an acre, and if interest is eight per cent. per annum, the capital would be twenty-five dollars to bring the two dollars interest at eight per cent. So, you see that the land would be worth twenty-five dollars more by having the railroad, that is, twenty-five dollars an acre more. That is, if the road does not rob, steal and plunder. You will notice that we have given the railroad double freight, as they can carry freight one hundred miles for one dollar a ton, and by wagon it is reasonable to charge six dollars a ton for fifty miles. You could get no teamster to freight for you at the rate of six dollars a ton for one hundred miles. Here, a teamster would charge about eighteen dollars a ton for one hundred miles. Now, we have paid some attention, and given considerable thought, to ascertain the fair ratio between freight on wagons and freight on railroads, and to be just on both sides. We have concluded the ratio is from eight to ten to one; that is, it costs eight or ten times as much to freight by wagon, as the roads usually are, as it does by railroad. These are about the right and just figures, and that being the case, that the railroads freight eight or ten times cheaper than wagons, and also eight or ten times as quick, which they easily can do, and enhance the price of land, yes, the actual value, twenty-five dollars an acre, and bring the market to you, and annihilate distance, and increase population. That being the facts, it appears that any man in his right mind would be in favor of having the people avail themselves of the *inestimable* benefit and importance of railroads. But the black Republican codfish aristocracy, they and the four million thiefs, parasites, fools, serfs and slaves, intend that the infernal basilisks shall have all the benefit accruing from the railroads. The four million

thieves know no better than to serve diligently their master.

Experience has taught us that this great discovery, railroads, is like all other good things; may be changed, abused, converted, and made to be a curse, and a blight, and destruction to the people. The railroads will naturally run off teams, freighting long distances, and the railroads will naturally charge from four to eight times the cost of freighting; and they may keep the price under what it was by wagon; they take all the benefit of the road, that is of the railroad. That would not be just; and note, whatever is not just must be made just, or become extinct. Nature works continually to produce perfection; so it will not do to have the railroad companies have all the benefits of the roads. The Erebus hounds, and tartarean brutes, and stygian reptiles, the four million thieves, and serfs, and slaves, are naturally determined to do all they can for their infernal, basilisk masters; that they will give them (like fools as they are) all the benefits of the railroads, if they can; if the people will tolerate it. There are two forces in nature that are continually deviating; sometimes the one predominating, and at others the reverse. These forces are attraction and repulsion, or concentration and expansion. There is a continual contest between them, but in the end concentration, or the same, attraction, wins, and then all is quiet. It is a law in the inorganic, the organic, in moral, in mental, and social, and intellectual, and affectional matters; and while the contest is taking place, the object on which they contend is progressing towards perfection, or imperfection, and if the last predominates, then extinction results; and often it is extinction. No animal can live for a long time in unnatural conditions, if it does, death is the result. So with the railroads; they tend to concentration. Experience proves it already; but the grand concentration is but just commenced. A railroad in Georgia, or one of the southern States, belongs to the State. The infernal, black Republican Beelzebubs will rob,

plunder, and steal the most of the property of the people; and the four million fools, serfs, and slaves will assist them, and the people will after a time open their eyes, and put down the infamous aristocracy, and their fools, serfs, and slaves, and take the government into their own hands; then there will be happiness on earth. And when the workingman takes the reins of government into his hands, we will have no furnishing money for aristocratic pets to bank with, furnished by the Government; no monopolist thieves running railroads; no lying, thievish scamps telegraphing, as the Government will run it. The railroads will be run by Government. Workingman, you see that you can soon have the millennium on earth. Try it; it is easy, if every man does his duty. But you must not be led off by a third party; that is defeat and destruction. Unite, and conquer; divide and be defeated. But no man can tell when the day or month will come. Enlist in the Democratic ranks, and be enlisted for life. You see the stealings of the aristocracy are immense; and they have the four million liars, serfs, and slaves to do their bidding; it matters not how infernal mean it is; and they will hang to the pap like death to the dying gladiator.

The contest between the people and the Central Pacific opened the question: Have the people of a State a right to regulate fares and freight on the railroads, through their legislature? The case of Olcut vs. the Supervisors, (16th Wallace, page 694), the Court says: "That railroads, though constructed by private corporations, and owned by them, are public highways," has been the doctrine of nearly all the Courts ever since such conveniences for passage and transportation have had existence. Very early it arose, whether a State right of eminent domain could be exercised by a private corporation created for constructing a railroad. Clearly it could not, unless taking land for such purpose by such agency is taking land for public use. The right of eminent domain no where justifies taking property for private use. Yet it is a doctrine

universrally accepted, that a State legislature may authorize a private corporation to take the land for such a road, making compensation to the owner. What else this doctrine means, if not that building a railroad, though it be built by a private corporation, is an act done for the public use, and the reason why the use has always been held a public one is, that such a road is a highway; whether made by the government itself, or by the agency of government grants, or of corporate bodies, or by individuals, when they get their power to construct it from the legislative grant. Whether the use of a railroad is a public or private one depends not upon who constructs or owns it. Crocker said, or rather the Railroad Company insist, that if it is not above the power of the States, the States may do it harm. Well, if the power of the States is not above that of the Railroad Company, then the people are at the mercy of the Company, and may suffer. They may trust us, and we will do them no harm. We can no more trust them, than we would a wild grizzly in our pig sty. The cocatrice did not like the New Constitution. He says: You see in this New Constitution, that it is not alone the Railroad corporation that must stand the fury, but all corporations and extended enterprises are assailed in the same spirit. And it is not certain, but what a future advance in the same direction would not lead to a confiscation of all such properties. "*We can hardly say, under the spirt manifested in this turbulent element, that has caused this Constitution, where, ere long, even our safes would be protected.*" Read the above seven lines carefully, and meditate on it, and see if you can see anything but rancor and malevolent spite, and ill-will, hatred, and an air of authority and detestation of the people. The old cards of barbarians over again; he talks of confiscation. This is the Belial in politics; he has the cheek to bribe congressmen, and judges, and senates. But such brutes have existed before on this telluric sphere, and they passed off and left no trace behind. Evil doers are certain to become ex-

tinct. Any abnormal being cannot live out all its days. They will sin for a while, and be a shame and disgrace to their race; but nature, inexorable to these miscreants, will overwhelm them in confusion and mental anguish; that will be their end. This majestic and final declaration of the people in the exercise of a power that none dare deny to them; this decree of the sovereign, as to what shall be their fundamental law, is derided by this insolent pensioner on public bounty, as the action of a turbulent element, rendering insecure the safes of the rich. The arrogant spirit which thus defies the popular will, and makes mockery of the supreme law of the State, must and will be curbed. It may shackle cowards, and buy mercenaries, and mean spirits may cringe before, and cower, and supplicate for political power. But they will find that they are weighed in the balance and found deficient, and in the presence of the people themselves, in the hot storm of righteous indignation, they will be extinct.

CHAPTER LI.

RAILROADS.

What the purse-proud, bloated, egotistical thief and robber says of the people: "However, we propose to bide our time, and if a more considerate spirit seems to prevail, and we have sensible and reasonable men to deal with on the Commission, who are willing to investigate fairly the earnings and expenses of the roads, and be satisfied with allowing us to make but a fair remuneration for our outlays and risks, we will continue to push forward our roads." What one of their own stripe says on the occaaion. I shall show you in the course of my remarks, that neither this man nor his associates have ever made any outlays worth mentioning, or taken any risks whatever. What I am going to say of their business, of their resources and expenditures, I beg you to give me your close attention.

I shall give a good reason for every statement, and in all matters of figures I will draw from the companies' official reports, and from them only. I will carefully state what they pretend to have paid out, and for what purposes, and also what they have received. I will nothing extenuate, or set down aught in malice. I will also give consideration to an attempt made in their behalf, after three weeks of effort, to reply to my figures. This reply I find in the *Record Union* of last Tuesday. I will make my statement carefully, and endeavor to be correct in all questions of figures and statistics, and I will stand by them against all comers, and will, and do now, invite controversy as to their correctness. I am addressing myself to the farmers, mechanics, merchants, manufacturers, and capitalists of the State, and above all, to the Railroad Directory. I appeal to the managers to reflect; I urge upon them that a revolt against subjugation to law is a dangerous attitude to assume. I warn them that the time has come when the people of the State will act on the question, and I tell them that if they do not yield to reasonable demands they will be broken in pieces. Gasconading threats about running their locomotives into roundhouses, or running their rolling stock in mournful procession out of the State, will strike no terror to the popular heart, but will rather intensify the popular will. Whenever it takes to itself airs like these it will not take its property out of the State, nor continue to own it within the State. It will find itself amenable to the great law of eminent domain, and its property will be peacefully, constitutionally and lawfully taken for public use, just compensation therefor being first made. For the railroad company to talk nonsense now, and threaten the people with punishment for adopting a new constitution, is simply playing with fire. Let the company gracefully submit, withdraw from the present struggle, leave parties and candidates free from baleful influence of their lackeys, and then reason and common sense will have play. Their candidates for office can examine the subject

for themselves, and can tell the railroad company and the people just what to expect in case of their election. I have in my hand the official annual report of the Board of Directors of the Central Pacific Railroad Company to the stockholders for the years 1872 and 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878; also the report of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company Directors to their stockholders. The answer made to me in convention has been that these figures are false.

These are the figures of the company. Their correctness is vouched for by Governor Stanford, and Charles Crocker. If they are false, then they have deceived their stockholders and the public. Upon the faith of these figures their bonds have been maintained among the best securities of the world. If they have falsified their affairs they are gigantic swindlers, and rogues, and have for years been obtaining money upon their bonds under false pretenses. I deny the charge of their friends. I deny that either Stanford or Crocker has been guilty of overstating their receipts, or understating their disbursements. (We think they done the reverse). Their statements will be shown to be the most incredible, as to the pretended cost of their roads. They are generally believed to have manufactured $54,000,000 of paid-up Central Pacific stock, and $36,763,900 paid-up Southern Pacific stock. The false pretense of $90,000,000 of paid up stock, to pay dividends on which the people are to groan in bondage, and pay extortionate rates of toll is bad enough. Let us not be asked by their servants and advocates to believe that they have done any greater wrong than this. In 1861 and 1862 Messrs. Stanford, Crocker, Huntington and Hopkins were ordinarily well to do merchants. Mr. Stanford was Governor of the State. The combined possessions of the four of them were returned to the assessor of Sacramento County, at less than $120,000. In 1861 the Central Pacific Railroad was incorporated, with a capital stock, $8,500,000, at $100 a share. One thousand two hundred and fifty shares were subscribed, of

which 600 were subscribed by the four men named; that is to say, 150 shares each. The law required that ten per cent. on a thousand dollars a mile of the contemplated road should be paid in. The distance from Sacramento to the State line was estimated at 115 miles, and accordingly ten per cent. on $1,000 per mile, for 115 miles, was actually paid in, being $11,500. This is shown by the affidavit attached to the articles of incorporation. Whether these four gentlemen paid in more than their pro rata of this amount is not known, but it may be that they did. Let us suppose that they paid in the entire $11,500. And I challenge any human being to produce any reasonable evidence that they ever paid in any other sum from their own pockets.

From this (insignificant) small payment, Governor Stanford declares in this annual report for 1877, the latest one I have, (no doubt under oath), that the total assets of the Central Pacific Company were $187,003,680.66; while Mr. Crocker, in this annual report of the Southern Pacific of the same year, that the total assets of the Southern Pacific were $115,359,911.98, making a total of all property of the two companies, $302,363,592.65. Mr. Crocker states the indebtedness of the Southern Pacific to be $30,415,332.95, making a total indebtedness of $115,806,983.59. From the total assets deduct this indebtedness, both to the United States and their own bondholders, the sum of, and we find that they claim to be worth over and above all indebtedness, $186,556,909.05. Surely, tall oaks from little acorns grow. Of this vast property, over $90,000,000 was absolutely given them, not to be repaid. I copy from the same reports the valuation of the gifts being given to Governor Stanford and Charles Crocker, respectively: Central Pacific land grant, United States, $30,000,000; Land grant, State, $7,750,000; Land grant, county, $1,600,000; Southern Pacific land grant, United States, $41,724,280; Southern Pacific land grant, State, $7,500,000; County aid, $337,000; Interest for twenty years on the $1,-

500,000 State bonds, to Central Pacific Company, $2,100,000, which makes a grand total of gifts to the company of $91,011,280. The company mortgaged the land, and borrowed at six per cent., $8,000,000. The law required that the land should be sold within three years, but they pay no attention to law; they think they are above law, and act accordingly. The infernal aristocracy intended to build a power above law, and also above the people, and you see they have succeeded, and you also see that the four millions thieves, serfs and slaves are ready to assist the demon dragon in anything they desire. A sign is all that is necessary for the octopus to give, and the tools are on hand. Instead of selling the land as the law directs, they disobey and hold for higher prices. They sold for seven dollars per acre, and say they now can get ten dollars to twelve dollars per acre, and lands that were too remote from settlements now sell readily.

About construction moneys received from bonds $82,740,680; from gifts from counties, $1,977.00; Central Pacific net earnings, $5,479,525.66; moneys expended, $49,906,041; which taken from moneys received, leaves a balance of $114,271,394.66. This they had for constructing the roads, but they paid out as dividends on stock $18,053,551. See paid dividends on stock. But how did they get stock to pay dividends on? Why not first pay the government what they owe to the people? This looks as they do not intend to pay anything to the government, and we presage that they never will pay, and their four million serfs, and slaves, and tools, and lackeys will assist them to prevent payment. You will see that they will not pay the government, and their machines and utensils will back them in refusing payment. It never was intended by Congress that they should pay; and what did they do about the Thurman Act, which required payments, and did not all the thieves vote against the road paying? Now, you see you send men to Congress to attend to our business, and what do they do? Give our money and land away to a horde of merciless marauders,

and soulless predacians; and do any of the black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy find any fault? Who can say they did? No, they did not say a word against it. These are fine men to be entitled to the right of suffrage. You see what use they make of it; they enslave themselves and posterity with the right of suffrage. Then they had $95,823,843. I have shown that they received money sufficient to build two thousand three hundred and ninety-five miles of railroad, at $40,000 a mile. This would entirely cover the cost of construction of the one thousand three hundred and eighty-five miles of the Central Pacific and its branches, and over a thousand miles of the Southern Pacific. Does any person believe that the roads average as much as that? Can any man be made to believe that the road from the eastern base of the Sierras to Ogden, or from Sacramento to Redding, or from Stockton to Goshen, or over the whole Southern Pacific, saving a hundred miles, ever cost even $30,000 a mile? If they did, how have the men who built them without money of their own been able to indulge in the luxury of buying off every steamer on bay or river, and every rival on land? What wealth of surplus funds must have driven them to finding new outlets for its use, in the excitement of the turf, and in the barbaric splendor of Nob Hill! If more was expended, where did the money come from?

The indebtedness of the Southern Pacific Railroad is $29,300,000; *so they say*, but you had better not believe it; and the indebtedness consists in, as is generally understood, of bonds of the Southern Pacific, held by its Directors, who are also all of its stockholders, but who are the contractors with themselves for the construction of the road, under the euphonious title of the Western Development Company. I wish in this connection to call your attention to the manner in which the Central Pacific construction was contracted for. There were only five stockholders of note in the company, and they five, as the stockholders of the Central Pacific, contracted with the same five of the Central

Pacific Railroad to construct the road, and they named the new construction company the Contract and Finance Company. I will now give you evidence that this Contract and Finance Company, which took the contract for building the road, was composed of the very same men as was the railroad company which gave them the contract. They then disincorporated the road. Now a sensible voter would ask what was the object of these miscreants to let the contract for these roads—The Central, Union, and Southern Roads—to themselves? We will give the reason: If they had let it to outsiders, they would have it done as low as they could, and they could not profit by Chinese labor, which they could get for little more than half what they would have to pay for white, free, and independent labor. The truth of it is, that they hate the free and independent white man. They cannot rob, steal and plunder him so easily as they can the Chinaman, so they use the Chinaman. And if they let the contracts to themselves (a new departure to swindle and rob the people), they will have all the profits of Chinese labor, which they get cheap; but the main feature of the case is that nobody (outside) will know what the road costs. A lying, partisan, black Republican will not see this point; if he does, he will deny it. Then they can say that the road cost from three to five times what it actually did cost, but the four million thieves will not see what the object is yet. When they swear that the road cost so and so, we say swear; but what do they mind to swear, and the roads are estimated at from three to five times their fair value, and what follows a black Republican partisan cannot see. Freights, fares, interest and dividends are calculated on the basis of that cost, and double price it will be, or more than that.

Now, do you think a man has a soul whose vote fastens such an infernal swindle on the people? He has not. We say that it was stealing from its very inception, and those who vote to fasten it on the people are just as much immoral and diabolical as they

who concocted it. So he is. A man knows where he can steal a sum of money; he gets a Belial to go with him; they go and get the money. The fool who helps is just as responsible as the one who planned the job. But, says the fool, I did not get any of the money. That does not help him. So it is with the four million serfs, and slaves, and liars; they help steal the money from the people, and get none of it, but they are just as much responsible, and just as flagitious as those who engineered the scheme. What fools the four millions of serfs, and slaves, and thieves are. They steal for their masters from themselves and the Democrats, and give it to the aristocrats, and they are out as much as the Democrats. But they, perhaps, are satisfied, because they are making paupers of many Democrats. Yes, but they are making paupers of themselves; but they are worse off than the Democrats, as they are serfs, slaves, fools, and paupers. Any sensible man will say that those who help the black aristocracy steal in that manner, are dishonest and thieves, and liars and robbers. Now what else can you make of it? It was stealing from the very first beginning. Congress stole the money to build the road; they stole the land they gave the railroads. So they are all thieves; a band of thieves; a ring of land pirates. Look in the constitution of the United States, and see if you can find a clause that justifies them in such giving. It is wholesale robbery; and the Democrats oave taken the ground from the start; and they were right. May heaven protect us! we have millions of thieves stealing our property; what can we do? The rising generation will be hewers of wood and drawers of water for a pack of Siberian bloodhounds; and the country will go to destruction. And what will become of the thieves? Revolution will fix them, and they will become extinct, never to appear again. Like the destructive saurians, they were powerful, and had great and many teeth to defend and destroy, but nature willed that they should go. So it is with this insane,

unnatural, fanatical, piratical and predacious Gorgons.

Some fools finding fault with my book, puts me in mind of a case like this: A man has had property stolen from him. He has found out who the thief is, and has had him arrested, and brought to the bar of justice, and the jury summoned. But some of the jury, before they know or hear any testimony, decide among themselves that the man did very wrong to arrest the thief. They prejudge the case, before they know anything at all about the evidence to be taken in the case. They should first hear the evidence. It shows that they are not fit for jurors; they are downright simpletons and perfect dunces, and have no sense or reason. Let us resume the remarks on the gigantic hydra. It is pretty clear that the proceeds of the gifts were much more than to build the Central Pacific road and branches. Any person can see that they agreed to pay (fictitious) the Contract and Finance Company more than double what it was worth to build the road, and the company, that is, the latter company, had left, after building the road, $54,000,000. This is downright swindling the people. This $54,000,000 they call paid up stock. How was this stock paid up? No one can tell. It is false as Erebus; they had no money to pay for stock. $120,000 takes in all the swindlers had to begin with. True it is, that large streams from little fountains flow, and who so silly as to believe them. One of the swindlers says, by report, the cost of the road is $134,000,000. This is the biggest swindle that ever has been perpetrated in the world. Think of it! $54,000,000 made out of the government in one transaction. They had $120,000 to start; they did not buy the $54,000,000 stock out of the road, nor out of borrowed money; that would be embezzlement. They paid it up by the unfair and unreasonable price at which they contracted with themselves to build the road. They took all the company had from all sources, and the majority of the stock of the road, for their labors. It is this invest-

ment in stock upon which they want eight per cent. They think $4,320,000 a year a fair remuneration on an investment of nothing, and any amount of impudence. Think of it, workingmen! This water $4,320,000 you have to pay. The python coils its gigantic folds about you, and presses the yearly sum of $4,320,000 out of your blood, and bones, and flesh. Will you tamely submit like the four million serfs and slaves? We say not. Notice, this is all stealings; no person or persons, or men, of any care for their country, will tamely submit. But the four million slaves will do the will of their masters. Mind, that when the boa constrictors press millions out of the community, it must come out of individuals. You and I have to contribute all they can squeeze out of us. The infernal four million thieves and fools of the black band may not know that when the royal arch thieves take $54,000,000 to draw dividends and interest and fares and freights on, that they will have to pay their part. But that is so Mr. Black Serf, so steal; you have to pay part of the stealings, and you fool, you think you are smart. Go ahead! Your children will have to suffer for what you are stealing and giving to an infernal, four-headed dog Cerebus, who guards the entrance to the diabolical Central Pacific Railroad office. There was some scandal about this Contract and Finance Company. Several of the original stockholders brought suits to compel the railroad directors to give them an equal share of the enormous profits of the side contracts. These suits were never allowed to come to trial. One man, claiming to own ten shares, worth $100 a share at par, received $1,700 a share as a compromise, rather than have the dread secrets of the Contract and Finance anaconda uncovered to the world; 1,600 per cent. advance, rather than have the stygian books produced. Other suits of more consequence were settled on similar terms.

One of the gull-catchers says about the Contract and Finance Company: it imported a large number of laborers from China, some 8,000 or 10,000, and prose-

cuted the work much more rapidly and successfully than before; and more rapidly than it could have been prosecuted, if the work had been let to small contractors. From this you can see the interest the infernal hydra takes in the welfare of the laboring men; hire Chinamen at about half wages, when white labor was plenty; and they continue to employ them contrary to the constitution. No respect for law, the basilisk has. Now, when they say they are the friends of labor, as they do frequently, the four millions serfs, and slaves, and fools, and thieves, who steal for other thieves, will believe them. Can we see a point? Can we see that the cocatrice hates the laboring man? He employs Chinamen. Workingman, do not allow a gull-catcher and thief to take you in his snare. You have been enslaved, entrapped, cheated, for thousands of years; it is now reasonable to suppose that it is your turn to take the helm of the government. Go for it, workingman! Claim your long-lost rights, and lay the infernal Gorgons on the shelf, ticketed extinct, and you will then have honest government, and equal and exact justice to all men. But you must intensely hate aristocratic thieves and liars, who cheat you out of your honest wages; who sup on your earnings, your life's blood; who feast on the fruits of your labor; who revel in midnight orgies on your severe toil; who give $40,000 dinners on your constant travail, and have saturnalian feasts on the just money of your hire. Workingman, you can easily get your rights. Demand them, and the work is more than half done; then follow it up with action, and the millennium will soon be here. But, says the fool, what can I do? when he is doing all he can for aristocracy. Let every man do his duty; and no man has a right to do anything but his duty, and honest government is sure to follow. But, says the infernal, black Republican fool, we owe the Central Pacific more than they do us. It is a great blessing to us that they built the road for us, and we should not find fault if they make money.

The black Republican scamp is a willing slave to a purse-proud, codfish aristocracy. He only knows to obey the command of his masters, poor slave that he is. He robs his children of their bread, and gives it to an infernal boa constrictor, and he thinks he is smart. May the Creator protect us and children.

The Central Pacific employed eight to ten thousand Chinamen, and saved as much on that as they lost on the discount of the bonds, and more. They paid currency for what they bought East, so there was not much lost on the sale of the bonds. The $54,275,500 is what they made by letting it, the road, to themselves, a bit of the government bonds. The road did not cost as much by more than half as the money they got from the government. We have explained why they employed this indirect mode and new way of building the road. So, you see, the thieves in Congress played into the hands of the railroad thieves. Congress gave them twice as much money as the road cost, besides the land. What an enormous swindle. The like never was in the world. We should think this swindling bout would satisfy the four million thieves, and that they would never again try the octopus. But they are determined to ruin the country by giving it all away to an infernal nest of ophidians. Paid up stock. They had no money but government funds to buy stock with, and it would be more moral to pay their interest on their railroad indebtedness; but they never intend to pay the government. And let the people elect the black band of reptiles to office, and they may be certain that they will not pay, and the four million will stand by them to prevent payment. Time will tell. They have the assurance to rob, steal, lie, plunder, swindle, cheat, and do anything to make money. The railroad men in the East are accused of extortion, but they cannot reach these anacondas with a Winchester. In New England and New York, if they earn three dollars, two must be paid for expenses. Here, if they earn three, more than half is clear gain. Seven hundred thousand people here have to pay one half as

much tribute to Stanford & Company as all New England pays to all its five thousand five hundred miles of roads. We pay half as much as 11,000 000 people of the South. All of Tom Scott's railway system of 2,-800 miles, traversing through Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, yields but $20,000 of gross earnings. The California roads earn more. His roads go through the swarming populations of central States. Ours go through deserts and through poor farms. And we are told that we should leave the road to competition. They paid the railroads from Sacramento to San Francisco $96,000 to cease competition with the hydra, so the people have to pay that, and be swindled more than they were before. So the people have to pay extra fares and freights to enable the Central to put on the shackles tighter. Worse and worse, and the four million serfs and slaves stand by the infernals to the bitter end. Ruin, woe, misery, desolation, pauperism, it matters not what it is, the four million satraps stand by their masters, and do not flinch or change a ticket. If the Gorgon takes all and gives them a crust of dry bread and water, they will still serve them. Though their children cry for bread, occasioned by the stealing of the venomous cobra, and still they will cringe and fawn to a diabolical, codfish aristocracy. Can it be possible that we have a set of Erebus bloodhounds, who are bent on taking the people to ruin, pauperism and starvation? So it is, there cannot be any mistake about it; and yet there is no light for us. Ruin is the motto of the four million serfs, and slaves, and they are persistent. In the twenty-four years they had government, they gave the country away, and more than it was worth. See the bill, and you will be satisfied. Remember that the government gave the infernals twice as much money as it cost to build the roads, and they drew dividends on more than half of the money the government gave them.

So your money goes, workingman, while you are toiling and sweating to earn bread for your wife and

children, and get but a scanty subsistence; the government is giving it away by hundreds of millions to an infernal aristocracy, so they may be able to enslave you and your posterity for all time. We say, workingmen, unite to a man, and hurl these infernal blood-suckers from their high places, which they are no more fit to hold than Beelzebub and the demons of Erebus are. The government gave them $90,000,000 in land, which they are holding for higher prices. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the States have a right to regulate fares and freight. The dividends they paid to themselves are as follows: first year in two dividends, $4,342,040, second year $5,427,556, third year it was $4,342,040, fourth year $4,342,040. This was in 1873, 74, 75, 76 and 77. The whole amounts to $18,453,670. The people may know that such work is a gigantic fraud. These men of small calibre have taken out of the people hundreds of millions of dollars for nothing; they are entitled to fair salaries, no more; they invested no funds, and are stealing hundreds of millions of dollars with the assistance of their four million serfs, and slaves, and infamous lackeys. O, the insatiate greed of this infernal sponge. The farmer ships wheat at $60 a car-load, and finds that he cannot keep his family comfortably. He studies on the dismal situation, and concludes he will try alfalfa and see. He then embarks into that, and puts it in the same size bags, and the infernal octopus makes him pay $180 a ton. Bailed hay fails to reward him for his labor; he tries, he essays bailed broom corn; he finds out that he has to pay triple price. He last of all tries castor beans, and they compel him to pay $180 a ton; he finds his task is hopeless. Any crop he raises, the railroad takes the *lion's* share of. Emigrants go many hundred miles with their own wagons, because the railroad will not take them in an ordinary car for less than 200 dollars a car. The people are fools, or they would not tolerate such an infernal swindle. On a given article from San Francisco to Ogden, the freight is $1.68 per hundred (mind, to Ogden),

while the same article pays from New York to San Francisco $1.50 per hundred. See the diabolical outrage—they discriminate against their own country. It appears they do all they can to keep the people poor, so they can bribe them. They freight from Ohio to Arizona for eighteen cents less than they carry the same freight from San Francisco to the same point in the Territory of Arizona. That, no doubt, is done to injure San Francisco; so you see the inward villainy of these infernal bandits, and any one can see the innate degradation of these Abaddons. That they can play their ingenuity on the people, shows the depravity of these degenerate times. If the blacks had the sense of a reptile, they would put a stop to such wholesale robbery and pillage of these saurians. *The United States gave these teledus these extraordinary privales. so as to strengthen the stygian ring, to rob, steal, and plunder, and pauperize, and enslave the people.* Now, workingman, you can plainly see a vast hoard of thieves and predaceans combined to take your daily labor from you, and make you work for a small pittance; so you will not be able to stop a day to demand fair wages, on account of starvation staring you in the face, and your wives and children crying for bread. Workingmen, unite one and all, and put a stop to this robbery.

CHAPTER LII.

RAILROAD.

If a man has a business of ten thousand dollars, and he owes half of it, he cannot expect to make profit on the whole of it. He must pay interest on five thousand, and a small profit, and he have the full profit on the five thousand that is his. They have averaged great gains for the years 1875, 1876, 1877, to clear; net profit were, $24,440,901, an average of $8,146,567, a year. We would like some one of these bucaneers would tell the people what right they, the salamanders,

had to take such a vast sum from the people, and at a time when the people had done all they could to favor the road. And they paid them by robbery and plunder, over eight millions—on what? Take notice that they only put in $120,000, or they had $120,000. It is doubtful if they put it all in the road, as the government gave them twice as much as the road cost, and they declared dividends out of the money the government gave them, before they paid any money to the government. Poor's Manual of 1882; whole number of miles of road, 112,412; Capital stock, $3,456,078,196: total funded debt, $3,184,415,201: total floating debt, $255,170,502. In Poor's Manual of 1884 he gives the statistics up to December 31, 1883: Total mileage, 120,552 miles; total capital stock, $3,708,060,583; total funded debt, $3,455,040,383; floating debt, $333,370,345. The land pirates said the cost of construction of the new mileage is represented at $70,000 a mile. This stock was watered, no doubt, five waters to one cash. Such has been the character of the railroad villains, that they cannot tell the truth only when their interest is at stake. In the last thirty years it has been worse than ever. The black reptiles got such a large dose of filthy lucre that it bewildered them entirely. Their words are of no value—nothing but lying, stealing, and robbing and plundering, without the least shame; charging two to five times what a service is worth; watering stock two to four times the original. They are an infamous band of bandits, that are gobbling up all the money in the country, and the ignorant four million serfs and slaves are ready at any time to assist them to rob the people, and also rob themselves. Poor's Manual makes the cost of the roads to be less by two and one-half times than the railroad thieves do. Nothing is too vile and infamous for these black Republicans to say or do; that is the mode in which they get their living.

Poor, in his Manual, says that the whole of the railroads in the United States, up to Jan. 1st, 1884, cost $7,496,471,311, and the number of miles 120,552,

which is over $62,180 per mile; and Poor says the cost of construction certainly did not exceed $30,000 per mile, and no doubt it did not cost $25,000 per mile. We will call it $20,000 per mile in making up our bill what they have stolen from the people in the last thirty years, or say twenty-four years, which will leave about $5,000,000,000 of watered stock. Workingman, you can see where your money goes to. The Belials have control of the railroads, and, we may say, of your wages. They pay you what they please, and take what they please. The truth is, the black Republican, lying, infernal, codfish aristocracy have gobbled up all the money that has been made in the United States for twenty-four years, and twenty-four years more and the people are all slaves, unless different measures are used than are now. We are sorry to show such a desperate state of affairs, but the truth must be told, it matters not who finds fault (examine). Poor makes the watered stock a little less than four billions of dollars. We are astounded at the immense sum that has been filched, robbed and stolen from the people. Workingman, you have had to earn it, and but a tithe of it came to your hands. Now you should have billions, and you have but a few thousands. Now unite, workingmen, and make a complete revolution; do not defer; do not procrastinate, or you will be too late, and the country will be lost to liberty, and the statue of Bartholdi will shed tears of blood. Do not delay too long, or the country will be deluged in rivers of blood. Arise in your might, and drive the robbers and thieves from their high places. Take example by the honey bee, and drive the drones from the hive. Why will you be idle, and let the degraded, and vile, and vicious, and flagitious villains rivet the shackles on you, and bind and enslave you? Are you lost to reason? Do you not know that if the money is all in a few hands, you will be slaves? What infatuation!—twenty-four years' hard work and wearisome toil, and a few scamps and retromingents take all the profits. Why will you be so indifferent? Strike for your rights. He who is

robbed and pays no attention to it will be a slave, and he will rue his sluggish and indolent indifference.

The book, Poor's Manual, in the edition of 1884, says the whole of the mileage is 120,625, cost $7,496,471,311. As remarked before, cost $62,180 per mile, so the teledus say, but we say do not believe a word they say; they are great robbers, and great robbers are great liars; of that you have continued proof. See, Poor says the new roads cost $70,000 per mile, by the showing of the venomous ophidians. Now, Poor says that the cost of construction certainly did not exceed $30,000 per mile. So we can see the villainous swindle of adding more than $40,000 watered stock to the mile. According to this estimate, the watered stock on all the railroads is four billions, which leaves $29,000 per mile for construction. But the roads did not cost that sum; we will, after a while, give an estimate of the cost of construction. A black Republican serf, liar, and slave is at all times ready to vindicate the acts of his masters; it does not make how heinous, and criminal, and villainous those acts are. Are your eyes somewhat opened, Mr. Stygian, black Republican serf and slave. O, no! the light will not penetrate to those eyes; they are blind as the fishes in the Mammoth Cave—they have no eyes. Now, we are astonished that there would be any mortal thing in this civilized country, who calls himself human, that would assist any miscreant bandits to water stock to the amount of four billions of dollars. But it is certainly so, and the thieves and robbers are in our midst, taking our substance; and yet the infernal scamps, no doubt, do sleep well at night. That can only be accounted for, that they have no conscience, no virtue, no morals, no honor, no shame, no feeling of a human being; as obtuse as a brute in humanity; black as Erebus; no soul—a perfect brute. Doing all he can to enslave, bind, fetter, shackle his own flesh and blood, and his fellow mortal, by passing laws, and upholding any vicious and criminal act that transfers the property of the poor into the coffers of the infernal, rob-

bing aristocrat, and by so doing makes slaves of more than eleven-twelfths of the human family. And what does the fool get by so doing? Nothing. But why does he do such a wicked, heinous, atrocious, nefarious, flagitious and *vile* act for? To gratify his party enmity to his political opponents, because he is a land pirate, a Siberian bloodhound, a saurian, and barbarian.

The number (by Poor's Manual) of miles of railroad constructed in 1883 was 6,001 miles, and the basilisks said, and do say, that the cost of construction was $70-000 per mile. If it had been a few miles, and much tunnelling to have done, it would be possible; but Poor, in his Manual (which is published nearly every year), says that it cost less, certainly, than $30,000 per mile; so we are robbed by an infamous and infernal black Republican, codfish aristocracy. Workingman, how long will you tolerate such vile and diabolical robbing. and stealing? Unite and claim your rights Your wages have been stolen from you for twenty-four years; you have worked for a sheep's head and pluck a week, and slept under a cart at night. What say you, will you liberate the country? But says the serf, slave, and fool, black Republican, that makes no difference to us, what they say the roads cost. Just like the fool and slave, he does not know that the railroad managers make us pay on the watered stock the same per cent., just as much as on the actual cost of construction. So we have to pay to railroads two or three times as much as we justly and equitably should. We copied a few days ago from an Eastern paper, that 20 men in 20 years, in the United States, had made $750,000,000. Now you have a hint how they made it. I have no doubt that they have 15,000,000,000 watered stock instead of 4,000,000,000, and at 8 per cent. it amounts to 400,000,000 of dollars a year; that is the interest, and the interest must be high or they would not resort to that method to make it. It matters not what they say; they no doubt say, under oath, that the roads cost so much; then you can esti-

mate what their word is worth (all will believe soon), that they should not be credited in any manner. An oath of a thief in his own behalf is not worth anything; not a thought, and should be so considered. The railroad to the Pacific was talked of some time before it finally was commenced. But the people wanted a national highway. But we have a continental highway the cost of which the Government paid in government bonds, and a vast grant of government land, but which the United States, without constitutional authority, gave away to an unscrupulous, and infernal, soulless, and dishonest, and grasping stygians, that ever set foot on this telluric and mundane sphere.

So we have a grinding, debasing, degrading, degenerate monopoly, that shamefully, barefacedly, and openly corrupts the people's servants, and thereby rob, swindle, steal, cheat, and corrupt the people. And they have stolen such an immense sum of money that they besiege the halls of Congress, and the courts, and bribe them to pass such laws as they want, and corrupt the courts to give such decisions as their interests require, and subsidize Congress to smother legislation, and kill bills in congressional committees. Up to 1862 the Chinese in California did not exceed 40,000 in all, but the railroad despots and tyrants, out of hatred to the white workingman, no doubt, as they hate him and fear him, and they may well fear him because at some future day the workingman will claim his long deferred rights, and make it as hot as a comet in its perihelion for those lying thieves. The time will certainly come when the workingmen must rule the land. It is natural, it is right, it is best for all concerned, it is honest; we cannot have honest government without the workingman ruling; then we will have equal and exact justice to all men, not before then. As long as aristocracy rules this terrestrial sphere, they will steal all the earnings of the workingman. There should be none so blind as not to see that. You give an aristocrat power, and ninety-nine times in one hundred he will abuse the power. He always has done so, and he

always will, if he can get the opportunity. The great wonder is that he has not been laid on the shelf to stay there long ago. He has always been a disgrace to his species, a damage to his race, a bane to society, a detriment to community, a poison of the most virulent species to mankind, and the advent of the millennium can not be until the Bohon Upas is hurled from power. As long as he rules there will be poverty and pauperism, distress and starvation in this fine land. The white man built the Atlantic railroads, and the free men of the East did good work, and good luck will attend their work, but the Chinamen built the Western roads, and bad luck attends them by the infernal bad management. They are a blight, a vampire, a leech, a moth, a gangrene, a boil, a carbuncle, a cancer on the land of the West; and so it is with most all of the works of a vile, vicious, and villainous aristocracy, and may Heaven help us to extirpate them.

The Union Pacific claim that their road of about a thousand miles cost $90,000,000. It leads from Omaha to Ogden. The Wilson Committee was of the opinion that $40,000,000 of that vast sum was misrepresentation in the market, and robbery towards the government and the people; and John F. Dillon, attorney and counsellor-at-law, and representative of the present Union Pacific Railroad administration, virtually admits the stealing. There is a clause in the charter of the Union Pacific, that when the earnings of the road are ten per cent., exclusive of the five per cent. to be paid to the government, then Congress may reduce the fares and freights, and fix them by law. The roads now do fairly make 20 to 30 per cent. on the true amount of the cost of the road; but they smother and lie and conceal and prevaricate and equivocate and S— F— so, the truth is, the correct cost cannot be ascertained. The Central Pacific was not at first incorporated by the United States government, and at first was but 115 miles in extent, but was afterwards extended eastward to meet the Union Pacific. The capital stock at the incorporation by California

was $8,000,000. The United States government act, making a road eastward to the Union Pacific, was passed the 8th of October, 1864—more than three years after the California act of incorporation, and the last act increased the capital to $20,000,000, which would be a little less than $25,000 per mile. They did not then talk of over a $1,000 to the mile, it might hinder getting the charter. They were mild and wily and cautious thieves on the start; they did not then feel so bloated and proud and self-important and audacious as they do at present. They knew then that they were not masters of the State; now they think they are sure that they rule supreme, having thousands of slimy reptiles, paid as hirelings, to do any infernal thing they shall order. They, we hope, are mistaken in their surmisings, but the truth is unmistakable that the black Republican infernals are their infamous tools, serfs and slaves, to do any act as black as Erebus that is for the interest of stygian basilisks and tartarean teledus. So we perceive millions serving hundreds as slaves and serfs, and get nothing, for only their masters grow rich without work, and they grow poorer with unremitting and incessant toil. O you fools, black Republicans!

The first thing these Pythons done when they got government bonds was to draw money on them, and buy a railroad already built from Freeport, on the Sacramemto River, to the town of Folsom, in Sacramento county, a railroad extending in the direction of the State of Nevada. So the beginning of monopoly is ostensible in the misappropriation of sacred funds to build a continental road, to the vile use of monopoly. And this is not the only act of infamy that the octopus done; it used the funds given for to build a road the people were anxious to see consummated, to buying up all the coal oil in the State. It is perceptible that these barbarians were infatuated with the desire for gain to that extent that their brains were dizzy, and they had no appropriate consideration of the legitimate use of the government funds entrusted to their hands. Ob-

serve, they bought a railroad with funds sacred to another purpose, and bought a road so they could fetter, bind, tie and force the people to pay double freights and fares, and fatten on the travail, toil and labor of a confident people, who thought the matter was all right. And notice, next they used the government funds to speculate in a necessary article for the people, coal oil, and advanced the price 50 per cent. in the market in California. These are tartarean and vile transactions. They began work in the year 1862, at Sacramento. Their parasites eulogized them to the constellations, and it is strange that the barbarians did not place them in the starry heavens as gods among the constellations. Perhaps they were too ignorant to have such an idea enter their shallow craniums; no doubt the heart was ripe for the act. Their serfs and slaves were enthused, and all but deified the octopus. These misapplications of sacred funds was a sad presagement for the right and dearest privileges of the people. The four million slaves are used to worshipping silly aristocrats, and they done so on this occasion. Poor serfs and servile slaves, they will have a master. They were held in bondage by their fathers until they were twenty-one, but that was not long enough for them, so they chose the lying, robbing, stealing, codfish aristocracy for their new masters, and they will serve them gratis all their days, and do anything they are commanded, it matters not how vile it is; aristocracy orders nothing else.

We shall beg our readers to be patient; we shall have to use epithets so as to tell the truth as near as we can; but no dictionary ever was made that has words that would do justice to the infernal hydra. We shall do our very best to do them justice; but as they have no conscience nor shame, we cannot touch their feelings no more than lead will engrave on steel. There was no risk in the enterprise of building the Central and Union Pacific Railroads; the government gave them more than three to five times what the road cost in money and land. And the intention was by Congress to build up a gigantie corporation, to rob, steal,

enslave, corrupt, and degrade the people of this coast, and their object has been well nigh accomplished —for it is verily so; they have nearly accomplished their object. They have corrupted thousands and impoverished tens of thousands, and stolen the money of about one hundred and fifty thousand men. So much it has cost this State to build the railroads; the like of it never was seen in any time or country. And they have the shameless idea that they are public benefactors, when they are public thieves and robbers. We shall have to ventilate this secret business of watering stock. C. A. Sumner, by an indirect way, makes the cost of the Central Pacific Railroad to be some over $16,000 to the mile. It can be seen on page twenty-five, in the speech he made in the House of Representatives, at Washington, June 19th, 1884. There is nearly always more than one mode to solve a difficult question; and what makes this a difficult question is, that the railroad men will not report the cost of the roads. We wonder if that does not make some color come into the cheeks of the infernal scamp, the four millions serfs, slaves, thieves, and fools. No; we were too fast—no blush, no shame—they have no conception of any such a thing; all they care is to serve their masters and defeat the Democrats; it matters not how they do it. It has been said that it is impossible to come at the actual cost of the Central and Union Pacific roads; but we will endeavor to come as near as we can. The reason that we cannot get at the cost of the roads is, that the Black Republican serfs, slaves, thieves, and fools do not care to find it out; their whole end and aim is to obey the *ipse dixit* of their masters. If they were good citizens, the cost of the roads would soon be ascertained; but the four millions serfs, slaves, and thieves do their very best to rob and plunder the people, and give it to their infernal and tartarean slave-makers and anacondas. It makes a person sorrowful, sad, and weary to wade through slime, fifth, and false swearing, lying, stealing, and robbing of the people, as the black Republican

codfish aristocracy do, with the help of their four millions serfs, liars, slaves, thieves, robbers, and merciless marauders and predacians. Before giving or endeavoring to give the cost of the roads by the contractors, let us enumerate the *actual gifts* the road received from the people.

From the State of California, interest on $1,500,000 of bonds for thirty years	$ 3,150,000.00
From San Joaquin County	350,000.00
From Placer County	350,000.00
From City of Placerville	100,000.00
From City and County of Sacramento	250,000.00
From City and County of San Francisco	650,000.00
From Tuolumne County	50,000.00
From Calaveras County	50,000.00
From lands in San Francisco, Sacramento and Oakland	7,750,000.00
From lands sold	5,002,162.00
From lands unsold, at same rates as those sold	51,355,587.85
The above land is 10,588,781 acres at $4.85, granted to the Western Pacific, and which they surrendered to Charles McLaughlin when turned over to the Central Pacific the road, and of the Western Pacific 1,100,000 acres, worth $10 an acre	11,000,000.00
	$80,357,750.85

And while we are on this subject, let us show you the land grant, absolute and entire, to the Union Pacific Company.

Value of lands sold	$17,960,100.80
Value of lands unsold at the same price as above	65,092,500.00
Total lands given to Union Pacific Company	$83,052,600.80

Making to both Pacific Companies $163,410,350.65. This estimate does not include the United States subsidy bonds. We have confined the gifts made to what now constitute the Central and Union Pacific Railroad Companies. And in any light, these gifts are more than sufficient to build 1,779 miles, that being both roads.

Dillon says the Union Pacific cost $90,000,000, but admits that Wilson makes it less than $50,000,000, so that the aid in lands alone given to the gorgon Union

Pacific Railroad Company, is over $33,000,000 more than the highest estimate of the principal lines. Taking the Central Pacific dragon in the same way; and what do we find that the reported cost of the railroad is? $103,414 per mile. By this the aggregate, $76,216,118, or $4,141,632 less than the value of the gifts made to this company. No wonder that they could build fine mansions and buy fine tracts of land; purchase blood horses, keep race horses; and build extra railroads. All this was money taken unconstitutionally from the pockets of the people, by a servile, and corrupt, and degraded, and infamous, and villainous Congress of the United States. But the ignominious iniquity and nefarious transaction, that never had a parallel in any country, is yet to be unfolded. The hydra serfs called Congress of the United States loaned—we say gave, because they never intended to pay it, and Congress will sustain them in the villainy; and the four millions serfs, and slaves, and thieves are all their own, they will obey the word of command at a moment's notice—we said loaned, but we retract that error and say they gave in United States bonds; and it was easy to give others' money. If it had been their own, the infernal scamps would have closed their safes and said, We will consider the matter awhile.

Bonds to the Central Pacific Company	$25,882,020	
Bonds to the Western Pacific Division	1,970,560	
Making a total of		$27,855,680
To the Union Pacific	27,236,512	
To the Kansas Division	6,303,000	
Making a total of		33,539,512
Making to both roads		$61,395,192

What did the Central road cost? We will give you various estimates of the cost of the railroad, per mile. Commissioner Armstrong makes it, in his report for 1883, puts the cost of the railroad $121,665.27. He also makes an estimate of $103,414.38. Preposterous, outlandish, and from three to five times the cost of the road. We will wager that the miscreant was paid doubly for those estimates. Mr. Judah estimated that

it would cost $43,751—double the truth, we think. We will wager that he was paid.

Railroad Commissioner Foote, in a report of his, says the first fifty miles in the Sierra Nevada mountains cost about $64,429 per mile. When you make a comparison from this with the six hundred miles in Nevada and Utah, which were constructed at a far less sum, you will see that by this data alone there is a concealment of the cost of construction of the road. And Charles Crocker admits that the first eighteen miles of the Central Pacific cost only $400,000, or $22,222 per mile. The United States gave their bonds to these imps for $640,000, which Crocker says was built for $400,000, leaving $240,000 the hydras had left to buy oil and railroads. The Central Pacific averaged less than six feet tunneling per mile. The Southern Pacific averaged nearly twenty-one and a half feet per mile—four times, nearly, as much as the Central Pacific; yet the basilisks make the Central Pacific cost $21,539.73 more than the Southern Pacific. And the most of all of the Central Pacific that is only a small portion but what is on a dead level. While the Central Pacific had only one range of mountains to cross, the Southern had three ranges to cross, the Coast Range and the Sierra Nevada and Gorgonio Pass. But the cost of a road is in somewhat the near proportion to another road as their average grades are to each other; that is, a road having double the average grade will cost about double the price for construction. This data for cost is used because the Central Boa Constrictor tells the most unreasonable tales about its construction, so by the grade and tunnelings we can make an approximate estimate of the construction. These railroad managers are the greatest cheats, thieves, liars, swindlers and extortionists that the four winds of heaven ever blew over; and all these epithets are proved by the proposition that they have watered their stock shamefully, and the Central Python takes the premium for bold villainy. The average grade per mile, remember, of the Central Belial is thirteen and

six-tenths feet per mile, and the Southern Anaconda sixty-eight feet per mile, or nearly five times as great as the Central Hydra. The reader must notice that one item has to be considered. The steel rails are the same on one as the other, tunneling nearly four times as much, and the grade five times as much, but the iron or rather steel rails remain the same. And still another factor is to be considered to give a correct, or a nearly correct, idea. The factor last spoken of is rolling stock, which costs about half as much as the rails of steel and ties. It appears that two factors in the two roads remain the same. We received this manner of finding the cost of the road from a friend. It is in this manner he gets at the cost of a road: the grades ef each being given, and the cost of one to get the cost of the other. Rule—the costs of railroads are proportioned as their grades. This rule is faulty, and does not hold good. If the other factors were in the same proportion, then the rule would be correct; but cost of road-bed and rolling stock remaining the same, the rule does not hold good. The same with land, or square measure. Two parcels of land, the sides of which are similar and in proportion, the areas are to each other as the squares of the similar sides; but in the second lot, if this proportion of the sides is not the same, then that rule is erroneous. Again in solid measure: two solids have their three sides proportioned, then the contents of the solids are to each other as the cubes of their similar sides; but if the two solids have one side in each the same, then if the other two are proportioned, the contents are to each other as the squares of their similar and proportioned sides. We dislike to correct a friend, but our motto from the beginning was to tell the truth, and correct friend or foe, no partiality to be shown to black Republican, codfish, infernal aristocracy, and also, none to Democracy. Besides, leading the people astray by false statements is not democratic, as that is not honest government, and is not "equal and exact justice to all men," the motto of Jefferson, the father

of Democracy, And besides, the cost of the Southern Pacific (by which the Central was compared) we have no doubt was estimated three to five times too high, and to assume that that estimate is correct will not do to predicate an estimate upon. But we have a better way to go after the tartarean salamanders than that. The steel rail on the railroad weighs about twenty-seven pounds to the foot. As there are two rails, the weight per foot will be twenty-seven multiplied by two, which is fifty-four pounds per foot of road; and the cost per pound of the steel rails is about one and a half cents per pound. Fifty-four multiplied by one and a half is eighty-one cents, and the ties cost about thirty-eight cents a piece, and are about two feet apart, so one foot of ties cost thirty-eight divided by two, which is nineteen, and nineteen for ties added to eighty-one for steel rails, makes $1 for a foot.

CHAPTER LIII.

RAILROADS.

One dollar a foot, and as there are five thousand, two hundred and eighty feet in a mile, it makes the cost of rails and ties $5,280 per mile. The road-bed, that is, grading, tunneling; trestle-work grading varies according to grade, and the amount of tunneling, which is expensive. We shall put it in ordinary grades, &c., at $1,500 a mile, and rolling stock, which also varies. We shall set down an average price, which will include all stock, and also buildings, at $3,000 a mile, and for contingencies we will add a thousand dollars, which, altogether, makes $10,780 for one mile. But we have another mode of getting at the cost of the Central Pacific. Here is a copy of the affidavit E. H. Miller filed with the State Board of Equalization, showing the value of the Central Pacific railroad to be but $10,535.96 per mile, less than the estimate we have

made. The entire length of the road, Central Pacific, in California, owned by the company is 602.22 miles; then follows the number of miles in each county. Then follows an estimate of the rolling stock for the whole distance, 602.22 miles. We give it the same as the affidavit:

122 Locomotives (5,200)	$ 634,400
12 Sleeping Cars (3,000)	36,000
87 Passenger Cars (1,400)	121,800
65 Emigrant and Smoking Cars (1,000)	65,000
32 Baggage, Express and Mail Cars (800)	25,600
44 Caboose (700)	30,800
1,629 Box Freight Cars (800)	651,000
1,290 Flat Freight Cars (250)	322,500
360 Dump, hand, section, and all other cars (71.66)	25,800
Total value	$1,913,600

Then follows a description of the road, which we omit.

The following shows the value of said property on the first Monday of March, aforesaid, meridian, the gross earnings of the entire railway, and the proportionate annual gross earnings of the same in this State, as near as practicable, for the year ending first Monday in March, 1881, and all the property of every kind situate in this State owned by said company, and its value. The above figures do not agree in their estimates with the figures the officers of the company gave in reports in times heretofore. Infernal Ophidians! These are:

MILLER'S AFFIDAVIT.

	Per Mile.
Franchise, 602.22 miles	$ 25.00
Roadway and bed, 602.22 miles	1,682.00
Rails, 602.22 miles	5,576.00
Rolling Stock, 602.22 miles	3,177.00
Total cost per mile by Miller's affidavit	$10,535.00

ANNUAL EARNINGS FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 1, 1881.

Annual gross earnings for the year, 2,644.95 miles	$20,508,111.88
Proportionate annual gross earnings in the State	12,119,482.00

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, }
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, } ss.

I, E. H. Miller, Jr., being sworn, depose and say that I am the Secretary of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, the principal place of business of which Company is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California; that the foregoing statement is in all respects correct and true.

E. H. MILLER, JR.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of March, 1881.

CHARLES F. TORBERT,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Mr. A. N. Towne, General Superintendent of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, states that for taxable purposes the whole of the Central Pacific and the Southern Pacific is worth only $11,600, taking a distance of two thousand and twenty-one miles, which is about what we estimated. By these statements, by one under oath, there is a gigantic swindle. When they talk of freights and fares, the road then costs over a hundred thousand dollars a mile; and when they talk of taxation, then the road costs ten or eleven thousand dollars. Now, in the name of humanity and civilized life, how can it be that such an anaconda can be tolerated in a civilized community and an enlightened government, is past solution. Congress bought and sold like swine in the sty, and courts and juries bribed and corrupted like brutes in the stalls, and voters influenced with money like cattle in the shambles, and the country given away by the four million serfs and thieves; and the aristocracy have stolen more than forty billions of dollars from the people in twenty-four years, and still they are stealing.

But look at it in another light, what the infamous Congressmen have given away to an infernal band of liars and thieves. The bonded debt of the Central Pacific on the line from Sacramento to Ogden

First mortgage $19,505,000 land grant	$10,000,000
Additional grant 1,500,000 California State aid	1,500,000
First mortgage 6,378,000 United States bonds	25,885,120
Add bonds of city and county,	1,000,000
And we have a total of	$65,768,120

Now subtract from this the cost of 737 miles of railroad at $16,374 per mile, and we have left as clear gain $53,688,893; that is, $16,374 multiplied by 737 equals $12 079,227 cost of Central Pacific; and take that from $65,768,120 and we have what the man-eaters had left to buy oil, and raise it on the people fifty per cent., and having the aid of $23,000,000 more in bonds, they could draw dividends. This is a fine business, for the people's servants to give away $54,000,000 to a set of villains, to corrupt, and degrade, and enslave the people with their own money. But such is life of an Erebus aristocracy in the State of California. Ay, we may say that Mark Hopkins, one of them, was worth but $14,300 in the year 1878. He died worth over thirty millions, he having a fourth interest in the Central Pacific. Workingmen, so your money goes. You work like a slave, and the lying, stealing drones take the avails of your labor. How long will you be robbed in that manner? It is high time that your turn comes to administer the government. Only make up your minds that you will rule and unite, and the day will soon be yours, and the drones, like bumble bee drones, can lay about in the shade, and finally starve. But you must hate, detest, despise and abominate the thieves, that so long, for thousands of years, have stolen you as poor as a church mouse. Why will you be so easy, and let the thieves take your hearts' blood, and take the bread from your wives and children, who are suffering, starving; and the infamous reptiles are having their midnight saturnalian feasts and orgies. Come, workingman, let us see what you can do about driving the robbing drones out of the hive. They should give room for workers, and they cost the workingman billions yearly, and have no profit in them. It is hard to keep such extravagant drones. Let us

ventilate the Union Pacific Company. It was organized to build a railroad from Omaha to Ogden, 1042 miles, but by organizing with other companies, and it has acquired 1,820 miles of its own, and has built besides 2,872 miles under twenty-two companies. Out of the aid given by government to build 1042 miles of road, the company has built and acquired 4892 miles of road. A black scamp would say that was all right. These 4892 miles are built under twenty-five companies all charged against the original company. We shall notice a few of the absurd and conspicuous points of the miscreant, who, as a tool of the company, said that the indebtedness of the road was $10,400,000, which is not true. Since the president's report, the indebtedness was only $52.598 on land grant mortgage. This is the road that had Congress pass a law making the company's indebtedness to the Credit Mobilier Company (that was themselves) preference over the government. By reference to President Dillon's report, on pages twelve and thirteen, Pacific and Northern Pacific land grants, to December 31, 1882, were nearly eighteen millions of dollars, leaving at the same rate sixty-five million dollars worth unsold. The land given to the Hydras was more than the funded debt of the road, and the stocks and bonds of their other roads, nearly $45,000,000, would pay all the debts of the company. So it appears that Congress gave them more than double to pay for building the road. So they could buy up voters, and monopolize oil, and buy up competitive lines, and charge the people double freight and fares, and impoverish the people, and make slaves of them. That was the intention, and it is nearly accomplished. So it is with a villainous and venomous aristocracy, and there never existed a greater set of thieves than the black Republican Congress has been for the last twenty-four years. The black Republicans have acted like a man having a superb farm, and not being able to improve it splendidly as soon as he would like to, should say to an octopus, If you will furnish this farm magnificently, I will give you a deed of

it forever. Agreed, says the dragon, and he took the deed, and he furnished the farm in style. But what good did the farmer get by that bargain? That is just what the infernal fools and scamps have been doing with this country. They have given it away to a flock of gull-catchers, and have nothing left.

Instead of the Union and Central Pacific roads' managers paying up the government what is due them, they have bought roads and built roads; if they paid, we cannot say. For the year ending Dec. 31, 1882, the gross earning of the Union Pacific was nearly $23,000,000, and the surplus nearly $11,000,000. The surplus earnings were over $12,000,000. Bear in mind that the road did not cost them one penny. What the government gave the Central and Union Pacific was more than enough to build two such roads. Then you would think that they would have soul enough to pay the government when they got the money. Not so. They will build more roads, and in the end the government can whistle for their pay; and if the government asks the companies for pay, they will put their thumb between the first and second finger, and show them that, and laugh in their faces, and say *Fico*, which means, A fig for you. We tell you, again, that they never intend to pay the government; and the infernal black Congressmen and the lying four million serfs, and slaves, and thieves will say the company did not owe the government a farthing; that the government owes them, as the roads have been worth two to three hundred millions to the country, and all the infernal thieves and robbers will say the government should pay the roads $100,000,000. Now this is just like the infernal Gorgons, and all the demons will rejoice with exceeding gladness, and have a saturnalian feast on some of the money they stole from the people. And if any measures are taken to get any money or land from the railroads, what does the infamous, infernal Congress do? They oppose it, and every one can see that the four million serfs, slaves, liars, cheats and thieves, and robbers owe us a spite, and are determined

to give their country away, so as to make us slaves like themselves. Every man of sense and reason can see that is the case. In the last twenty-four years they have given away to the aristocracy more than the country is worth. In that time they have made nothing themselves. There never was a parallel to the stealing that has been done in this government for the last twenty-four years. We say to the workingmen, Unite, every one of you, and strike for your liberty; strike for freedom, and for the freedom of posterity! And every one of you vote against the infernal thieves. A workingman who votes the black ticket has no sense. By report of the President of the Union Pacific for the year 1882, the surplus earnings were as before stated—over $12,000,000. But they had other funds they acquired invested, to make the surplus earnings over $14,000,000. But they did not pay the government. They declared a dividend of over $4,260,780. Remember, all this money is drawn from the pockets of the people and given to these scamps for nothing. But why did not the government build the road itself? I'll tell you why, then. The aristocracy could not have stealings of millions of dollars to buy, corrupt, degrade, and enslave the people, and have money to buy more congressmen and voters. But see the infamy. Look at the report of Union Pacific, page 6; at the bottom of the page *is found in italics*, meaning that it was true: "The gross earnings of the Union Pacific system, including branch lines, amounted to the sum of $30,363,927.75 for the year 1882." By looking at page seven of the same annual report for 1882, you find the gross earnings named in the table to be $22,823,884.24. You see that they did not like to let the people know what vast sums they made out of the money the infernal Congress gave them for nothing. Keep in mind that Congress gave each of the two roads money and land more than double what it cost to build the roads. And the four million scamps and villains say all right. You see, workingmen, where your earnings go to; you do not get a

tenth part in the end what you should have. We say, workingmen, arise in your might, and claim your right. They made money so fast they did not know what to do with it. After making a dividend of over four and a fourth millions, they bought nearly seventeen thousand tons of steel rails, laid nearly seven hundred thousand new oak, cedar and pine ties, built six iron truss bridges, built thirty-seven new side tracks. All this they done with the people's money, that the infamous and infernal Congress gave to the tartarean and diabolical aristocracy for nothing, that they could have power to degrade the people; and the four million serfs and slaves teach to the people orally that there are no honest men in the country. Fine to get fat on the people by stealing and robbing them, and then teach the rising generation that there are no honest men in the country. Those who have sense should see that they intend to degrade and make the people immoral, so they can buy and enslave the people.

The Central and the Union Pacific are the greatest thieves of all the railroad managers. They say their roads cost more than any other roads, when in fact they cost less, especially the Central Pacific. The point the people mistake is: they have an idea that the road has many obstacles to contend with. Look at the grade and tunnels, and you will be surprised how level the Central Pacific road is. Mr. Sumner says the profits on the Union Pacific in 1882 was about 40 per cent. Keep in mind that the Central Pacific estimates of construction range from $123,000 to $50-000 per mile; and as but little tunneling and grading had to be done, it cost less than $15,000 per mile. See the affidavit of E. A. Miller, which says that the cost in the State of California was $10,535 per mile, and that is probably near the mark; and we shall adopt that price as a basis of our calculation. And notice E. A. Miller gave in a sworn statement. He says the earnings of the road in the State of California was over twelve millions of dollars a year, that is $20,000 a mile; and no doubt with discreet financeering about $12,000

a mile was clear profit, all for nothing; as they had no money to mention at the start. Such is strategy in California, and so you can see what an infamous Congress can do with the people's money. But they no doubt had good pay; and they played into each other's hands. Workingmen, how long will you tolerate such infernal swindling? We tell you plainly, that if you do not stop it soon you will be serfs, liars, thieves and slaves, as bad as the four million diabolical and tartarean liars and thieves are. We say again, we must hate liars, thieves and robbers; and love justice, and equality, and truth, and veracity, and honesty, and virtue; and then we have to abhor, detest, abominate, and loathe the black Republican, infernal, lying, thieving, robbing, stealing, codfish aristocracy. They are the greatest thieves the world has ever produced. (See the bill.) And as soon as we hate thieves and liars, and love honesty and justice, we will establish honest and good government, and not before. If we are liars and thieves, and do not love virtue and morality, the infernal aristocracy will laugh in secret, and live on the fat of the land. We must first be honest ourselves, before we can have just and honest government. What is the cost of the railroads. The amount of money actually used of the personal funds of the company. This is the only true basis. And in making the calculation any person of one ounce of brains, will know that no *watered* stock must be taken in calculation; and all pretended offsets from profits in building. It is clear that the company can not be allowed to pay interest on its indebtedness, and add a sinking fund to pay off such debt in time, and then include that debt as a part of the road. The company, in 1882, paid off $1,153,000 of its bonds, besides paying interest, and adding to the sinking fund. In time this sinking fund will be of a sufficient amount to pay off the debt. And the same sinking fund is also included in the annual expenses. Infernal knaves, a fine mode to keep accounts. A pack of cheats and swindlers. The Union Pacific will then own the road. And the actual cost will then ap-

pear to be only such sums as the stockholders have paid out of their own pockets, or rather the absolute investment required. What money was paid in on the beginning, for the construction of the road, that is the cost. You can not under the law provide for payment and interest of principal of a debt, and then at the same time and all along ask for 10 per cent. more upon the capital alleged to have been invested. In fact, all they can ask payment on is the capital they invested. And that was little or nothing. The government gave them more than double what the road cost. So your money goes. Workingmen, you will learn, if not already, that these scamps are preëminent in crime and rascality. The railroad fares and freights are a somewhat difficult matter to regulate, so as to be just and reasonable, on account of the diabolical and stygian management of the roads, so as to conceal the true costs of construction. The managers consider themselves above the law and the people, and they do not report the cost of the roads; and they having four million thieves, and liars, and robbers, and serfs, and slaves to back them, in any nefarious act that the demons may choose to perform, it is difficult to bring them to justice. So it remains at present, hard to tell when honor and rights will be the rule of the operation of the anaconda. But justice is mighty, and will prevail.

The railroads in this State charge two or three times as much as they do on any routes east of the Missouri river, and they bring in the charges on the Oakland ferry to swell the travel and lessen the rate, by showing the commutation charges on the ferry, which is low, and may be, as the travel is immense, but the charges otherwise but commutation are high. And these grasping monopolies have the coolness to say that their charges are reasonable, and even say they are cheaper than on Eastern roads. We have said that they do not scruple to say or do anything that is for their interest. There is no honor in them The price of a first class ticket from Washington to Chicago is less

than $17.50 for a first class single trip, and $21 for a round trip ticket, and at that rate the price from Omaha to San Francisco would be less than $45. The Pacific roads demand $95, and at all intervening points they charge from 7 to 10 cents a mile, and fractions of miles are counted as whole numbers. The distance from San Francisco to Ogden is 895 miles, but by a shorter cut via Benicia is forty miles less, but the charge is not abated. Bear in mind that the fares, Mr. Sumner says, are more than double what Californians have to pay than they are on the Eastern roads.

I told a black Republican that the manufactories in the United States made 37 per cent. on their capital, and no doubt much watered stock there was at that. I asked him if a voter who upheld such robbing was a good citizen, and he said he was not. Now I will ask the people of California what kind of *brutes* those are who uphold the Central in taking from 5½ to 10 cents a mile from the people on a road that costs them nothing, and a bonus of the cost given of the road by the government; that is the government gave the road double what the road costs. But farther, they were to pay the money they got of the government, but we say, they never will pay; and what kind of infernal, and tartarean, and nefarious, and iniquitous, and atrocious, and degraded, and soulless villains must they be, who, when the Democrats proposed to lessen the fares to 3 cents they opposed it; and strange, yes unaccountably strange, the reduction was strangled by the black demons. Was that human? We say they deserve to be turned out; who says not?

Taking the average rate of New York Central, the charge for a first class ticket would be $37.50, it is 1875 miles; that is 2 cents a mile, and 25 years ago the average price was 2 cents a mile, and in a few cases 1 cent a mile. A reduction of thirty per cent would still be $57.81 cents for first class ticket, and at the price of Rock Island road in the East it would be only $48.27 for a second class ticket from San Francisco to Omaha under Sumner's bill, which is 30 per cent. off $38.54.

The Central Pacific charge the same, part of the way, as if a passenger travels all the way. The distance from San Francisco to Los Angeles by the Southern Pacific route is 482 miles, the first class ticket is $20, and to Bakersfield $17 for 314 miles. When one of the Company, under oath, was asked, "Why is such extortion for?" he blasphemously said they must ask God Almighty. The man has no sense to talk in that manner, and we must again say, that these robbers and thieves, and liars, are an ignorant and barbarous set of miscreants, and how can it be that the fools worship the scoundrels? It is for their money. Nonsense, to look up to a man because he has money; a man having money does not do you any good; nine times out of ten it is a damage to the community, as they use their money to injure the mass of the people. And how did most of them get it? By robbery and plunder. Read the bill. Bear in mind that a man very rarely gets millions by fair means, and he that gets his money by robbing the people, will rob them more than ever. Many men make their thousands honestly, and such men are a benefit to society; but when a man gets millions there is something *rotten in Denmark, sure*, and it is a presagement that the mass of the people are ignorant and barbarous, or they would not let them rob, cheat, swindle, and steal the people's money in that degree. In the last twenty-four years the infernal black Republicans have stolen more than the country is worth, and the four million liars, thieves, fools, serfs, and slaves help them to steal, and that is not the worst. They have to contribute of their own property, and yet that is not the climax. They steal the workingman's wages, and leave his family destitute, and his children in a starving condition, and what does the thief and fool get for so doing? Oh, he says, our party has won the election, and his family has no food for the next day. O fool.

We are sorry for the people, that the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy have stolen nearly all the money in the country; and the more they steal, the

more the people have to produce to pay their expenses. (Can you see a point?) When the farmer has to pay high prices for every article he gets, he, of course, has less left at the end; but the truth is, he does not get pay for his labor. If he gets pay for his labor, then he could make both ends meet. His wages—that is, what he has for working the farm—is probably not more than over fifty cents a day; and the wife's labor, and all who labor, has to be calculated; and the labor should support the family, and the rent of farm free, but it does not. Now the thief has the money, and he has fallen in debt (and I mean all farmers), and he now has to produce more to pay his debts; and so he produces more, but a new feature presents itself—there is over production, and he does not get as much for his crops as he did before, and his debts increase. It is very hard to curtail what he thinks are indispensable articles for his living. But he has to lop off pleasure trips; he cannot travel, and the same thing stares him in the face next year. Now he has to take off some indispensables; he calls the doctor for his family; the charge of the doctor is extravagant; he finds that when he sells his produce he gets but two-thirds what it is worth, and, to his vexation, he finds that every thing he buys he pays double what it is worth. So it is with the farmer, and so it is with the mechanic and laborer, and these are all working men. The farmer finds that his virgin soil is deteriorating; that it does not produce as spontaneously as it did at first, and he is a slave to aristocracy, and he is a black Republican, and has helped to produce the state of things described. He has been told that he was helping the country to ruin, but he is deaf to sense, and he goes down the flume, and the once fine family are divided, and they do not look like the same persons they once were. *So we tell you*, we are going to destruction. And the mechanic finds that he has not as much work as usual; that he has more bad debts; that he cannot make both ends meet, and his family is in need of many things; and he moves to another country, or ekes out

a scanty subsistence. And the laborer has his wages reduced, and has employment half of the time.

Mr. Sumner says that it has not been and cannot be denied, that where there is no competition on these Union and Pacific roads, that the charges are double what they are on the eastern roads; and still, with an infatuation which certainly is criminal, the infernal black Republicans persist in keeping up those charges which are unnatural and injurious to the people of the State of California. And the fact that they are double has been boldly made before the State Legislature by the infernals, that the roads were entitled to twice as much on freight and fares as the eastern roads, and at the same time they would say that the fares and freights were reasonable. Such infamous party infatuation and infernal fanaticism never was paralleled in any country, savage, barbarous, half-civilized or enlightened, in the world, and we hope never will be. How men can be so infatuated with party spirit is unaccountable, and they should be punished. No man has a right to rob his country, and if it was a personal matter it would be actionable against the demons. Say if a man spends his money foolishly, and has a family to support, an action can be brought against him, and his property taken out of his hands, and some individual take charge of it, and such was the law in the State of New York. But this crime of the infernals is millions of times worse than one spending his property foolishly. But not satisfied with charging extravagantly, they charge what they call an advance; those living east of Sacramento have to pay on their freight from New York to San Francisco. Evidence of this can be found on pages 183 to 186 inclusive of the appendix to the Congressional Record, volume for 1880-'81, part 3. And they are doing this work at other places. The people gave money to build these roads, and they expected reasonable rates for fares and freights, and they find fault, and the officials do not heed their voices. Any person can see that there is an organized band of infernal thieves and tartarean

robbers to steal nearly all the people's money, and the four millions of liars and thieves and robbers and serfs and slaves are their great support to take the property of the people, and leave them poor slaves and paupers, and few have all the money.

CHAPTER LIV.

TARIFF.

If you examine the last page, you will perceive that in 1870 the manufacturers made 45.73 per cent. on their capital; we will tell you how this percentage is found. We wish to know what percentage the profits are of the capital. The rule is, "Annex two ciphers to the number denoting the percentage, and divide by the number on which the percentage is reckoned, and the quotient will be the rate per cent. So, if we add two ciphers to the profits, which are $968,313,857.00 with the two ciphers added; divided by the capital, which is $2,118,208,769, and we get 45.73. But how did we get the profits? As follows: Add the wages of all the hands to the materials, wages, $775,584,343 to materials $2,488,427,242, and we get the expenses $3,264,011,585, which we subtract from the value of the productions, $4,232,325,442, and the remainder is the profits $968,313,857, as above. The profits of 1850 were 59½ per cent; of 1860, 47 per cent.; and of 1870, 45.72 per cent. Of 1880, they were, according to their own showing, and bear in mind these are calculations from their own showing, 36.73 per cent., and for the last ten years, from 1870 to 1880, we are well satisfied that it is more. The inferior scamps and liars have such an inclination to cheat and swindle, that they will not give us a true statement of the condition of the telegraphs, the railroads, the tariff, and anything that they will make money by lying and cheating. Now you will see that the average profits for 1850, 1860, 1870, and 1880, that is, 56½, 47, 45.72, and 36.-

73 per cents., added together make 188.95 per ct., and divided by four, as there are four years, and we get 47.24 per cent. nearly, and no doubt it is over 50 per cent. You see that they call the materials of 1880 much more than 1870, and there is a great cheating of the people. We shall call the percentage fifty, as we are well satisfied that it is even more than that, Now Mr. Black scamp, and liar, and serf, and slave—who contributed, supported, aided, and assisted the tartarean things in stealing such a profit from the people—what do you think of your stygian work? Have you a soul, any thoughts, any conscience, any moral feelings, any love for your country, any sympathy for your race, kith or kin? Have you any feeling for your wife and children? Are you such a great fool as not to know that you are giving your life's blood away?

If we add together the productions of 1860, 1870 and 1880, and divide by three, we get the average production for those years. They are: 1860, $1,885,861,-776; 1870, $4.232,325,442; and for 1880, $5,369,579,-191; and divide by three, and the quotient is $3,829,-255,436, which is the average production for the three years. And if we add the percentage of 1850, 1860, 1870 and 1880 together and divide by four, we get the average percentage of profit for those four years: In 1850, 59.50 per cent., 1860, 47 per cent., 1870, 45.72 per cent., in 1880, 36.73 per cent. We are satisfied that the infernal villains lied about 1880; it was more than that, but keeping the truth from the people is the custom of the imps. Those four added together are 188.95, which being divided by four is 47.24 per cent., the average for the four years. Notice, the year 1850 was 59.50 per cent. That the four million slaves and thieves and silly gulls will say is right, but the honest and sensible man will say is downright robbery. Add together the three years 1860, 1870 and 1880, the percentage of profit, and we divide by three, and we get the average percentage of profit of those three years: 1860, 47 per cent., 1870, 45.72 per cent., and 1880,

36.73 per cent., and the sum is 129.45; divide by three and we get 43.15 per cent. This is the average for those years, and as that mostly covers the time the saurians were in office, twenty-four years, we will compute the amount of the stealings for those twenty-four years on the basis of that percentage, and we will allow them 9.82 per cent. for their profit. The black infernals will dissent, but we cannot help that; the Erebus hounds will find fault with anything that is fair, and honest, as their occupation is to fib, rob, steal, and plunder the people. As we get the average percentage above, so we compute the averages of the different items shown below. $1,972,779,030, average capital for the years 1860, 1870, 1880; $700,805,701, average wages for the years 1860, 1870, 1880; $2,305,618,627, average materials for the years 1860, 1870, 1880; $3,829,255,436, average production for the years 1860, 1870, 1880; $3,006,424,328, average expenses for the years 1860, 1870, 1880; $822,831,108, average profits for the years 1860, 1870, 1880. $80,834,928 is 9.824 of the average profits, that is, 9.824 per cent. of the profits, which we allow the manufacturers, and any fair-minded man will agree that is enough for them. The government borrows money at three per cent., one-third of what we allow them, and all of the people on an average make but about two and a half per cent. on their capital, and work and board themselves for about sixty cents a day. And for the last twenty-four years the lying imps have stolen nearly all the earnings of the people, leaving them a bare living to keep soul and body together. They took, with the help of the four millions, more than three-fifths of the earnings of the poor workingman; and very likely there are one of the thieves to fourteen of the people, so they took for their share fourteen multiplied by one and a half, is 21 per cent. of the earnings of the people for nothing. And their business paid them from ten to forty per cent., so you see that they took nearly all the people's money. And the people had only one per cent. of their capital to live on, and any person can

easily see that there would be nothing left, so the most of the people are worse off than they were twenty-four years ago; and some of them have made a few dollars, and many have lost their all, and gone down the flume. One dollar put at interest at seven-tenths of one per cent., will double in one hundred years, or any sum at seven-tenths of one per cent. will be doubled in one hundred years, so we can see what small matters will do. We can have no conception of the minuteness of the agents that nature works with. She works with atoms, and they are, no doubt, less than a billionth of the diameter of a hair. We see that we should not allow the thieves to steal the least particle of our property; but instead of that, we ignore our sense and reason, and let them steal more than the country is worth in twenty-four years. $80,834,928 is 9.824 per cent. of the average profits of the factories, which we allow the thieves have taken, and 33.1-3 more they took is stealings, which added together make 43.15 per cent., the average of the years 1860, 1870, 1880: so we charge them with stealing 33.1-3 per cent., which is $741,996,180 stolen each year from the people; $17,807,908,320 stolen from the people in twenty-four years in cash; $37,704,535,886, the amount at compound interest at six per cent. in twenty-four years.

We calculated the stealings of the infernal aristocracy at 33 1-3 per cent., and as the whole of the production was increased in value about the per cent. of the profit of the manufacturers, and as the 33 1-3 per cent. we called stealings, yet that stealing increased the whole of the price of the production. Say the article cost to manufacture it 75 cents; then if you should add 33 1-3 per cent. stealings, then the cost would $1, and the 33 1-3 per cent. on the 75 cents would be 25 cents, ¼ of the $1. Or, if the average production, $3,829,255,436 be divided by four, the quotient will be $957,313,859. And as the merchant had to give 33 1-3 per cent. more for the articles, because of the thieves adding the 33 1-3 per cent. stealings to the cost, he will

have to have his profit on the 33 1-3 per cent. But it will go through the hands of, first, the commission merchant, then the wholesale merchant, and last, to the consumer, the retail merchant. We will say that the first commission and insurance costs 7 per cent., then 33 1-3 multiplied by 7 per cent. is 2 1-3 per cent., which, added to the 33 1-3 per cent., is 35 2-3 per cent.; and then the wholesale merchant takes it at 35 2-3 per cent., and charges 12 per cent. on that; and 35 2-3 multiplied by 12 per cent., is 4.28 per cent., which, added to 35 2-3 per cent., or 35.66 per cent., is 39.94 per cent. And then the retail merchant takes it, and charges 40 per cent., and the 39.94 per cent. we will call 40 per cent; and 40 multiplied by 40 per cent. is 16 per cent., and added to 40 per cent. is 56 per cent. Now the 33 1-3 per cent., after going through the hands of three merchants, is increased to 56 per cent; and as the diabolical thieves sold the goods and had the 33 1-3 per cent. to put into their pockets and kept it, and as we have reckoned it in the bill against the tartarean thieves, we will take it from 56 per cent. and we will have 22 2-3 per cent. left, which is the merchants' profits on the 33 1-3 per cent., and we will call it 22½ per cent, which, multiplied by ¼ the average production, as all the production was increased 22½ per cent., and ¼ the average production, which is $3,829,255,436, divided by four is $957,313,859, multiplied by 22½ per cent. is $215,395,618, and multiplied by 24, as that was for one year, and we want it for twenty-four years, and $215,395,618 multiplied by 24 is $5,169,484,838 cash that the people had to pay the merchants' profits on the stealings of the nefarious, codfish, black Republican, stygian aristocracy. Examine the foregoing carefully, it is the merchants' profits on the stealings.

And if we multiply the merchants' profits for one year by the annuity of one dollar paid each year, and compounded for twenty-four years at six per cent., $50.815 by $215,395,618, which is the merchants' profits for one year, we get their profits for twenty-four years compounded at six per cent. The one dol-

lar for twenty-four years is $50,815, multiplied by 215,395,618=$11,431,787,387, or eleven billion, four hundred and thirty-one million, seven hundred and eighty-seven thousand, three hundred and eighty-seven dollars. Next we will examine the utility of raising revenue by a tariff. The government revenue from the tariff in round numbers is on an average considerably less than $200,000,000, but we will call it that. The average profits of the factory were 43.15 per cent. $3,829,255,436 is the average production. If we divide the average production by 43.14 per cent., added to 100, we will get the value of the products before the 43.15 per cent. was added to the profits. That is, $3,820,255,436 divided by (43.15 plus 100) 143.15, and we get $2,675,000,000 nearly, and by subtracting that from $3,829,255,436, we get what the 43.15 per cent. is, what was added to the cost of the goods, which $2,675,000,000, taken from $3,829,255,436, and the 43.15 per cent. is $1,154,255,436. But the government received $200,000,000, which, added to $1,154,255,436, the profits, is $1,354,255,436, all of which was received by the factories and government. The government laid the tax, and we wish to find what share of the avails she received. She got what the per cent. of $200,000,000 is of $1,354,255,436; and if we annex two ciphers to $200,000,000, thus: $20,000,000,000, divided by all both received, we get 14.76 per cent.; that is, $20,000,000,000 divided by $1,354,255,436, and we get 14.76 per cent., which is about one-seventh. So the government gets about one-seventh of the tax. She imposes a tax on the people of $1,354,255,436, and she gets $200,000,000 of it; and to make it correct, we must add the indirect tax the merchants get on their profits on the 33 1-3 per cent. which the diabolicals had, which is $215,395,618. Then to $1,154,255,436, factory profits, add $200,000,000, government received, and $215,395,618, the merchants' profits, and we have the sum of $1,569,651,054, the sum the people had to pay *yearly*.

And as before, if we add two ciphers to the $200,-

000,000, the sum the government received, and divide by $1,569,951,055, the sum the people had to pay yearly (see last page), and we get twelve per cent., which is less than one-eighth of what the people have to pay. Now, any person can see the government lays a tax and gets two hundred millions, and the people have to pay one billion, five hundred and sixty-nine million, six hundred and fifty-one thousand, and fifty-four dollars—over eight times what the government gets. Such financiering no man of sense and reason would practice. But why does the government do such nefarious and tartarean financiering? We can tell you why. Their object is to get nearly all the money in the hands of a few stygian hydras, and then they can easily enslave the people, as they have the four million lying serfs and slaves, to start with, and they will do any flagitious, bloody, sanguinary, and brutal act their masters want them to do. It is with the tariff as with the standing army. France keeps a large standing army, to protect herself against her belligerous neighbors; and so all of them have that excuse for the enormous expense of keeping those slave-makers. So their excuse for a high protective tariff is, that it increases the price of labor (a lie), and protects them against the low labor of their neighbors, when each has the same excuse. France collects about sixty millions of dollars from customs. England collects about one hundred million dollars from customs; the United States raise about two hundred million yearly, and have for more than half a century had a high tariff; and the object of it is to make the few rich at the expense of the many, and for that purpose it was established by the infernal aristocracy, and but a small percentage goes into the treasury. It only fertilizes the rich man's fields by the sweat of the poor man's brow. The standing army is kept for the express purpose of enslaving the people; and what an enormous expense is made to keep the people in slavery! The soldiers are slave-makers, but it once in a while occurs that they turn their occupation on their

masters, and sometimes it costs much blood and treasure to suppress the revolt of the soldiers, as in the Roman Empire. Such a war was made, that cost thousands of lives. (See the bill.)

The United States Railway Commissioners report the total payments by the six railroads, under the Thurman Act, up to June 30th, 1882, at $2,716,221. The act went into operation in May, 1878. These are therefore the payments of four years. Under its operation its intent was to secure the government against the possibility of losing its loan of bonds to these corporations, and the interest on them, by creating a sinking fund, to be collected from the companies annually. The result is so far below the expectations of the framers and supporters of the law as to be next to ridiculous, and it suggests to Congress the necessity of an amendment, that shall at least be treble the amount of the yearly payments. Considering the low rate of interest this fund yields, but three per cent., and the enormous debt of over $103,000,000 which it was designed to secure, it would require a full century of such payments to pay the debt. The bonds will mature in 1897, and before that time the companies may go into bankruptcy, and owe the government one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. Better roads could now be made for half the money, and they are worth less yearly by competition. The commissioners appear to be in the interest of the companies. There is no other way than to amend the act of 1878 so as to double or treble the five per cent. yearly payments on the net earnings of the roads. The loan has now about fifteen years to run before the bonds mature. At the rate of payment under the Act of Thurman, a little less than $700,000 for all the companies, in fifteen years $10,500,000, which added to the $2,716,221 paid to June 30th, makes $13,216,221, which compounded may be $20,000,000. What a small security for the payment that in 1897 will be about $140,000,000; and the roads are covered by the first mortgage to themselves in the sum of

$64,000,000. Now, reader, please look at this transaction. Congress, a pack of thieves and robbers, give these more money than the roads cost, and give them land, also, more in value than the roads cost; and both money and land were worth three or four times as much as the roads cost, and the infernal reptiles get Congress to give a bogus mortgage, giving to themselves the preference over the government mortgage. What infernal and nefarious work that was! It has never been equalled in tartarean infamy in this telluric sphere.

The debauching influences which these unscrupulous Central Pacific Railroad incorporators have so banefully exercised soon began to be felt, and to excite general public recognition and alarm. With increasing strength of money and employment, that demoralizing, that afflicting influence has been extended. As a consequence, there have been numerous and earnest efforts by the good people of our coast in the two States, more particularly in California, to disenthral and emancipate both in a business and in a moral sense. Organization after organization, as well as man after man, has been captured by these abominable creatures, after there had been demonstration of ability to work out some good palliating results. And today, in the metropolitan city where I reside, there are shameful exhibitions of that moral turpitude that finds its illustration in recreancy to party pledge, as, indeed, there is in most every town of considerable importance on the Pacific Coast. But the mass of people are true and firm up to their enlightenment and their understanding upon the subject. And, God help me, I intend to represent the mass of the people, and I claim that I am so doing at present in making this address to my fellow members of this House of Representatives. As these monopolists have delighted and still desire to fumble, and frolic, and distract, and confuse, and delay, and demoralize, and defeat, by arithmetical calculations that, to say the least, are far within the mark that is put down in these proposals for legislation, so will they endeavor to stir up all manner of petty en-

vies, so they will not hesitate at making any bold statements of untruth, which, in their judgment or the judgment of their agents and emissaries, are adapted to prolong into weariness the consideration of this momentous issue; suggesting side, and irrelevant, and less important topics for debate and division, or meeting the live and most essential questions of reform with falsehoods of every type, and slanders of every hue. In our State conventions, the resolutions have been clear and explicit. The honest delegates have ceased to make them general, the secretly bound convention members dare not leave them obscure, as once or at first they may be said to have been. (By Charles A. Sumner.)

The people 435 miles east of Sacramento have to pay for freight on flour (fourth class freight) $282 a car load; while the people of Toano 29 miles farther east have to pay $275 per car load; while a merchant who has a contract pays $200 per car load, the merchant at Toano on contract pays $82 per car load less than the merchant at Palisade, which is 139 miles more distance. 435 miles pay $480 per car load, and 383 miles pay $275 per car load, at two other points. At many points the merchants have to pay for over five hundred miles which was not rendered, that is, more than the distance. The freight on a box of eggs from Ogden to Toano, costs one man $3.35 per box, and the same number of eggs, in the same sized box, and same weight, costs another man 65 cents. The first man, no doubt, was a good democrat. Is that an honest way of doing business, on a road the people's money built? But the black Republican, four million, infernal scamps will think that is smart. Such is atrocious, and vile, and venomous, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. They intend to make many men poor, and enslave them; and enrich their pets at the expense of the many. But that the tartarean brutes, four million strong, think is good for the honest democrats. A hundred pounds of squashes cost one man $2.04, while they cost another but 55 cents, same distance.

The distance from Ogden to Toana is 183 miles. A ticket from Omaha to San Francisco costs $100, while a ticket from Ogden, 600 miles nearer, costs $95. A person going east from San Francisco a hundred or two or more miles, is charged the same as a man who rides the whole distance to Ogden. But, says the tartarean hydra, that is right. Many such astounding Erebus-deserving charges could be given had we space.

STATE OF NEVADA, } ss.
Secretary's Office. }

I, Jasper Babcock, Secretary of State of the State of Nevada, do hereby certify that the foregoing is truthful and correct of the original preamble, which passed the Nevada legislature, February 10, 1881, on file in my office. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the great seal of the State. Done at the office in Carson City, Nevada, this 12th day of February, A. D., 1881.

[SEAL.] JASPER BABCOCK, Secretary of State.
By J. J. CHESLEY, Deputy.

In the report made by the Central Pacific in 1882, it was pretended that the 1217.87 miles cost $187,963,-157.88. Let us compare this exhibit with the New York Central & Hudson River road, to September, 1881. The Central Pacific did not have to pay land damages, but the reverse — they had many millions of acres given to them by an infamous, degraded and soulless Congress. They had no right to give it; they did it to enslave the people; and the Central Pacific grade was mostly a dead level, all but one hundred and fifty miles. The New York Central, from Albany west, had much of both, and a still greater proportion on the Hudson River line cost $26,000 per mile. The Central, they say (but they lie), cost nearly $115,000 per mile. Compare the two. The New York Hudson River Road had to be built through solid rock much of the way, and much trestle work built on piles driven in the river, and in many places the water was very deep. And still the Central Pacific say their

road cost more than four times as much as the New York Central. These Central Pacific brutes are the worst coyotes you can find in this or any barbarous country: no respect for truth, no souls; and their followers are the greatest fools in the world, you may go where you will. See what they tell the four million fools, thieves, liars, and serfs, and slaves, and they believe the lies; and you tell a black Republican liar the truth, and he will not believe you. But the scamps are told by the codfish tartarean aristocracy that the laborer gets seventy per cent. of the products of the manufactories for his labor, and he says some say eighty per cent. See, see! it is astonishing that there can be such fools in the country. But where was that said? We can tell you. In the Republican Wigwam in San Francisco, by the infernal black scamps; and the four millions swallow it all greedily. O, fool of fools! But we would care less if the merciless marauders and predaceans would not rob us; but then they would not rob and steal. They would go to Erebus, if that will take the Democrats there. They have an intense hatred to the Democracy. They hate the honest government. They believe in what their leader, A. Hamilton, said, that without corruption in government it would be impracticable. That is to say, "For a government to be a success, it must be corrupt." That is the motto the black scamps do practice.

By Poor's Manual of 1883, we find there were 120,552 miles of railroad in the United States, and the whole cost was $7,496,471,311, which is over $62,000 a mile. The last twenty years have been noted for an excessive watering of stock, and the inferior demons have felt the national pulse all along as they increased the watering, to see how the fools would stand it; and as they found the simpletons appeared easy and satisfied, they increased the water, until now there are roads that have four waters to one dollar, and still the silly geese have a uniform pulse and show no excitement; and the four million liars, serfs and thieves will

be indignant, and scout the idea that their inferior masters have watered stock. But they will be glad that the Democrats have to pay for interest and dividends on that watered stock; they do not care for themselves; they are serfs, and slaves, and barbarians. All they care for is to impoverish the Democrats, and enrich their masters. The $62,000 a mile is $40,000 water, and $22,000 stock; so we multiply the whole number of miles, 120,552, by $40,000, in water at *zero*, and it is $4,822,080,000; that is the amount the inferior thieves make the people pay dividends on, which cost them nothing; they fib, that it cost anything; it is all water at zero, and the people are paying interest and dividends on what is zero; so the tartarean scamps serve the people. Now for the revenue net on the roads on an average; it cannot be less than eight per cent. That, multiplied by $4,822,080,000 by eight per cent., and we have $375,766,400, what the man-eaters and slave-makers rob us of every year. And one dollar annually, that is, one dollar paid every year, and compounded for fifteen years (which we will call it, as it was not so much the first few years), and it will amount to $23.50 for fifteen years; and $385,769,400 multiplied by 23.50, that is, if $1 for fifteen years amounts to $23.50, then $385,766,300 will amount to 23½ times as much, when we get $8,969,068,800, that is, nearly nine billions; and three hundred million acres of land, which they have had from Congress at $10 per acre, is one billion and a half; and that is cheap; government could sell the land for more than that. And nine billions added to one and a half billions, and we get nearly ten billions and a half, $10,500,000,000, which the imps have stolen from the people. We give the workingman a synopsis of the atrocity of the railroads, and if it cannot take the first place it will take the second, as the *heinous* claims first premium. This is the tariff; and well it may, as Asmodeus cannot excel the heinous. The black inferiors will scowl and scold, and cry aloud at what we say on the railroads. But we say, as be-

fore, every man must judge for himself; if he does not, he is a miserable tool and simpleton. But first examine; it is very wicked to condemn anything without thought or examination, so examine carefully. Look at our estimate of the cost of the construction of a railroad, and compare it with Miller's affidavit on the cost of the construction of the Central Pacific, 602 miles in the mountains, and we think that you will say that $22,000 a mile is an overestimate. The black Republican thieves will say that $120,000, what the Central diabolicals say their road cost, is not an overestimate; and every one knows that the four millions thieves, serfs and slaves and fools will say as their masters do, as they know no better than to follow their file leader and play second fiddle. Poor four million helots! they are hirelings of a vile and inferior set of thieves. But we have said several times, and cannot say it too often, Do not believe a word that the thieves and robbers say! Can any sensible person believe what an arrested and condemned thief says in his own behalf? He would deny everything, no doubt. So do not believe a known and condemned thief; boycott him, give him the cold shoulder, turn your back to him. Always deal with honest men. A man who steals from the public will steal from an individual, when he gets an opportunity; and any person who helps a thief steal is as much of a thief as the one he helps, although he gets none of the plunder, and is ignorant, especially when he has been told that the man is a thief. So be careful, and do not be one of the four million thieves. Railroads are a necessity for a country; the people cannot get along without good roads, and railroads are the best yet discovered, and it is likely no better ones can be constructed. But good things are as liable to be made injurious as neutral matters; the only manner to have the people safe is, to have the *government own all the roads.*

TABLE SHOWING THE MANUFACTURES OF THE UNITED STATES

For the Census Years given therein.

(FROM UNITED STATES CENSUS REPORTS.)

SEE! SEE! SEE! SEE!

The following is Official Seal by the United States Officer at Washington.

Years.	Establishments, Number.	Capital, Dollars.	Hands, Number.	Wages, Dollars.	Materials, Dollars.	Products, Dollars.
1860	140,433	1,009,855,715	1,311,246	378,878,966	1,031,605,092	1,885,861,676
1870	252,148	2,118,208,769	2,053,996	775,584,343	2,488,427,242	4,232,325,442
1880	253,852	2,790,272,606	2,732,559	947,953,795	3,396,823,549	5,369,579,191
1850	123,025	533,245,351	957,059	236,755,464	555,123,822	1,019,106,616

And from the above facts we draw the following Results.

Years.	Capital, Profit on one Man.	Capital Profit.	Wages a Year.	Wages a day.	Hand's Profit of Production.	One Hand's Yearly Production.
1860	$362 52	47%	$289	$0 92.6	20%	$1440
1870	471 42	45.72%	377 60	1 21	18.02%	2060
1880	375	36 73%	347	1.11	17.66%	1965
1850	331	59.50%	250	0 80	21.17%	1065

Read the above Carefully, and you will see how the Nefarious Thieves steal your Money.

CHAPTER LV.

SLAVERY OF BARBARIANS.

See the dog, the cat and the slave prostrate themselves to their master, as a token of submission and servility, and see its root extend to the ceremonials of all Christendom—the kissing of hands, the bow to the ground, the taking off the hat, and in some cases, the complete prostration and kissing the feet! See the degrading slavery of the present day, the deifying of aristocracy by the four million thieves and slaves and serfs of the present day, the blind adoration and the complete service of stealing of the whole property of United States by the same four million fools and barbarians, and giving it to an ignorant and unprincipled reptilian knaves! The reduction of the postage was made for the aristocracy, that they may make in two ways; one is cheap postage, and the other is that they may have an excuse to raise the tariff; and notice, that on postage the whole of the revenue goes into the United States treasury, and on the tariff only one-tenth of what the people pay on its account goes into the treasury. Let us illustrate: When one cent is taken off the postage, and to keep up the revenue ten times as much must be paid by the people on the tariff; that is, one cent is gained on postage, and ten cents lost to the people on the tariff. Such is the infamy and degradation of the lying and cheating, diabolical aristocracy. We say to the people, that this flagitious aristocracy (black Republican thieves and robbers) never did any good thing to the people. If they put one cent into your pocket, in an indirect way they will take from eight to twenty-five times as much out of it. We say their whole occupation is to lie, cheat swindle, extortionate and steal and rob from the people. Their calculation is to live on the avails of the sweat and toil of the labor of the workingman. How long are we going to tolerate such tartarean swindling of a class that are of no earthly benefit to the world, a

set of drones, of nothing but damage to the people? See the honey bee-hive; they want drones to continue the race and propagate the species. We keep them to steal and eat our substance and make us poor, and they are an expensive and useless pack of thieves. We say again to the workingmen, Unite and drive the infernal imps out of office; you can just as well do it as not. If you are determined to rule, the work is then more then half done, and the remainder will come as easily as laying one hand on the other. Try it, and you will see. The people should do all they could to get the lands back that were given to the railroads. Those gifts served the villains a double purpose; the first to build up an overgrown aristocracy, and make them so powerful that they could coerce and rob the peeple in freights and fares, and the second is to build or strengthen and assist aristocracy enslave the people. A black imp says that wages should be less because some workingmen spend their money, and in the next minute he said if the tariff was reduced then labor would be reduced. He wants to hire the laboring man cheap, and he does not think of the equity in the case; that is a point a black Republican cannot see. All the officers that could be elected should be done so, such as postmasters, and in fact, all the officers now appointed by the President should be elected by the people. And laws concerning bribery and corruption should be punished by death; and a man elected to carry out a certain principle, a failure to do so, if it was in his power, should be sufficient proof of his guilt, and those who bribed him should receive the same punishment. If the workingmen wish to be free and happy they must completely put the infernal aristocracy out of office. You have seen that aristocracy is utterly unfit to rule a people; that black Republicans, if they are in office, they will steal the whole country; and you must elect men in their places who are for honest government, for equal and exact justice to all, men who will act impartially, and will grant favors to none. The black Republicans are now dissatisfied

with their work, and if they should do it over again, we think they would not give the negro the ballot, and we think they would not free him, as he does not vote as they want him to, and it increases the representation of the South; and the next move will be to get rid of the South and build up an aristocracy in the North. By the order of Grant, Sheridan devastated the valley as far as Staunton, driving the stock and burning the crops, mills, and all tools. Such is aristocratic warfare—always has been, from primeval times. Burning was a favorite practice with them; sacking cities, killing men, women and children, and plundering and robbing the people, leveling cities with the ground, taking prisoners and selling them into slavery, some owning 20,000.

The black Republican says the high tariff is for the protection of the laboring man, and he lies when he says so, and he knows he does lie. He is interested in cheap labor. Nothing but his interest affects him. And a well known writer on political economy says that there is no conflict between labor and capital, when you can scarcely take up a newspaper but you can see strike, strike, and four times out of five the diabolical scamps gain their point. We are sorry it is so, but we cannot alter the matter; so it is, and we have to accept the truth, good or bad, and give it to our readers. This book aims to give the facts, and wants the people to judge for themselves. A man of no mind of his own is an insignificant and trifling puppy. But we give our own opinion, and endeavor to give it to the point, and correctly. This book is the workingman's advocate, but it will not lie for any one, and if the interest of the workingman required us to lie, we would not be his advocate, and drop him as soon as a red hot iron. But his interest, and truth, and veracity, and honesty, and integrity, are in perfect accord; and right, and justice, and equity, and morality are in perfect harmony with his interest and welfare. *So we are for the workingman.* But we must speak the truth about the lying, thieving aristocrat. He is a

drone, and lives on the labor of the honest workingman, and gives him not a penny's renumeration. He sups on the fat of the land without toiling. He is of no use and benefit. He must be laid on the shelf. He must be boycotted. There is no sense in keeping him in extravagance, and luxury, and idleness, and at great expense, and enormous drafts on the purses of the people, and no returns. We say again, if you want to be a sensible, and free, and well to-do-man, go against black Republican, codfish aristocracy. If you want to be a serf, and slave, and thief, go for the infernal black aristocracy. Now, take your choice, be one of the four million thieves and slaves, and serve the infamous aristocracy, or be a free man, and join the Democracy, and be an advocate of honest government, and do not go with the infernals, who say there is no honest man, and who tread in the footprints of Alexander Hamilton, who said corruption is necessary. All that is worth a wish, a thought, nature gives unbribed and unbought. The political economist says the land pirate raises the rent, and the capitalist in self defense lowers the wages of his hired men; it is so in a part; the capitalist has an excuse to lower the wages. That is all he wants. Let us illustrate. The land pirate raises the rent of the capitalists one per cent. on the capital of the capitalists, and he is getting 37 per cent., and that is criminal to take such a sum from labor. But the capitalist has no feelings, no soul, and no conscience, and he makes the workingman pay the rise in the rent by lowering his wages. And it is natural that the money grabber strives to make all he can, by fair means or foul, he cares not how, only that he makes the money. The capitalist has to pay the laborer every month, and he has to wait a long time to get it back, and there is some risk that the article will fall in price. So he, at the start, hires the laborer as cheap as he can; and there is the conflict between labor and capital. Yet the political economist says there is no conflict between labor and capital. And labor is decreasing most every year, men working for

fifty to sixty-five cents a day, and have to board themselves. Such is the mistake of the political economist. The occupation of the drones is to steal the people's money, and make them poor, and keep them so, that they can enslave them, and get all their earnings but a poor pittance, just enough to keep soul and body together, and enrich themselves by infernal class legislation. Read the introduction and the bill on the tariff, and railroads, and banking, and telegraph companies, and you will be satisfied that we are the worst robbed people in the world, and it is a pity that the people do not take care of their earnings, and lay up some money for a rainy day, and that would enable them to preserve their liberty. But it is strange that the four million slaves and serfs give their earnings to an ignorant, and flagitious, and vile, codfish, black Republican aristocracy. The Democrat is the man of progress, and the black Republicans are in favor of going, or having the people go, back into barbarism. And that is the teachings of the infernals; we have heard them teach that, and also that there was no honest man. That is conceding their own infamy and degradation.

GOVERNMENT.

The fool says that Democracy cannot stand. The simpleton might as well say that honesty will not stand, that morality will not stand, that virtue is evanescent, and that truth is a myth; but the stygian imp does say all those horrible things. Can it be in this nineteenth century that we have a set of infernals laboring to degrade the world, that they may rob, steal, and plunder it? Can it be that we have four millions of demons who are determined to destroy the people by degrading them? Read our book, and examine it carefully, and what do you see? Antagonism, strife, conflicts, feuds, blood in battles, enough to form a river; war continually sacking the best cities, killing and butchering the best of the race, men, women, and children, and by whom? By aristocracy; it was the drones that did such infernal and tartarean work, and the

most ignorant of the people that could be found assisted in doing the diabolical work. We say to the workingman, Do not go out of your country to war with any nation. War cannot be just only in self defense. The brutes are not so bad as that. Man oftentimes is worse than a brute. War is a calamity that cannot be repaired in less than a century, if it is of considerable magnitude. Now, the people of the United States and France are working to pay the debt made in wars, and what good has been done by it? None; it is a terrible evil. But says a fool, the freeing of the slaves is worth many times more than the cost of the war. That money would have bought the slaves, and freed them, and a few years' sensible agitation would have brought it about; but the black infernal Asmodeans did not wish to settle it peaceably. No; they said some blood-letting would do the country good, and the imps knew that a high tariff would be necessary to pay the expenses of the war, and the people have to pay more than eight times as much as goes into the treasury. The infernals get more than five times as much as the government does, and the merchants more than three to five times as much as the government does. The infernal, black, codfish, Republican aristocracy wanted war. It would make them rich, and it would degrade and demoralize the people, and it would enable them to buy voters to keep in power. Now, they have stolen nearly all the money in the country, and the four million slaves do not know it.

MORALITY.

It is time that we act like human beings, and eschew evil, and do good. We cannot see the benefit of being a barbarian, and we think there is no profit in it, and we are of the opinion that if a man who is trickish should keep an account of all the evil and fraudulent acts he does, he would find that it did not pay him; besides the shame resulting from dishonest acts, and also the fine feelings which the honest man has, which the liar and cheat is a perfect stranger to. The way of the transgressor is hard. He has no

peace of mind, and no ease of conscience. As we have often said, a man has no right to lie, and cheat, and swindle his fellow man. The poet said:

"A wit is a feather, a chief is a rod,
An honest man is the noblest work of God."

But when one man vindicated morals, another said: I thought you knew better. This will not do; the true and highest characteristic of man is morality. It is true; first, he must have food and clothing; and the beasts of the field, and the reptiles of swamps, and the fishes of the sea, and the fowls of the air all must have food; and they have the instinct to find their food. Next to food and clothing man needs education and knowledge, and he needs such knowledge as will make him happy, and comfortable, and independent, and a free man. He should study *Political Economy*, as soon as he can spare the time to do so, and he should attend particularly to politics. He should attend the primary conventions, and see as far as lies in his power that honest men of good and liberal principles are chosen for candidates for election. A man may be called an honest man, and be the worst man you could elect to office. Scrutinize carefully what his principles are; if he is for aristocracy, for a high tariff, for monopoly, for the present banking system (of British origin), for a national debt, for war, for high freights and fares on railroads, for class legislation, and telegraph monopoly—if he is for these infernal measures, do not vote for such a man. To save him from perdition, do not vote for him. If you value your liberty, if you love your family, if you want to keep some cash in your pocket, do not vote for him. He is a debased, debauched, detestable, despicable, degenerate, degraded, dastard, dark, demoniac, destructive, and deceitful villain, and tartarean knave and gull-catcher.

Men are generally governed by their feelings and reason, and men of equal intelligence, sometimes, the most intelligent man is the most venal, vicious, immoral and treacherous. The aristocrats believe that the people should obey their rulers and work for them on

low wages. They have an egregious and overweening opinion of themselves; but never was a set of villains so much mistaken. They are a barbarous and ignorant set of scoundrels. We have had for 24 years the most infernal, corrupt, degraded and villainous government that the world ever saw. And we have not heard one of the diabolical basilisks say a word against any thing they done. Shame! can it be that we have a party that has the power in the land; and it administers the government the most extravagantly and expensively; and robs the people more than any government ever robbed their subjects, and their serfs, and slaves, and thieves, and robbers never found a word of fault? Now, who can tell me what kind of infernal reptiles and brutes they are? The thieves take their all, and they do not resent it; but turn in and help them steal. It is an infernal shame, and these infernal thieves, and tartareans, and serfs and slaves, think they are smart. Now, every person but a black infernal knows that the money has been transferred in the last twenty-four years into the hands of a villainous set of scamps and knaves. The belials make 37 per cent. 46 per cent., 47 per cent. on the high tariff steal; a billion a year on the railroads; and the asmodeans give their pets three hundred and nearly fifty millions of dollars to bank with, and ask them nothing, only have them give security to return the money when they see fit. The army and navy cost $1,512 to support a man a year, and they give 300 millions of acres of land to their stygian tools and scamps. They let the thieves steal billions out of the war, and billions out of the national debt, and billions out of the telegraph lines, and billions out of other monopolies. Do you think that any dictionary has words sufficiently strong to describe the infernal characters of such infamous brutes? And all the time they are stealing, not a word of fault is found with them; but the four million liars and thieves turn in and help. The illustrations we make will be confined to the animal kingdom, beginning where the vital functions are the most obscure. We find in the Porifera,

creatures consisting of nothing but jelly and horny fibres (sponge). They have no sensation, no organs, get nutriment by absorbing water, and if cut into pieces, each piece will live and be an animal as the original one was. These animals are, with some, thought to be vegetables. *And some vegetables have some motion.* See Animal Kingdom, in Webster's unabridged. Next are the compound Polyps; in them there is a distinction of parts. To the jelly with canals running through it, we have in addition, in the Alcyonidæ, a number of digestive sacks with mouths and tentacles. Here is an apparent progress towards individuality. In these animals no nerves have been seen. In the Nematoneura we find the first step towards progress. The nervous matter is distinctly massed into filaments. In the Homogangliata the matter of nerves is concentrated in equal masses called ganglia. In the Heteroganglia some of these small masses are massed together in larger ones. Finally, in the Vertebrata the greater part of the nervous centres are united to form the brain. And in the rest of the body there has taken place the same process into distinct systems: muscular, respiratory, nutritive, excretive, absorbent, circulatory, etc., and these again into separate parts, with special functions to the highest (man). So we can see how nature has progressed in animals and in government. There has been like progress from times of Feudalism, when the people had no rights, the baron stole them; and the people, like the four million thieves, and liars, and serfs, and slaves did not resent it. So now in this country we see a lying, thieving, infernal, black imps stealing the people's money; and the four million serfs and slaves helping them steal the people's money, and also their own. These four million serfs and slaves, who steal for their masters, have many of them wives and children starving for the want of food and clothing. Can it be that a man would be so nefarious and unfeeling, and inhuman, and tartarean, as to steal for his master, and give it nearly all to him, and let his wife and children starve? It looks mysterious; but

such is the four million of serfs, and slaves, and liars, and thieves, who steal for the black Republicans.

We hear that some black Republican liars and thieves, and a few black Democrats, are criticizing and animadverting our book in advance. This is what we expected. The thieves will not quietly give up their stealing, and they will work cautiously, and set their Siberian bloodhounds to work, which will be to lie, censure, and do all they can to injure the book. We know some of the ignorant fools, and we pity them. They know not on which side their bread is buttered. We write for their interest, and they abuse us for it. They are barbarians, and they are always envious, malignant, and overflowing with rancor. They are doing as silly gulls always have done—serving their masters. They are voluntary slaves, often anticipating the *ipse dixit* of their file leader. They do not know their interest, and they know nothing about the foundation of politics. Yet they pretend to know all about it. Most of them are men of families, and they do all they can in political matters to make their children slaves, by giving the property of the country to a few infernal scamps, not knowing that the scamps who get the money will use it for their own interest, and to rob them and their children and their children's children. Politically, they know not on which end they stand. They say very few will buy our book. Aristocracy, always vile, and vicious, and venomous, are presaging dire calamities on their opponents, and *never hit the mark.* We write this book for the workingman. What will sell and take with the people is but of little consideration, and secondary. First, we desire to tell the truth, and, as far as within us lies, we intend to do so, and acquaint the workingman how he is, and always has been, robbed: how he always has been a silly gull, and served a lying, infernal, and stealing aristocracy, and that it is time he quits worshipping wealth. That is the height of folly; it will do him no good. They will give him nothing, but steal his low wages, instead of helping him. And we

say to the workingman, keep your watch on the aristocrat. He is your only and venomous enemy. Do not take any of his soft soap; take your own advice, use your own sense and judgment, and exercise your mind, and you will be sure to come out right. The aristocrats have destroyed many governments by stealing.

In the fall of 1880 a lawyer of the city of Baltimore went out in the country and made a speech; he harangued the Republicans, and among the numerous tartarean lies he told the black Republican, credulous dupes, was, that if the Democrats should be successful and get possession of the government, they would pay off the Confederate bonds. Some of the bonds were held by Republicans, and one of the Republicans who was present held those bonds to a considerable amount. He then concluded that he would endeavor to make money by buying more bonds, and vote the Democratic ticket. So he persuaded several Republicans to vote the Democratic ticket, and after the election he took his bonds to the lying, knavish, and unprincipled scamp the lawyer, and asked him what the bonds which he had in a basket, which he showed to the knave, was worth now the Democratic President was elected. The infernal scamp told him that they were worth four cents a pound. But, says the dupe, who had formerly had implicit confidence in the mercenary imp, you told us that if Cleveland was elected the Confederate bonds would be paid by the United States government. O, says he, that was said in a political speech, and it is not like it would be if said in business. And we can see plainly that the infernal reptiles and ophidians do not care what they say to the people, if it is only for their interest. Nothing is too low and mean for a black Republican hydra to say or do if it is for his interest. So an infernal, infatuated, and nefarious brute said that the Democrats had no rights that the Republicans were morally or legitimately bound to respect. And what followed? His State gave him the highest office in their power

to give, and the leading, flagitious Asmodeans of the black imps of the United States gave him the highest office in their gift. And the candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people said that if the Democrats succeeded in getting possession of the government, they would enslave the negroes of the South. Now, what can we extract from that? It is that the black imps are degraded, lying, unprincipled and flagitious villains.

Garfield said that this government was tending to centralization; and he again, in a speech at Newark City, eulogized Alexander Hamilton; and he was a monarchist, and in favor of a corrupt government. And no doubt the leaders of the infernal black imps are for the Hamiltonian government. Examine the bill, and that will satisfy any honest and sensible man. The New York *Tribune* inquires with a sneer: "What is the Democratic administration opposed to, anyhow?" The question can be briefly answered. It is opposed to official dishonesty and corruption in office; it is opposed to public thieves, as in the Star Route larcenies; it is opposed to the destruction of free government by the perversion or corruption of the public will; against extravagant expenditures and needless taxation; against the extravagant expenditure of the public lands, and giving away of the public lands to railroad corporations; and against legislation discriminating in favor of capital and against labor. It is, in fact, opposed to nearly everything that the black Republican codfish aristocracy have done in the twenty-four years they have been stealing. They say they have saved the country. They save a country; Asmodeus would as soon save it for his own use, as they would save it. They gave it away in the twenty-four years they were in office. They save a country! They will steal a country, and they did steal our country, and gave it away to an infernal, and corrupt, and degraded codfish aristocracy. They save a country! They robbed the people of their rights and earnings, and took them back in morals more than a hundred

years. Such is the diabolical work of an infamous, infernal, infatuated, inflated, infectious, infuriated, inhuman, and iniquitous codfish aristocracy. A black imp says that a high tariff does not raise the price of goods. That is the way the lying scamps talk. A tariff is laid to keep foreigners from selling in our country unless they pay a high tariff; then they can charge more for their goods; and can a man say that they would not charge more? And another egregious fanatic says that if the Democrats rule, wages will be reduced fifty per cent. Honest men will vote the Democratic ticket. That is the *ne plus ultra* of government. There is none that is so elevated and just. If the Statue of Liberty could speak, it would tell you in tones of thunder that Democracy is the elevated government. The New York *Times*, a Republican sheet, says: "All we want is honest government"; and he voted the Democratic ticket. The black Republicans said they were the friends of the workingman, and they proved their degraded lies by importing tens of thousands of cheap laborers from Europe and Asia, and giving them from forty to fifty cents a day, and reducing the wages of many men who have families, and are Americans, to sixty cents a day, and board themselves. How can they support their families? They cannot support them decently; but what do the infernal reptiles in human form care for that? They want all the money in the country; then they can and will enslave the people. The nobler and loftier and higher-minded the individual is, the more highly he estimates his liberty and rights, and the less tyranny and oppression he will tolerate; and before he yields his liberty and rights, he will resist by force. He will rather die a free man than live a slave. He knows the ignominy of the codfish aristocracy, and they hate the working white man, and love the Chinaman, because they can hire him cheap. So they hate the Democrats, but they know they are their superiors. The black Republicans are barbarians. The workingman must boycott them. That

will materially assist the Democrats, and that is right. What egregious folly it is to countenance and support and tolerate a vile aristocracy. The workingman should not buy a penny's worth of the infernal reprobates. What a wrong it is to support and build up one's enemies; and the workingman knows that the infernal imps are the greatest enemies of the workingman, and he knows that the diabolical reptiles and Erebus bloodhounds have stolen nearly all the property in the country; and he knows that, he feels it, and that is telling on the country. Two millions of tramps traveling over the country! and who made the tramps? The villainous basilisks, by stealing their wages, and the property of the country; and they will steal as long as the workingman suffers them to. We say, Workingman, now is the time to capture the Democratic party. You can easily do it. Strike for your rights.

CHAPTER LVI.

SLAVERY.

The Roman slaves struck for liberty; that was in barbarous times and a war was the result. The barbarians yearned for liberty, and they were willing to lay down their lives for freedom, but they did not obtain their desire; they were subdued and subjected to a slavery worse than the former one, but they proved their manhood by being willing to give their blood for freedom. But the four millions slaves and thieves and serfs have no desire for liberty; they are willing slaves of a degraded, and atrocious, Black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and are perfectly satisfied; they will not listen to reason and argument, they cannot be reached by sense and demonstration no more than a brute, they are determined to ruin the country, by giving it away to a pack of bloodhounds, and then the people can say farewell to liberty and happiness; and poverty and distress, pauperism and starvation, rob-

bing, and stealing, and crime will be the end, and ignorance and vice will rule the country. The aristocracy have most of the money, and we are ruled by liars and cheats, and knaves, and dunces, and the country mourns. Working men, unite, and check the downward tendency of the morals of the people; the only hope is in the union of the working men, and they can rule the country and lay the infernal aristocracy on the shelf. But the first step to take is to hate, and abhor, and detest those who have always lied to the working men, and robbed them, and lived in style and splendor on their labor, and wore dresses that cost thousands of dollars, and done no work. And read the riches of Crœsus, and we can see the robbery and plunder that must have been done to amass such an immense quantity of property; it is vast, and we cannot see what good it can do to a man to have so much property. Think of the wealth the ithyphalic Solomon had accumulated (and the people were poor), nearly all the wealth of the country was in his possession. It was about $8,000,000,000, eight billions of dollars. He was the richest man that we have any account of in the world. We are satisfied that the people should stop the atrocious, aristocratic scoundrels from the stealing the earnings of the people. *Working man, attend to your interests.*

See England reforming her government, and the people rule; if it is an aristocracy and monarchy in form, yet it is practically a government of the people. If a majority of the people are against a measure, if it is important, the monarch changes the prime minister, and often a new election for a new parliament is had, and members fresh from the people are chosen; so a revolution is made peaceably and effectually, and all are contented; if so, a government may be of one form and practically entirely different. But we say, Do not trust aristocracy, if you do, nineteen times out of twenty they will rob and steal all your property. So it is barely possible that an aristocracy may rule for the benefit of the people, and if they do, it will be but for

a short period. An aristocracy may be a better government than a democracy, but a people must be lunatics who trust them. For the last twenty-four years the English government has been a far superior government to the United States government. They have not lied, and cheated the people in railroads, tariff, telegraphs, and monopolies generally, as this government has done, and they have respected the rights of the people; while in this country the rights of the people have not been respected at all. The whole end has been to cheat, rob, steal and plunder the people, and they have succeeded perfectly. They have stolen more than the country is worth in twenty-four years, and a basilisk of the Congress says: The Democrats (and they are the people) have no rights that the Republicans are legitimately or morally bound to respect. It is a pity, and a shame to humanity, that such infernal scamps have any authority or influence in any country, civilized or barbarous; and worse, he was elevated over a good man, and the infernal hydras elevated him to the highest point in their power. Such is the degradation, and atrocity, and iniquity of aristocracy. The four million serfs and slaves choose to be ruled by a band of liars and thieves of the blackest dye, and have no thoughts, no care, how the government is conducted, and they are ruled by a band of Alastors, Apollyons, Abaddons, Asmodeans, Azraels, alligators, anacondas, Agamas, Anthropophagi, animals, amphibians, and yet they are deifying and eulogizing their brutal masters.

Aristocracy is the great *robber* of the world; he has robbed the people of the world a hundred times more than all the property was in the world at any particular date; and their robbery is not like a horse-thief, that steals your horse or breaks in your house and robs you of your money, that is the last of it; you do not see him again, perhaps. It is a new and continuous robbery, that is, repeated every day and every hour. It is not from the produce of the past that the aristocrat steals, but from the present. He steals day and

night, it matters not if one is poor and needy. He takes your daily bread. He levies a tribute on labor constantly and without intermission. Every move of the muscle, every pulsation of the heart, every blow of the hammer, every stroke of the engine, every thrust of the shuttle, every drop of blood in the laborer, he takes its work. It takes toll of the men in the mines deep under ground, who risk their lives; it robs those that are risking their lives on the foaming ocean; and robs the robber, and it takes toll from the sportsman. It takes the profits of the inventor's toil and weary labor; it takes little children whose bones are soft and muscles tender, and tasks them and makes them work in the mines and factories; it robs the cold and hungry of fuel and food; it starves the suckling babe at its mother's breast, it takes medicine from the sick, and steals from those in keen hunger and distress, and it steals from the workingman his daily wages. It degrades and debases the poor; it imbrutes the masses; it impoverishes community, makes paupers of its superiors; it crowds like swine, eight to twelve poor laborers in a single room. It demoralizes the people, and preaches that there is no honest man; and that we are going into barbarism. It makes good boys candidates for prisons and penitentiaries, who would have made useful members of society. It fills brothels with beautiful and affectionate girls, who would be an ornament to society, and a blessing to their parents and husbands, and have reared sons and daughters that would have assisted to redeem the world and hasten the millennium. It has filled the country with tramps, and criminals; and has brought woe, misery and distress in the world. It has enlisted the hatred of man against his brother.

Aristocracy sends greed and all evil passions through society, as a hard winter drives the wolves to the abode of men. It darkens faith in true manhood, and makes slaves of human souls. It is robbery always in the past and future, and nothing but robbery; a robbery of the liberty of infants yet unborn, and taking their patrimony and birthright before they come into the world.

We should extripate such ignominious and shameful actions; we should unite and extinguish such enormity in season. It has already taken hold of the body politic like a cancer, and it will take the united effort of the people to eradicate it from the system. It has sent its roots in all directions in the body and soul of the community, and if the people do not attend to the virus soon, it will destroy both the people and the debased aristocracy that have inaugurated it to rob and plunder the people. We say to the workingman, do not procrastinate, do not put off a day what you can do immediately; all unite and crush aristocracy, or you will all be serfs and slaves. Any man knows, if he has a grain of common sense, that if a few men have all the property they will enslave the mass of the people; and no man of an ounce of brains would wish to have the infernal, black, codfish aristocracy have the property of the country, if he valued his liberty and independence one penny. The case is a plain one, but requires immediate action. Do not delay, or you will be too late. Every workingman must vote the Democratic ticket. What use was it to vote for spooney Butler, or the temperance ticket? They were traps to catch gulls and dunces, and some were caught. And do you think that any number of the treacherous, knavish and unprincipled, black, codfish did vote for the two tickets mentioned? We say no: they knew that it was a trap to catch Democrats, and voted the lying, thievish ticket of black Republicanism. We say, if you do not put down the stealing, and robbing, and plundering of the people, you will all be slaves; it is as sure as the sun will rise tomorrow morning, and any sensible and honest man can see it. The infernal four million liars, fools, serfs and slaves will never see it. They are determined to ruin and destroy the country. They hate the Democrats, and will do anything to injure them.

Because the people were robbed yesterday and the day before, and the day before that, and from time immemorial, they should not say, as the silly gull, the

aristocrat, serf, and slave, "that the aristocracy have always ruled, and always will rule." So says the four millions of fools and thieves, just as governments do not change, when the fact is, they have, and are continually changing; and the time will come that they are all democratic, and the time will come when the land will be owned by the government, and rented to the people, as it should have been a long time ago. But the people did not know their interests, and they are slow to learn, and the four millions will never learn to claim their rights and interests, and the people will get along without those fools, whose interests will never sway them. Because we have always been robbed, that is no reason why we should be robbed now, and we say to the workingman, never mind what the four million serfs and slaves say. Do your duty, and go ahead, and take the helm of the government under your control, and always vote against class laws. Never vote to transfer money into the hands of the infernal thieves. Never suffer an aristocrat to get an office. Administer the government honestly, and economically, and justly, and impartially; and always speak out on political matters. Allow no stealing and swindling, no robbing and plundering, and you, by union of the workingmen, will be able to keep the control of the government for all time. The robbers have nearly all the property. Now, they have stolen more in the last twenty-four years than ever was stolen in any government in that time, and if the workingmen do not stop the immense stealing of the cannibals, they will have all of the property. (Look at the bill.) By stopping the robbing a good work is done. Look at the time our Revolutionary fathers were taxed three cents a pound on tea, and the true spirit of manhood burst out among the people. They would sooner lay down their lives than submit to be enslaved. How elevated they were! How noble! They gave us liberty; and now look at the present day. We have a band of thieves robbing the people, and taking their liberty away. Our forefathers gave us liberty, and a

band of four million black Republican thieves, serfs, and slaves are robbing us of that liberty. How dĕgenerate those four millions! How infamous, to enslave their kith and kin!

The farm laborer receives the least wages of all the occupations in the country, the mechanic more, and the professional still more; and perhaps they receive too much for their services. If one class receives too much, some other class or classes must receive less. The farmers, mechanics, and laborers receive the least wages, when they are the most important, and should therefore receive the highest remuneration for their labor; and as their labor is the most arduous, is an important reason that they should receive the most for their labor; but they do not receive it. Why is it so? It is because the others combine, and have meetings, and study, and meditate on the subject; and, getting the higher wages, they can have leisure to prosecute their interests and money to hire the services of others; and, at present, they who have stolen billions can, and do, bribe many villains to work for them and steal more. So it is that the thieves have an advantage over honest working men. But we say to the three above-named classes, you are entitled to more pay for your services, and that you do not get such pay is your own fault. All you have to be determined, in your own minds, is, that you will not play in the hands of drones, and the work is mostly done. We should be ashamed to let a few rob, steal, and plunder us, the many. Why will we tolerate such gross and nefarious atrocity? It is just like if fifteen men should be engaged in some occupation, and three should, by strategy, cheating, fraud, and lies, take all the profits of the concern, and the twelve be easy and apparently satisfied, and not find any fault. And so it is that the knaves, cheats, and swindlers take all the property from the people. And we say to the tools of aristocracy, the machines of a vile and depraved band of predaceans, that you should work for yourselves, wives, children, and posterity, and claim what is right

and honest, and be determined to maintain and gain your rights. We will give the number of laborers of different occupations in the United States: Number in all occupations, 17,392,099; number in agricultural occupation, 7,670,493; number in professional and personal occupations 4,074,238; number in trade and transportation, 1,810,256; number in manufacturing, mechanical, and mining industries, 3,837,112; agricultural laborers, 3,323,876; farmers, 4,225,945; value of farm productions, $2,212,540,927, which is $288.45 to the laborer, while the laborers in the factories produce about, or nearly, seven times as much. But, says the aristocratic parasite, that cannot be. We will tell you how that is done. The laborer in the factory works almost entirely with machinery, and the manufacturer sells the articles from two to five times as much as the poor farmer gets, and that is done in this manner: the farmer takes for his produce what the consumer or the speculator has a mind to give him—that is, they set the price on the farmer's products, and the manufacturer sets the price on his own articles, and he puts the price double or treble the first cost; and if they have an over production, they work on what they call short time, and depend on the home market. And the down-trodden farmer has to depend on the markets of foreign countries, as he has generally in this country an over production. The manufacturer makes over 40 per cent. on his capital, and the farmer makes 2 per cent. on his capital; so the manufacturer makes about twenty times as much on his capital as the farmer, and no wonder that the money is all accumulating in the hands of the manufacturers, railroad corporations, telegraph corporations, bankers, and moneyed men. And yet the infernal black scamps of a set of robbers and thieves are crying *Tariff*, *Tariff*, and lying to the people that we want a high protective tariff for the benefit of the working man, when they are continually lessening the wages of the laborer, and the tariff about doubles the price of the goods he buys. So it is plain that the tartarean aristocracy have a ma-

chine that reduces the price of what the farmer, mechanic, and laboring man has to sell, and increases the price of every article he has to buy. And still we see many farmers, mechanics, and laboring men who are so dull, stupid, senseless knaves and fools as to vote that robbing, stealing ticket.

> The lamb thy riot dooms to bleed today,
> Had he thy reason, would he skip and play?
> Pleased to the last, he crops the flowery food,
> And *licks* the hand that's raised to shed his blood.

So the four millions licks the hand of the boa constrictor, bloody-minded, brazen-faced, bravado, briber, bloodsucker, buccaneer, beast, brute, Beelzebub, and Belial, and they are always ready to do any vile and villainous job that the infernal tartarean scamps may order them to do for them.

The number of farmers in the United States are more, you will notice, than the manufacturers, and the number of all engaged in agriculture are double of those engaged in manufactures. Farm laborers are decreasing, and nearly half of the persons engaged in all trades and professions are occupied in farming, and farm labors. But observe that the farmer gets but little pay; so with the laborer, he has to take the worst jobs and gets the least pay, and the professional man gets enormous prices in some cases. Again we call on the workingman not to be a dunce, and let a gang of freebooters take your toil, your severe labor, and leave you in want, distress and need. The man who works at some kinds of work receives from two to three times as much as persons working at some other work; that is according to the skill that is required to do the work. But in some countries skilled laborers get no more than unskilled. In China an engraver on ivory in some cases works for fifteen cents a day and board, and in many countries the common laborer gets less than fifteen cents a day; and in this free country labor is fast being reduced by the freebooting, predacious aristocracy and black Republican thieves, who have stolen from the people more than the country is

worth; and starvation and distress are the condition of many laborers, and more than a million of tramps are roving over this free and beautiful country, while the black Republican thieves stole their living and the funds of the people. By close examination of the history and description of the war, national debt, standing army, banking system, tariff-stealing, telegraph companies, railroad companies and monopolies, you cannot fail to perceive the most stupendous swindling and lying and robbing of the people that the world has ever witnessed. It is unparalleled. The barbarians in ancient times were great liars and robbers and thieves, but they could not compare with the infernal, black, tartarean Republicans. Think of a profit of 59½ per cent. on the capital of the manufacturers in 1850, and the people be perfectly unconcerned! Taking and reading the bill will satisfy any man of sound mind that it will take but a little longer of such tartarean work until we are irretrievably lost. Is that stealing, to take 59½ per cent. on one's capital? Yes.

Labor is the most important of anything in the world, and it should command the first attention, and have the first share of all products; and we advise the workingman to demand his rights. He has never had them yet, as old as the world is. He has always been a serf and slave to a *falsi crimen* and infamous aristocracy. And it is in a great measure his own fault. If he will study his interests, and have the spirit he should possess, he will soon be elevated to the pinnacle of society, and will not cringe and stoop to a villainous and infernal aristocracy; and the four million degraded and meretricious serfs and slaves will not be able to rob, steal, and plunder them as they always have done. All the workingmen have to do is to unite; and what folly and tartarean indifference to their own welfare, to waste their efforts in individual acts. That is useless; such as endangering their liberty and lives by these dynamite atrocities. Fie! for shame! to do such acts; it is only playing into the hands of the tartarean bloodhounds, and strengthens

the hold the Asmodeans have on the liberty of the people, and makes the condition of the workingman much worse. Unaccountable wickedness! And man should know better than to be guilty of such dangerous and wicked acts. You have the sword in your own hand; that is, the mental sword, and that is the ballot; and if you use it intellectually, the stygian demons, who have so long stolen your hearts' blood, will be consigned to oblivion. The road is easy, and the burden is light. But it requires sense and reason to do the work properly; and barbarians only make the matter worse. Do not use any violent means; that only gives the diabolicals more power; that gives them an excuse for a large army, and a great police force; that is what the carniverous brutes want to do, so that they can enslave the people; so, we say, keep the standing army down to the lowest point, as you have to pay the bill. But the fools, four millions of serfs and slaves, will do as their masters want them to, and go for a large standing army and an expensive and corrupt government. But we say again, do not mind the four million serfs and slaves, nor the infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy, nor the tariff liars and thieves. We must and can do without those villains. We must have honest government. Who so base as to say no? We again say to the workingman, you must take the government in your own hands; and you must unite; you must organize in every county and town in the United States, and attend to the meetings and conventions, and see that men of truth, and veracity, and integrity are appointed as delegates, and that men of the best character are nominated as candidates; and see that the black Democrats are not put in nomination, and that men who are in great desire for office are not put in nomination. A man who is very anxious to be in office is a tyrant and despot; and be sure that he does not be presented to the people for any office, not even roadmaster. He is not to be trusted. We say, again, that these ardent office-seekers must be boycotted and ostracized, and none but good men elected to office.

But be careful that you do not be a black Democrat, and never vote for a black Republican; he will do all he can to enslave you, and rob you, and steal your all; his occupation is to rob, steal and plunder, and he has the art to perfection; and if you desire to be a free man, do not vote for him; do not believe him a word about politics; hate, and detest, and abominate him, and boycott him; have no business with him; a man who will lie, and rob, and steal in politics, we tell you, will do the same in business; and he who assists a thief to steal is no better than he, and the law will hold him equally guilty. The four million, infernal serfs, and slaves, and the liars and thieves who put up jobs to steal the people's property, hate them—the people; we have said and say again, that a man who robs and steals from you has no respect for you; and he is of the opinion of the infernal and tartarean black thief, who said that the Democrats had no rights that the Republicans were bound to respect. This is the sentiment of those who rob the public; they try to ease their consciences with some trivial and nonsensical excuse, and they will tell you that all is fair in politics. When we told a fool, black Republican, that the Republicans were in favor of bribery and corruption, he said they had the money. Such are the crocodiles, cormorants, cockatrices, criminals, caitiffs, calumniators, circumventers, cannibals, and cobra decapellas.

ROADS IN ENGLAND, IN 1685.

On the roads of Derbyshire, travelers were in constant fear for their necks, and were frequently compelled to alight and lead their horses. Between Conway and Beaumaris the traveler was forced to walk a great part of the way, and a lady was carried in a litter. Coaches were, in general, taken to pieces at Conway, and borne on the shoulders of stout men to the Straits of Menai. In some parts of Kent and Sussex, none but the strongest horses could get through the bog. The markets were often inaccessible during several months. It is said that the fruits of the earth

were sometimes plenty, while only a few miles away there was a scarcity; and the people found fault if they were taxed to repair the roads. Unjust and absurd taxation, to which men are accustomed, is often borne far more willingly than the most reasonable impost that is new (it is true). See, the tariff in 1850 yielded 59½ per cent. to the manufacturers on their capital, and the northern doughfaces did not dissent at all; and the thieves revelled in champagne and turkey, and midnight orgies, and saturnalian feasts; and supped on the earnings of the fools, and the ignoramuses labored from morning twilight until evening darkness, and never uttered a complaint. On the best highways heavy articles were in the time of Charles the Second generally conveyed from place to place by stage wagons. The expense of conveying goods in this way was enormous. The cost of conveyance amounted to a prohibitory tax on many useful articles. Coal was never seen, only near where it was mined. In many places goods were carried by long trains of pack horses. These were strong and patient beasts, the breed of which is now extinct. People in the time of Charles the Second extolled what they called the flying coaches, and the ordinary distance was fifty miles a day. The King traveled by relays, and went about fifty-five miles a day. The coach was drawn by six horses, which were changed twice, and reached the distance at night. Such a mode of traveling was considered a rare luxury, confined to princes and ministers. A traveler ran the risk of being robbed; highwaymen were found on every main road. Epping Forest was a noted place for robbers, and on Gads Hill many a man has delivered over his purse. A pardon was offered if a robber would give up his diamonds, of immense value.

A lying, stealing, black Republican villain must tell lies. If he does not, he soon is left out in the cold; and he depends on lies and stolen money, which he plundered from the people. He corrupts the people with their own money which he stole from them, and

with their own money the infernal cockatrice buys the votes of the people. Not more than a few days ago, a silly and ignorant turkey buzzard said what some tartarean knave told him to say, and many sayings they are stuffing the blockheads with, such as: There is no difference in the two parties in this country. None but an egregious simpleton would believe such tartarean lies, and none but a diabolical knave would say such unreasonable stuff. There is no country in the whole world that has two parties with the same principles. They could not exist any time. They soon would disagree, and divide, and make two or more parties. Two parties with the same principles? Preposterous! Strictly speaking that would be only one party, and if they started in two parts, they would soon unite. The infernals cannot tell their lackeys any roorbach but what the silly gulls will greedily gulp it down. Inferior barbarians, serfs, and slaves, that have no minds of their own, and who believe all their masters tell them, are the greatest fools in the world, and gulp it down. It is principle that divides the people, and forms parties, and there are two parties in every country where they are allowed to be. Even in the tartarean and benighted Russia, and where the people dare not speak, they do lots of thinking. The tartarean fool does not know that two principles have always divided the people: liberty and slavery, and these are dividing the people in every country in the world. The liars, and cheats, and robbers, and pirates are striving to enslave the people, and the *choice* spirits of a country are working for the freedom and welfare of their fellow man. (O fool, you do not know beans.) These are the only political questions that divide the people. The infernal reptiles and villains are robbing the world continually, and mankind is striving to be free; but the diabolical knaves and robbers have an object in view. They are monarchists in disguise. They have not one-tenth of the honor the old Federals had. They owned up to the political vice and corruption. The black scamps deny the

truth. They want men to believe that there is no difference in the parties, so they can buy them with their stolen, filthy lucre.

CHAPTER LXI.

LAND PIRATES.

What a man puts in a useful form by his labor of his hands, or his mental power, is his; it belongs to himself, and no one has a right to deprive him of it by strategy, knavery, fraud, or force, and it is strictly just that he should enjoy the use and benefit of it. And the only true and just title to anything is that it is produced by the possessor, or that it was honestly acquired from him, and that cuts off all the possessions of the land grabbers; they have no right to the land; they cannot give a single reason to show a right. Nature is impartial, but man has shown partiality in many of his transactions in the first settlement of this country. The simpleton monarch of Great Britian gave away vast tracts of land to his pets, gave lands that he never saw, and had no right to give more than the King of the Sandwich Islands, and he gave with a free hand, and the possessors have no other title than that, the King's title, and that is no title at all. And so with the Congress of the United States; they gave away for nothing about three hundred million acres of land to the railroad, and it was done to build up an aristocracy that would have the power to impoverish and enslave the people. The government should take the railroads and pay the money for them, or they should guarantee the stockholders five per cent., and have all the overplus. This is the only way to give the people their rights; and so with the manufactories and banks. The government should have nothing to do with the banks, but should furnish a currency for the people by issuing greenbacks to pay off the expenses of the government, until an ample sum for circulation was issued.

And the government should build a line of telegraphs all over the United States, and establish a postal telegraph: and the manufactories, the government should guarantee them five per cent., and have the remainder themselves, and that would put a stop to robbing and stealing, and the people would have to pay no taxes, as the government would get much more than to pay expenses, and they conld make many useful improvements that would pay well.

The land belongs to the people, and no one has any right to take it from them, and the government should pass a law immediately that no land should be sold, but should be rented, and it would bring in more cash money than it does now, and the avails would yearly be increasing, and it would cost to collect no more than now. But the improvements should belong to the man who made and constructed; that is, all that he erected on the land should be his, and if another rented the land, he should pay for the improvements, and that would stop another steal, and atrocious injustice. We say to the workingman, Attend to your interests; if you do not, you will certainly be a slave, for the black Republican, codfish aristocracy are taking nearly all your earnings. And what can a man do when he cannot get food and clothing? He will have to starve. Now, the aristocrats could starve nineteen twentieths of the population of this country, if they were determined to, and they would do so if it was for their interest, if the people did not rise up and stop the inhumanity by force. But they will not do that, as it is their interest to let the people have nourishment sufficient to keep them in a condition to labor, and they will take all but a pittance to continue the labor. They will not kill the goose that lays the golden egg, but every time they will take the egg. So with the property in land. The farmer works the land; he labors like a slave, and makes all he can off the land, but in the end, the land pirate takes the golden egg. Now, we have given a solution of the difficulty. Do not sell any more land, but rent it, and what is

owned by men, tax it as before; then every man can get a piece of land to work, and land will not be enhanced in price so much as it would be if the government sold land to the land saurians. Now, we say the Democrats have the President and the House of Representatives, and the Beelzebubs have the Senate. No obnoxious law, that is, no law that enables the infernals to rob, steal, and plunder from the people, can be altered, as a black Republican thief votes every time to rob the people; that is his nature, his motto. But the Democrats must have more moral courage, and go to the people with reforms, such as we have recommended, and we will soon have the people come to their senses and consider.

Slavery in ancient times was different from that we have now. In old times the slave had to labor for his master, that was bodily slavery; then the slave was compelled to move and do as his master said, but now he has personal liberty, he can go and he can return when he pleases, the law does not restrain him. There is no apparant inequality, but the injustice is of a greater atrocity. The infamous aristocracy extracts from the laborer unsight, unseen, three-fourths to nine-tenths of his earnings, and he has no thought or belief or conception of it; but the infernal only has to say *sesame*, and the money goes into his pocket, and the workingman has not the least idea of what is taking place; only one thing he is conscious of, that he is as poor as a church mouse, and his near drone is getting rich, but he does not know how. Some Democrats are aware of the workings of this infernal machine. They see that we are becoming serfs and slaves, that we are becoming hewers of wood and drawers of water. We have seen and talked with many black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy, and if we assume that they spoke the sentiments of their hearts, we have to state positively that they knew nothing of the new system of British slavery. But can it be possible that men have lived to forty, fifty and sixty years, and always voted the infernal ticket, and worked hard

to enslave themselves and their opponents, and done all in their power to transfer the money from the poor workingman's pocket into the strong box of the degraded and Plutonic aristocracy? And we have to say that the black Republicans are the greatest fools ever have been in this telluric sphere. Read the bill, and judge for yourselves. And the essence of this slavery is to take all from the workingman but barely enough to keep him, like an ox fed on corn, that he may work for a pack of heartless and soulless marauders; and of all kinds of slavery this is the most cruel, unfeeling, inhuman and hopeless, and debasing of all atrocities and iniquities and nefariousness in the world combined. Such is the iniquity and stygian practice of a dirty set of earthworms, edacious brutes, effeminate drones, efflated reptiles, egotistic ophidians, elemosinaries, elvish, elusory embezzlers, envious imps, epizoons, eradicators, evil-minded extripators.

Why do men who have millions still lust for more filthy lucre? No doubt, it is because they have the organ of acquisitiveness being largely developed and increased by continued exercise, unremitting exertion, and assiduous labor, to heap up more gold. Any sacrifice for more gold, running a race for a little more yellow dirt, when he has already more than he can enjoy. Crushing his fellow in the slough of despond, trampling his neighbor in the gutter, and pushing him into poverty and want; and by fraud, and lying, and strategy, cheat and rob him of his daily bread, and deprive him of nourishment, and comfort, and make little children cry for something to satisfy the cravings of hunger; and at the same time more than a million of tramps, many of whom were once in good circumstances, roaming over the country. And every $800 to $1,000 of the millionaire's gains is the average property of each individual. By that we can see that Vanderbilt had the property of more than 200,000 of his fellowmen. No doubt, the stealing of such a vast amount of the property of the people must have made fifty to a hundred thousand tramps and paupers. Any

man knows that the millionaire does not make that money, that he has accumulated it by labor or producing anything; but he by shrewdness and lying, gets the property of A, B, C, D, and they are left in want and destitution. Let us ventilate the question. One hundred families live on a township of land, and each family is worth five thousand dollars. A band of ten yankee sharpers come into their neighborhood and engage in the business of cheating, and lying, and robbing, and trading, and swindling. In different and in numerous ways, they being sharp gull-catchers, they get the property away from ninety of the hundred; that would be $5,000x90 equals $450,000, and these 90 would many of them become tramps and paupers. And can any man be so blind to party and so foolish, as to see that the ten made no property, but only transferred the property to their own pockets? And so it is with the government, a few infernal scamps get laws passed so they can make 59½, 47, 46, 36 per cent. on their capital, in 1850, 1860, 1870 and 1880, and get nearly all the property of the country. But in government it is much worse; the tartareans with the help of the four million serfs and slaves, get their atrocious and obnoxious laws passed, that enables them to make the people, we say make the people, pay over to them the lion's share of their earnings, and the dunces of society do not know how it is done. You tell one of the four million serfs, liars, slaves, and thieves that the black imps had stolen more than the country was worth in the twenty-four years they were in office, the egregious fool will think that you mean that he took that amount out of the treasury, which is impossible; and he therefore will think to himself that you are a great fool. He does not have any idea of stealing from the people by class legislation. A black scamp told us that the democrats could not produce a set of officers that could administer the government well. He does not see but one side of the question, and the ignoramus is bound not to look at the other side; so he can not see the diabolical and stygian work the infernal aristocrats

have made of administering the government. Read the history of ancient times, and the stealings in the bill, and see what they have done. But if the four million find out to their satisfaction that the infernal black Republican, and stygian, codfish aristocracy have stolen the property of the people, as we prove in the bill, do you think they will alter their course? We say no, they will not. But how can that be? says the good man. We can tell you. When a man is in error, if he finds that he is in the wrong way, he has to have moral principle to turn from that way, and take the path to justice, and truth, and reason; and do you think that a black infernal has honor and integrity to a sufficient degree, to turn from evil when he knows that he is wrong? No, sir, there is not moral strength in his composition to turn from the evil of his ways. The degraded serf and slave would even be so bold in iniquity as to tell you that they were smart, and done perfectly right. So we must not look for any relief from those degraded, and debased, infernal scamps. We may expect some assistance from the Republicans, who have outgrown that wicked and hurtful party spirit, and prejudice; and see that we should endeavor to make an honest government; and they do not believe that all is fair in politics, and that there is no honest man in the whole country.

Carlyle said that poverty is the—what the Englishman mostly dreaded; and he is right. Poverty is the yawning gulf, the wide, gaping chasm, that like the maelstrom of an unfathomable depth, takes in the deceived and robbed by an infernal aristocracy, robbed to poverty, wretchedness and distress; and the anguish none but the abject and poverty-stricken ever had any conception of. Poverty is degradation, the highest and the most acute pain mortals can bear. It contracts the soul to a mere atom, debases the moral feelings, kills the sweetest sensibilities of the human mind, and poisons the mental faculties. Workingman, we appeal to you to endeavor, with all your strength, to liberate yourself, and wife, and children from the grasp

of the hydra that an infernal, inflated, and unfeeling aristocracy has inflicted on you. It is far better that we should die free men than be slaves to an unfeeling, soulless, unprincipled, wicked, and felonious aristocracy. There is nothing in the catalogue of crimes but the aristocracy will do and has frequently committed. Workingman, do not let the aristocracy govern you. Let the important motto, *Labor Must Govern*, be first and last in your matin and evening prayers. It has been said that all a man has he will give for his life; but that is not so with the true man. He will not give his liberty for his life. And now the people of this country are about to lose what is more precious than their lives—that is, liberty. And they are losing it by being robbed of their property. But what care the four millions for liberty? And can they see that the loss of property affects their liberty? No; thousands cannot see how poverty and slavery are twins, and generally go hand in hand always when the wealth is in the hands of tyrants. The pauper is a slave to him who feeds him; and nothing so tames a wild brute as feeding him. Food to the hungry and rest to the weary and heavy-laden are the sweetest things on earth. Milton, in speaking of gold being dug out of the earth, said that it had better not have been taken out. We say to the workingman, be a man. It is far better to be poor, than sacrifice your honor for the gain of filthy lucre. An honest man is far elevated above all, and nothing in this world can compare with the good, honest, and truthful man. The dunce may want to see plainer that poverty and slavery are going together, and in the nature of things they must do so. Take Europe, for example. The land is in the possession of a few men, and the people have to pay high rents. The rents in England are as follows: average rent in England and Wales, $15.00, in Scotland, $5.00, in Ireland, $3.25: average of all, about $9.00: and 300,000 men own nearly all the land in the country, and the population is over 36,000,000: that is, one man in one hundred and twenty owns

land, not counting those who hold less than an acre. And in England and Wales you will notice that the rent is fifteen dollars an acre. Any man who rents land and pays fifteen dollars a year for rent, cannot pay anything like a fair price for labor. What they get for grain is, you can see by looking at the papers, a little over two cents a pound, and you can form nearly a correct idea what a laboring man gets a day for work; a small sum; and those working in the factories get more than the farm laborers. In 1880 the exports were over $1,431,000,000, and their imports were over $2,000.000,000. The British revenue from customs is about $100,000,000, and that of the United States is about $200,000,000. The lying black Republican scamps say the Democrats are in favor of free trade, and they say the British have free trade. So any man can see that they lie, which is a habitual practice with them in politics. And any man who lies in politics will lie in business, if he can make anything by it. Every man can judge for himself how the money is going in the possession of a few. They, the aristocracy, own nearly all the property, and in rents and taxes they take nearly all the earnings of the people. We have taken England as an example, as we have not space to give all the others, but give one that gives the highest wages to labor. On the continent the agriculturists work for thirty to fifty dollars a year. Now, when the property is in the possession of a few men, they can compel men to take what they have a mind to give them for their labor. Now, for the last twenty-four years, the property has nearly all gone into the hands of a few, and the factitious, falsifier, fanatic, fanfaronade, fat-witted, felon, flagitious, fleshy-minded flat can pay his own price for labor.

The ignoramus says we have no right to say anything against black Republicanism. This is an erroneous saying. A band of thieves come to your house when you are from home, and break into your house, and are taking all your furniture, and we are passing the house at the time, and see and know what they are

doing, and according to the ignoramus's idea we must not say anything about the theft, but go and attend to our own business. Now we take issue with the ignoramus, and we dissent to such wicked sentiment. We think that all are bound to disclose all manner of lying, thieving, cheating, robbing, that we are conscious of; and it matters not if the persons from whom the thieves are taking the goods is our *greatest enemy*, it is our imperative duty to acquaint the man that the thieves are stealing his goods. So if we see that the infernal liars and thieves of the four millions are taking the country to ruin and destruction, we are positive that it is our moral duty to disclose it to the people, and expose the iniquity of the atrocious and flagitious thieves, and serfs, and slaves, who steal the property of the country, and give it away to an infernal, black Republican aristocracy. So if we see one man cheating another, it is our duty to let him know it, and in so doing stop the cheat from taking the property of another wrongfully. So we think that the ignoramus was entirely wrong; and the silly black Republican serf and slave says that the black imps, politically (mind, we speak about politicians), are as honest as the Democrats, when the fact is, and every man who votes should know it, that the black Republican fundamental principle is the Hamiltonian theory, that government is impracticable without bribery and corruption. And after reading this book no man of sense and honor and sound mind will say that there is any honesty in aristocracy and their followers, the black Republican liars and thieves are no better than they, the aristocracy. Read the bill and make up your mind. But the four million serfs and liars and thieves will say that there is no honest man, and the Democrats are not fit to govern. And history proves to every honest man that aristocracy has made the most wicked and infamous and infernal work of government that could be made by any infernals. The government should own all the land, and rent it to the man who wants to work it. We will suppose that the

government quits selling land on the 1st of May, and rents it to any person who will use it for pasture, or tills it for any purpose whatever; then every man could have a piece of land to work, and the government would receive more revenue from the land than she does now. The government sells the land at $200 for a quarter section. It can borrow money at three per cent.; the interest on $200 would be $6, so $6 a year to the government would be as good as to sell the land immediately. But, says the land pirate, the government wants the money all down. That is not so; if she does, she can borrow it at three per cent. But suppose that she charges eight dollars a year on an average. But, says the tool of the land pirate, then the government will have to have an army of office-holders—not true, as most everything political is that that the land grabber says to the people. Every man who owns land has to be assessed by an officer, and the same officer could rent the land, and he could just as well do that as he does now assess the land, and the government would get the benefit on the advance in the price of land if she wanted to do so, and then all men would be fairly dealt with, and no one would have reason to complain or find fault. But, says the tool of the land pirate, taxes on the rent of land are among the most unjust that can be imagined. He is the machine of the land grabbers, and the tool. The thing wrote a book. Then there are men of souls who have written books, who say the whole of the future increase as belonging to the people; but that would be impossible, as that increase would be so uneven in some places, nothing in others, small in others, medium in others, great in others, that it would make it a matter of doubt and uncertainty to determine. This question is not new; many writers on political economy have proposed the same system of taxation. That these principles were not carried into practice long ago is, that the writers were afraid of the great landed interests, or that they were silenced by the application of a dose of oil or soap. Macauley says that if the

attraction of gravitation was in conflict with the interest of any moneyed institutions, they would have arguments against it.

Indirect taxes are raised in a great measure from those who have no idea at all that they are taxed. Say the manufacturers make 45 per cent. on an average on their capital, and how long can such a predicament continue? Until the people are the abject slaves of an infernal set of thieves. And now I can point to you many purse-proud fools, who have no conception of the amount of taxes they pay unconsciously, and they are the miserable tools of a lying and degraded, robbing aristocracy, and they are giving their living and their country away. But, says the tool of the thieves, no one can believe that they are determined to ruin all concerned. The class is increasing who have no care nor interest in government, and why are they increasing. The reason has been given. It is because their property has been taken away from them, and now they have no hope nor interest in anything; their living is gone; once they could keep their families in comfort and had plenty to clothe themselves, and good food to eat; now they are poor, have only one dress to their wardrobe, no change, and food fit for the swine. And is it strange that the head of the family has lost all spirit, and has no care nor hope? No, it is not. And still the infernal, tartarean, Erebus hounds are pressing harder than ever to bring the working man below the beasts of the field, and fowls of the air, and reptiles of the swamps and marshes. Such has been the work of an infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy, and there is the aristocrat who says the black scamps have the money. Shame for a man to be so ignorant as to be satisfied, and boast of a few of his party having the money of the country, and it not causing a thought how they got it, and what effect such an uneven distribution of wealth will have on the comfort, happiness, and honor, and morality of the country. And the same simpleton says, that a certain wealthy Democrat should be a black Republican; and he says the work-

ing man gets too much wages, he only spends it foolishly; and in the next breath he says that if you lower the tariff you lower the wages of the working man. We say to the laborer, unite every man of you, and rid the country of such degenerate, debauched set of Gorgons, gangrene gavials, and gastronomers, goshalks, gorillas, gougers, and grasping and grinding gripers and grisons.

The dangerous classes politically are the very rich and the very poor, and the poor were made so by the very rich. In 20 years, says a New York paper, 20 men made 750 millions of dollars, and that 750 millions took the property of nearly a million of men from them, and no doubt made 100,000 tramps and paupers, and it was done by the tariff, watering railroad stock. A rich man will buy stock in a railroad and induce the other stockholders to double the stock, by issuing new fictitious stock, as much, or more, than the original; and then draw dividends, and freights and fares on the fictitious stock, and the people have to pay the bill; so the rich are made richer. And every man must know that when a man gets money from society without labor, it must come out of the pockets of others. Every man knows that labor makes all of the money, and all know also, that the liars and thieves steal it mostly from them. The ingenuity of the thieves has been exercised in devising schemes of taxation, which drain the wages and the earnings of capital, as the vampire bat is said to suck the life-blood of its victim. And the consumer has to pay the bill, and he does not know that he is paying a tax at all. Now our proposition is to have no tax. The rent on land, the overplus of all over five per cent. on the tariff, and all over five per cent. on a fair estimate of the worth of the railroads, and five per cent. on a fair estimate of the cost of the telegraph lines, and the government furnish the currency for the country, and not furnish the banks with currency, but let them do banking with their own funds, which the government issued, and used in the payment of their debts and expenses to the

amount of what is proper for to be used by the people, and the government will receive from those sources more money than they want for the expenses of government, and will have hundreds of millions left to make improvements, and buy up the telegraph companies and railroad corporations, and by appointing superintendents on these lines, and having strict laws, there will be much less trouble than there is now, and there will be a stop to all robbing and stealing of the diabolical black Republican codfish aristocracy, and wealth will soon be fairly distributed, and labor have its reward.

Morality is the highest characteristic of man. No principle, no talent, can represent it; without it the man is worse than the brute, and the reason is that he has intellectual faculties, superior to the brute, to concoct flagitious and Erebus-deserving conspiracies to rob, steal, and cheat and swindle his fellow man; and in no place is there so extroardinary an opportunity to rob the people as in politics. Examine for yourself. All we care for is that the people will use sense and reason in politics and business, and if they do not do so in politics they miss the great point, that is the most important study of all. If a band of wolves should be taking your sheep continually, you would study night and day how to kill the predaceans. But a band of infernal reptiles and diabolical imps are taking a thousand times more than lions, tigers, bears, hydras, wolves, coyotes, and all the destructive brutes ever took, and the four million liars, cheats, swindlers, thieves, robbers and land pirates think it is smart. They are the bane of society, the Bohon Upas of the world, and the people are indifferent, and pay no attention to the matter. When the tartarean, black Republican, codfish aristocracy steal your property, it is worse than if the wild beasts of the forests and rapacious birds of the air took it. If the beasts took it, you could better guard against the *beast* than you can the aristocratic *brute*, and you could better prevent the beast from taking it than you can the infernal two-

legged brute. And he has four million black liars and thieves to assist him, and he will use the property that he stole from you to enslave you, and pass laws to enable him to steal more. So we say to the workingman, Be wise betimes, and do not delay to attend to your interests honestly, and do not procrastinate to do your duty at all times in your power, and watch the gorgon demon that is continually watching like a wolf for his prey, to take the avails of your labor. He lives by the sweat of your brow, not his. He is a thief. He will not work. His business is to steal your wages. His occupation is lying, stealing, cheating and robbing the property of the people. See that he does not live on your labor. Do not believe a word he says. He will betray and deceive, gull and cheat you. We say, Beware.

CHAPTER LVIII.

MORALITY.

To whom can riches give repute or trust,
Content or pleasure, but the good and just?
Who wickedly is wise or madly brave,
Is but the more a fool, the more a knave.
Is yellow dirt the passion of thy life?
Look on but Gripus, or on Gripus' wife.
If all, united, thy ambition call,
From ancient story learn to scorn them all.
Mark, by wretched steps their glory grows,
From dirt and seaweed as proud Venice rose,
In each how guilt and greatness equal ran,
And all that raised the hero sunk the man.
O wealth, ill-fated, which no act of fame
E'er taught to shine, or sanctify from shame,
Know this truth (enough for man to know)
Virtue alone is happiness below.
Good from each place and object required,
Forever exercised yet never tired;
And where no wants, no wishes can remain,
Since but to wish more virtue is to gain.

None but a moral people can establish and maintain a democratic government. The diabolical aristocracy cannot start a democratic government. They have not the honor and virtue to offer justice, and equality, and honest government to the people. All they want is a corrupt government, so they can rob and swindle the people; and the aristocracy never had the honor and virtue to do justice to the people. All they did was to war, destroy, run the people in debt, and rob them of their property; and if you read ancient or modern history, the fact will be as plain as day; and never in the world has a people been robbed of such an immense sum of money, as those black Republicans have stolen in twenty-four years from the people of the United States. It is criminal, and all those engaged in the felony should be punished according to the magnitude of the felonious acts that the infernal and demoniacal culprits have committed against the people.

The lying aristocracy will tell you that Democracy has been tried and utterly failed. Not long since, we told a smartey that Democracy was a failure in the estimation of a degraded and lying aristocracy only. Democracy is a political organization, in accordance with the principles of (1) Honesty in politics; (2) Equal and exact justice to all; (3) No partiality in government; (4) Fair distribution of products; (5) Profits nearly all equal; (6) All equal in the laws; (7) No aristocracy; (8) No lying; no stealing; (9) Labor must govern; (10) Light or no taxes; (11) No land sold by the government; (12) All over 5 per cent. on the tariff goes to the government; (13) Land rented by government; (14) Banking, railroading, telegraphing, the same as tariff, all over 5 per cent. to go to the government. Workingmen of the world, attend to your rights; hear us as we appeal to the laboring men to strike for freedom. Men of reason, assist us; we fight for liberty against hydras made strong by the success of outrage and infamy. There stands before us a beast of aggregated and incorporated wealth, every

dollar of which is built on blood, injustice and outrage an angry fiend, that gloats as he grinds out the life of his fellow men, and lives on their toil. and grimaces and dances as they writhe upon his instruments of torture. Ye workingmen of America, who love your liberty and your native land, ye who created the wealth of the country and the national good, look at your brothers today. Gould, the giant fiend, Gould, the money monarch, dances, as he claims, over the graves of our order, over the ruin of our homes and the blight of our lives. Before him the world has smiled in beauty, but in his wake is the graveyard of hopes, the cyclone's path of destruction, of death. Our strong arms have grown weary in building him a tower of strength, and yet he bids us build on or die. Our young lives have grown gray too soon beneath the strain of unrequited, constant toil, our loved ones at home are hollow-cheeked and pale with long and weary waiting for better days to come. Nay, more than this, graveyards are hiding his victims from our longing eyes. Brother workmen, this monster fiend has compelled us to toil in the cold for five and fifty cents a day. Others have been compelled to yield their time to him for seventeen and thirty-six weary hours, for the pittance due for nine hours' pay. Others, who have dared to assert their manhood and rebel against their tyranny, are black-listed and boycotted all over the land. He has made a solemn compact with the highest authority of our order, and then basely refused to fulfill his pledge. He lives and enjoys all the benefits of a Republican form of government, and yet advocates and perpetuates the most debasing form of white slavery. He robs the rich, high and low, and poor with a ruthless hand, and then appeals to corrupt and purchased courts, to help him to take our little homes away. He breaks our limbs, and maims our bodies, and then demands that we shall release him from every claim for damages, or be black-listed forever. He goes to our grocers, and persuades them not to give us credit, because we refuse to be ground in his human mill. He turns upon us a horde

of lawless things, who shoot among our wives and children with deadly intent, and then he howls for government help when he gets his pay in coin alike. Fellow workmen, Gould must be overthrown. His giant power must be broken, or you and I must be slaves for ever. The Knights of Labor alone have dared to be the David to this Goliah. The battle is not for today, the battle is not for tomorrow, but for the trooping generations, in the coming generations of the world, for our children and our children's children. It is the great question of the age. Shall we, in the coming ages, be a nation of free men or a nation of slaves? The question must be decided now. The chains are already forged that are to bind us. Shall we wait until they are riveted upon our limbs? May God forbid! Workingmen of the world, marshal yourselves upon the battle field. Workmen of every trade and clime, on to the fray. Gould and the monopolists must be put down, or our children must be slaves. Think of the little olive plants around your hearthstones that will be blighted by the curse. Think of the little home he is plotting to rob you of. Think of the wife from whose eyes he has wrung floods of tears, and from whose heart he has tortured drops of blood. Who can look calmly on his perfidy, his outrage, his crime? For he has sought to incite felony among our rank and file. He has bought the perfidy of vile men to entrap the unwary, that he might stain our fair name, and gloat over our misfortunes. Once for all, fellow-workmen, arouse, let every hand that toils be lifted to heaven, and swear by Him that liveth forever, that these outrages must cease. Let every heart and brow be turned toward our common foe, and let no man grow weary until, like Goliah, our giant is dead at our feet. The above is an appeal made by the Knights of Labor to their order at St. Louis, April 6, 1886, pp. 101, 93 and 17.

Lately we had a talk with two black Republicans, and it was not hopeful—the same old assertions, that the people are dishonest, and no honest man can be

found. If the majority of the country are like they are, then we are lost in serfdom and slavery. They are bound to march with the four millions right or wrong, and are joined to the liars, thieves, and robbers, and will support them if they take the country to perdition. The spirit of party has perfect control of them, and no reform in government will receive any aid from them. They are enlisted in the ranks of the destructives for life, regardless of the course they take. They are determined to give all the property of the country to their masters, and do not care for their own political interests. They know nothing about what is the important part of their welfare. (Equal justice to all.) They do not know that they are robbing their fellow citizens and themselves, and giving it away. They know not, and shut their ears to the fact, that they are enslaving themselves, their wives, children, and posterity, and that they are forging shackles for generations unborn. They have no thought of the future; party only governs them. They have but little respect for morals. They say we are going back to barbarism; that proves that they are barbarians, and do not care for the interests of the people. We told them that Gould had paid his hands fifty-five cents a day for labor, and they said they did not believe it. We told them that the Knights of Labor said so in their appeal to the people. We told them that Gould had endeavored to persuade the grocers not to credit the poor laboring men (abomination of abominations!) and that the railroad officers had black-listed the workingmen, so they could get no work (iniquity unparalleled!) Heinousness unequaled, they follow the infernal black Republican hydras, hagseeds, half-blooded hang-dogs, harpies, haters, heartless, heathenish, hebetates, heinous, highway men, high-handed humbugs, hoggish, hunkers and hypocrites. Such is the diabolical and demoniacal black Republican. The black Republicans are man-worshipers; they have not yet emerged from barbarism; they and we must admit that power worship is still in the land, and those

who say that there is no honest men in the country are worshipers of power, and do not hesitate when an opportunity occurs to put themselves on the side of power; and the black Republican only repeats what his master has put into his mouth. When he says that there is no honest man, he acknowledges his infernal iniquity and serfdom; and you will find that those who say that there is no honest man in the community is a political slave and serves a master. You will find that he is at all times willing to obey the commands of a tyrant, despot, and thief, who manages all for his own benefit; and it can be noticed in history, as the disposition of the people lessens to obey the behests of a master, there is more liberty for the people. It matters not what kind of government they have—as the people are, so is the government. And we may mention that where there is a very large number of hero worshipers, like the two we came in contact with a few days ago, there is but little hope for reform. They are perfectly willing that the property of the country should go into the hands of a few than to have a fair distribution. These are the instruments of a villainous and tyrannical aristocracy; and as they have no sense of justice, they have no thought of what is right or wrong—such an idea never entered into their heads. And if you tell them that it is not right that the manufacturers should have 59½ per cent. on their capital, they do not look for equity in the matter, but, as their nature is utterly depraved, and not a ray of light in it, they can only see the villainous side of the case, and they will answer you, that you would do the same thing if you had an opportunity. This proves their utter depravity, by judging you by themselves, and insulting you as much as saying to you, You are a swindler and a thief. Every man can see, who has a grain of moral sense, that we can never expect any good government from the four millions liars, thieves, robbers, and swindlers. It is from the two millions of Republicans that we may expect aid to establish liberty in the land, by exterminating the vile, villainous, de-

graded, slave-making, black Republican aristocracy; and we can say positively that if the two millions of the Republicans were as the four millions, serfdom and slavery would be our doom.

It appears strange that the ignoramus has no conception of his rights. He is a barbarian, who is perfectly willing to serve a master, and he is naturally inclined to seek a master, and he most always choses the most tyrannical and infernal despot they can find. So with the black Republicans; they extol the most degraded of their party, they elect the most villainous of their men to power. The best men of the party stand no chance of getting a good office; the four millions have the majority of their party, and they rule. The best part of the party are ignored and pushed in the rear, and the slippery J—s and the infernal J—s are ushered to the front; and any Republican knows that is the truth; the honest Republican stands no more chance than a good man would in a gang of thieves. If he preaches that there is no honest man in the country, and that all will lie and steal and rob, then he can get a fat office. The two million Republicans stand no chance to get office; the four million liars, robbers and infernal reptiles and degraded black Republicans take the offices—that is the ring in the party, they manage the whole of the party, and the two millions do not get a scent of an office. We cannot see how they have kept the two millions of men in the ranks of the four millions of infernal brutes. The two millions of Republicans were kept by the four millions lying scamps to elect them to office. They had to stand back when office was to be dispensed. The four millions took all the loaves and fishes, and made the two millions promises in the future. The ring, the four million demons and reptiles, take all, and the two million Republicans can stand in the cold, and play second fiddle for the four million Asmodeans without pay, but a profusion of promises to be fulfilled at some future time. Any man that will take a little time and read our book carefully, if he has

an ounce of brains will be satisfied that we are ruled and robbed by the greatest liars and thieves and scamps that the world has ever produced, and we prove that they stole more money in twenty-four years than any thieves ever stole from a country in the same time. And all this time the two millions had no *pap* to nourish them. The four million are idiots, idle-pated, ignoble, ignominious, ignorant ignoramuses, idle-headed, ill-bred, illegitimate, illiberal, illiterate, imbecile, imperious, impoisoners and impostors. The black Republicans are agitating national education. It is plain to discerning men who have sense, that all they are trying to do is to get more power. They wish to have the people do in all cases as they desire them to do. Aristocracy wishes to rule the people with a rod of iron. If the aristocratic education is complied with, then it will be like Chinese education, what they prescribe. There the government publishes what books are to be used, and what books are not to be read, and they are friendly to despotism that are to be read. The black Republican thieves have stolen nearly all of the property. They think they have the people in the hollow of their hand, and to make them doubly certain of perfect submission they want national education; and with such books as teach despotism, and the aid of the infernal four million liars and thieves, and by a lavish use of the money they have stolen from the people, they can manipulate the people as they desire—that is, have them work for them and live like the Chinaman on three cents a day and fifteen cents extra for their families, as the Chinamen do, then the demons will be satisfied. Eighteen cents a day is what they will bring wages down to, and the workingman's board, that will be fifty-six dollars and sixteen cents a year, and that is what black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy are trying to bring us to. See what Gould has done! He has hired men on the railroads for fifty-five cents a day, and when they protested, and quit, and asked more wages, he went to the groceries and requested them not to credit the poor laborers. He

knew that their families would starve if they got no credit, and he had them black-listed so they could get no work elsewhere. And do you think that the infernal black Beelzebubs will say a word against such outrageous and nefarious and inhuman iniquity? No, they will uphold him in his demoniac and grasping acts. Workingmen, do you see that the chains are forged and ready to rivet on your limbs, to perfect your serfdom and slavery? And it is only one in twelve who rule the country, and rob, steal, and cheat the eleven out of their property, and grind them to poverty, pauperism, serfdom, slavery and misery.

In China the national education, like the government, is carried on to suit the infernal, black Republicans. The people have nothing to say about government, and the government allows nothing to be taught but what it prescribes; and exerts its *ipse dixit* over all conduct. Their rules for sitting, standing, walking, talking, and bowing are laid down with the greatest exactness. Scholars are prohibited from playing chess, foot-ball, flying kites, shuttle cock, and playing on wind instruments, training beasts, birds, fishes or insects; all amusements it is said dissipate the mind, and debase the heart. This is what the diabolical, black Republicans would produce in this country, and the four million of serfs and slaves are ready at any time to obey their commands, and do all they can to enrich them; and the egregious ignoramuses do not consider their own interest a factor in the problem at all, but put implicit confidence in stygian hydras to provide for them; or to take as much of their earnings as they desire to take. Never in the world has there been such perfect serfs and slaves, and fools, and knaves, as these four million, infernal, black demons. The infernal gorgon Davy Jones can not parallel them in stealing, robbing, and lying to the people. We have been of the opinion that the parents were the proper, most fit, and most worthy to be eutrusted with the management of the education of their children; and we believe so still. There can be no doubt, but the parents are the best

guardians of their offspring; and if some very few are delinquent in the performance of that duty, it is rare that such neglect occurs; and it would be folly in the extreme, to have the general government take the charge of their care. It is argued that parents, and especially those whose children most need instruction, "in the matter of education, says Mr. Mill, do not know what good instruction is. The intervention of government is justifiable, because the case is one in which the interest and judgment of the consumer are not sufficient security for the goodness of the commodity.' This is the old threadbare excuse, that has always been the plea of the tyrant and despot, to take the liberties of the people from them; and Mr. Hodson says milk should be inspected. The rising generation will understand better what is good education, than their parents do; and the next generation and next better still. He who thinks the process too slow to be uniform will have to see to all matters, as progress is gradual and slow. Civilization was not formed in a year, but takes centuries to produce it. Improvements in all matters are almost imperceptible; but the reason is obvious. The Asmodeans want to have control of the people and enslave them; they have robbed the people of their property, and want more power to reduce them to serfdom. Every move they make is to fasten and rivet fetters on the people, but the four million fools and slaves can not see it, they are barbarians; and only know to work for a master. The most we dislike is that they enslave us of our little mite, and we believe that if they were robbing no one but themselves they would soon quit; it is evil mindedness, envy and hatred to their opponents, that makes them rob the people of the whole country, and give it to a few liars and thieves. What else can it be (party spirit) that is an ingredient in the matter, but that would not make them persist if they were not robbing the democrats and the workingman. They wish to destroy the liberty of the people, and they do not care for themselves, if they can impoverish and enslave the Demo-

crats, and the workingman. Every man of reason and sense can see that it is true, the Democrats and workingman is in the way of their robbing the people; and if they can fetter and enslave the Democrats and workingman, then they can rob and plunder them without any hindrance; but the black Republican fool will not open his eyes, and see the infernal iniquity that he is doing, he will not see in the right direction. The pride of the codfish aristocracy is in great estates or long purses, by the help of which they make the workingman a most producing tool, to amass the greatest possible aggregation of filthy lucre. Their interests are in direct conflict of that of the people, and if they instructed the children it would be to enslave them in an insidious manner; such as tyrannical and aristocratic teachers, and obnoxious books, anything they will do to put down the people. They have the opinion that the world was made for them, and the people should be their slaves.

The interests of the people cannot be entrusted to the codfish aristocracy. Too many slaves and serfs would go with the Davy Jones, and they would rob the people as usual; and with taxation unequally distributed, and the immense tariff steal, and filling important places with such as the infernal J——, with great pensions, and votes by the army, and clerks, and others of the same stripe, education would be conducted for the advantage of the thieves. There is no use in looking for apples on oak trees, and it is absurd to expect honor among thieves; and it would be the height of folly to expect that those who lately stole the whole country would do anything for the people. We tell you, again, that they are seeking for more power, and they will tell more lies to obtain it than ten men can count in a year. We say, keep the power in your own hands; let education remain as it is with the States. Any person can see that the States will be a balance in a political contest, as they will be about equally divided in the operation. But if the general government has the control of education, it will be a

one-sided thing; and in a political conflict, its whole power will be wielded to put down the people; and it is intended to keep alive the old conflict for a concentrated and corrupt aristocracy; and we tell you to beware of the old Federalism; it is now stronger than ever, rearing its gorgon head above the people, its one thousand heads and ten thousand horns. We say to the workingman, knock off those horns and cut off those heads, and sear them with red-hot irons, so they cannot grow out again. Then you can easily bring the infernal tartarean brute into subjection, and then you will have peace, and plenty, and equal and exact justice to all men. Workingmen, do your duty. If you do not, all of you, and your wives and children, and your posterity, will be slaves. Strike for freedom. Every government that has undertaken to educate, did educate for aristocracy. The roots of the tartareans are in the past barbarisms, and we cannot expect any reform from them. Change destroys the imps. They are rooted to one idea—rob, steal and plunder, and if they are changed from that, they die, they starve. Education is nothing more or less than progress, and they will kill progress, as they know that it will kill them if they let it grow. Workingmen, kill the basilisk, and be free.

Education fits men for higher planes, and then they are unfitted for the old state. So there is enmity between institutions that were, and education that elevates man to a higher station. We can see it in the aristocracy. They have lived by preying on the workingman always. They have robbed and enslaved him, they have kept him poor, so that they might the more rob him. They always lived by robbery and theft and plunder, and now, when there are choice spirits, who propose that all shall have an equal chance in the laws, and that there shall be no partial legislation, no class laws, no laws making the rich man richer and the poor poorer, and men begin to see that one millionaire owns the property of twelve hundred men; and the millionaire is of no use in the world, but is a

great detriment. And they begin to demand their rights, and the aristocracy is at enmity with these choice spirits, these honest, well-meaning men, and the infernal aristocracy now are using all their wits to enslave the people, and they use additional means to maintain their nefarious piracy and plunder, such as banking, tariff, and a high one, railroads with watered stock, and telegraph companies. These are new; the old ones are still used—war, debt, and standing armies, and the four million thieves, and serfs, and slaves, the most degraded brutes and barbarians of old, who have not yet had the light of reason, common sense, and morality and virtue reach their organizations, and have no feeling for humanity, no souls. The last four millions are the phalanx of the infernal beasts; and, workingman, in order to overthrow this diabolical host, you will only have to unite; and that is easy to do, as your interests are all the same. That is reason enough that you should unite when you are assailed; for if one of your number is attacked, you must and can look at it in no other light than that all are attacked. And we know that all are assailed, and he is a fool and idiot that will not defend his interests. So, we say, unite against the great infernal dragon; put him to extinction. He is an impudent, impure, incendius, inclement, incorrigible, indictable, indurate, insulting, infandous, infatuated, inglorious, iniquitous, inhuman, insensate instigator, and internecine intriguer, and invidious Ithyphalic.

Three hundred years B. C., unlicensed schools were prohibited in Rome. The liberty of teaching was attacked several times. Aristocracy, the brutes, wanted to educate the people, and make slaves of them. In Europe we see the same tendency. And where the governments educated, they had an eye continually to their own interest. National education is an enormous hydra to enslave the people, and slave-makers only will introduce it and advocate it. The despot says, O, how magnificent is government. O, what respect should be shown to the public officers. So say the

tyrant and the four million slaves. In England it has indirectly been attempted, and it raised six and one-fourth millions of dollars taxes on knowledge. See the barbarians—the Brahmin warring against science, the Mohammedan ignoring all books but the Koran; the aristocracy against moral progress, and teaching that there is no honest man, which proves that they are infernal villains. And the monks said we must put down printing, or it will put us down; and the French bishop said similar obnoxious things, and all their attachés. Oxford was the last place in which Newton's philosophy was taught. At Eton chemistry was forbidden, and universities have now recognized science. College authorities long resisted the sciences of physiology, chemistry, geology, as making examinations in them. And only of late have new studies been reluctantly adopted. It is highly dangerous to give an aristocracy more advantage, when it is certain that every move the stygian reptiles make is to enslave the workingman. We say again that we challenge the reader to show that the infernal, tartarean thieves have made a single important step to make the laboring man better in his condition. It is nothing they do but make fetters to enslave the people; and education that is good for the people they always oppose. Every person knows that their only occupation is to rob and plunder the people and sup on their earnings; and we say that no honest and intelligent man will assist them in their iniquity. It is the four millions of totally depraved and abandoned slaves and thieves that will support them, it matters not what they do. And he is destitute of reason and sense, who has implicit confidence in the officers of government. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and if the people let the venomous cobra do as he desires, they will be slaves.

CHAPTER LIX.

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

People expect that enlightenment of the race, from ignorance and immorality to intelligence and virtue, should be wrought in a generation, and a writer on political economy is discouraged; that in his estimation we are receding in civilization. He has but a glimmering light on the great problem of progress. He is a weak brother in political economy. It does seem that he has not read geology. If he had read that science, he would have a different estimate of time. He truthfully says, nations have progressed and retroceded; have been civilized, and gone back to the land of the barbarians; and what of that. Do you know of anything very important that was perfected at the first attempt? Look at the perfect steamer. Man had been 100,000 years on the earth before the first one was constructed. One would see if he makes an effort, that changes are slow. The depositions of a delta is the work of tens of thousands of years. Continents are upheaved a foot or two in a century. The change of a barren rock to life-supporting soil took innumerable ages. If any one thinks that the people progress from barbarism, let him read this book carefully. He will see that many have progressed, and that aristocracy is yet an *infernal horde of barbarians* in the old rule, that keep us back in morality. If they should help, and put their shoulders to the wheel of progress, the millennium would soon be ours; but those Belials seek to take us back to ruin, destruction, desolation, misery, pauperism, and crime, and it is not only one crime of robbery, lying, cheating, false swearing, and swindling us out of our property, but the crime of not assisting the people who are in distress, and aiding us in building up an honest government. We have often said, Read the bill: that will prove to you the tartarean infamy of aristocracy; and now we say again to the workingman: The harvest is

ready for the reaper; the grain all yellow is ready for the header, and we unite and strike at the ballot box. The infernal fiend is the cause of all your sufferings, grief, poverty, distress, and woe. Now is the time to strike your venomous enemy. He is a cobra, a jack-anapes, a Jacobin, a jackdaw, Janus-faced jeerer, a Jesuit jockey, juggler, and jollhead. Strike him. Strike him.

It has required the Christian era to abolish slavery in Europe. It took a hundred generations to discover the art of printing. Yet men are impatient that popular government is not perfected in fifty years. And the infernal black Republican fools and knaves makes sport of the Democrats; that democracy is not perfect. The fool thinks, as democracy is not perfect, he has a right to lie, steal, rob, and practice all kinds of iniquity. Macauley says he who has a right to hang has a right to educate. We have no evidence that education, as generally understood, is a preventative of crime. By statistics, we cannot see that there is any difference in crime between the educated and uneducated. In some places, where the people are uneducated, there is more crime than where they are educated; and in cities where there is more education there is more crime; so that proves nothing. The *Morning Chronicle*, speaking of the women working in the iron foundries, says that their ignorance is absolutely awful. Yet the returns show a singular immunity from crime. A man who has taken pains to collect statistics says they prove nothing. And the statistics taken in France show that the more educated classes were the most criminal. All history proves that precepts do not act at all, and it is by prefixing feeling that moral actions are produced. Did much knowledge and intelligence make men good? Then Bacon would have been honest, Tweed would have been just; and people who all their lives have been Christians, yet are dishonest. It is strange to think that education will cure crime, when we see facts daily in the streets, and counting-houses, and clerks, and political officers,

and men in business, who are well educated and tartarean knaves. If armies of teachers, thought to be divine, could not purify society in eighteen centuries, then society cannot boast of its power to cure crime. Emotional education and morality together, with showing the child what is right and wrong, you make it feel that they are so. If you make virtue loved, and vice loathed, if you arouse a noble desire, and elevate the human feelings, and teach the sublime truths of morality and virtue, and keep the child from wicked associations, and not let the evil characters come near them, will an impression lasting be made on the moral character of the child, and so only. Self-restraint can only perfect the individual, and it can be increased only by sharp experience, and by the discipline of nature can it be done. The only cure for stealing is the whipping-post; talking cannot reach the lying and robbing black Republican aristocrat; he is as hard as adamant; nothing can touch his conscience; it is made of stern stuff; and soul he has none. Bad men must be brought to limbo. There is no use to talk to them. Of what use is it to talk to a black serf? Tell him the Erebus-begotten thieves have given the country away, and more than given it away, and what does he care for that? He likes it; he has enriched his master. Tell him that the people are suffering for food and clothing, and he says it cannot be helped; it is their own fault. He has no soul, no human sympathy, no moral feelings; he is wrapt in the interest of his degraded master, the codfish aristocrat. He does not know his own interest in politics; he is a tool to be used for intriguers and corrupt and degraded thieves; he has no thought of what is right; he is for party and nothing else—in short, he is the greatest fool on earth. In no other light can such a brute be classed. See the bill. He teaches that there is no honest man, that we are going back to barbarism. It is a pity that such nefarious fools ever were on the earth; they are a damage to their race, a disgrace to their species. If no such serfs and slaves and fools

and knaves were on the earth, the unholy imps would not be able to steal our property. It is by their help that they are enabled to steal our daily toil and bread; it is by their help they are enabled to steal our property. We say to the workingman, Do not be one of them, do all you can for honest government, be honest and truthful, it is an easy matter to be so. Every trait of character comes from the mind, and if the will is strong and determined, Asmodeus cannot swerve it. Be resolved and determined to do right, and you will find that you will accomplish it, and study your honest interest. But you must hate the black Republicans; they are the concentration of Davy Jones, the quintessence of evil; they are lack-brains, lackeys, lags, lame land pirates, lapideous larcenists, larvas, lavish and lawless lechers, leaden-headed libertines and lewd legitimists.

We have seen in ancient and modern times, and of this day, that if we entrust our lives, fortunes, and liberty to aristocracy, they will prove unfaithful in a greater or less degree, and nineteen times out of twenty they will use the treasures to their care for their own benefit. It is lamentable that it is so, but the case is as stated. Give aristocracy your confidence, and they are sure to forfeit it, and abuse you by lying to you, or paying no attention to your complaints; and experience teaches that aristocracy rules for their benefit, and if that is so, it appears that we should watch their acts, and see that they are for the benefit of the people. We have the power in our hands (the ballot) to mold the government as we desire, and any person would say that we should be sensible to see that the laws were made for the benefit of all, and that we would have morality and virtue sufficient to build an honest government, and we think sensible people will agree with us. We are all in the same boat, and reason would conclude that we would run the boat for the benefit of all, not for a few; but the fact stands out prominently, and faces us; that we are running the government wholly for the benefit of a horde of

thieves, and any person would say that four millions could not plot a conspiracy whereby they cheat, and steal, and rob the people—say twelve million voters—out of nearly all of their shares of the property, and one million take nearly all of the money. So we will elucidate that there is in the United States twelve millions of voters; one over six million would be the majority, but to carry Congress and the President they would have, some would say, to have more, but not so. If they lack a few votes in Congress, they use the money they have stolen to buy more Congressmen, and carry out measures to steal and rob the people of their hard earnings. So you see how a few, say one million, are dispensing offices to the office-holders, and to their friends. A cabinet officer said, that there were men seeking positions for every station the government had to give, and the bankers, and the railroads, and the manufacturers, and other infernal aristocrats have a capital equal to over thirty-five billions. By lying, and corruption, and fraud, they carry the elections, and rob the people, and these one million have more than three-fourths of the capital. And if one million of men each have thirty-five thousand dollars on an average, they will have more than three-fourths of the property in the United States, as they make over five per cent. on their capital. We say five per cent. That is too small, but we will rather make it less than over the fact, and about one and three-quarters billions are probably what will be the profits that are saved and laid up yearly. It may be more, but we wish to be on the safe side, and it cannot be but littte more. Then any man will see that the one million having $35,000 each on an average, will be thirty-five billions. And the manufacturers in 1850 made 59½ per cent.; in 1860, 47 per cent.; in 1870, 46 per cent.; in 1880, about 36 per cent.; and from that it would be reasonable to assume that the one million laid up in clear cash over all the expenses, and the money they spent extravagantly, and living luxuriantly, and reckless and lavish parties, and magnifi-

cent equipage, and all the costly jewelry, and wardrobes, and saturnalian feasts, and they had one billion left. All the property in the United States is not fifty billions, and the whole property in the United States does not yield 2½ per cent., and 2½ per cent. on 50 billions is one and a quarter of billions of dollars; and we see that all of the people in the United States do not make over one and a quarter billions clear to lay up. Now, we said it was reasonable to assume that we were right; that the one million wealthy nabobs, who had thirty-five billions of dollars laid up, clear, as said before, five per cent. on thirty-five billions, which is also one and three-quarters[1] billions of dollars. Yes, but how is this? The whole of the people lay up one and a quarter billion of cash yearly, and the one million lay up one and three-quarters billions of dollars. So there is nothing left for the eleven million voters. The one million took it all, and the eleven million are left in the cold with nothing, and so it is agoing each year. The one million voters, nabobs, are taking all of the profits made in the country each year, and the eleven millions have *zero* on an average. Some make a little, and some make expenses, and many run behind, and go down the flume, and become poor, or paupers, or tramps; and the four millions of robbers and thieves, and liars, and serfs, and slaves rob the people and themselves, and give to the infernal liars and thieves.

In the last page we gave an account how wealth is accumulated in the coffers of the few, and we have stated by what means it was effected—by giving land to a set of thieves, by war, national debt, standing army, tariff, banking, railroads, telegraph lines, private monopolies, navigation monopolies, and some others. All men know that those who have the property of a country will rule that country, and they will rule with a rod of iron, despotically, and certainly for their own interest. In Europe the people cannot help themselves, as they have not the full benefit of the ballot;

[1] The nabobs spent three-quarters billions, and had one billion left.

and a great revolution will have to take place to give them their rights, as the land and personal property is in the hands of a few man-eaters, and has been so for centuries, and was made so by political machinery, and there is but little hope for the workingman. The infernal tartarean has him bound hand and foot, and he is a complete serf and slave, and it all has been done by politics. Can any person tell how a few persons got all the land in Europe? And can he tell any other way he got it but by politics? But, says the black Republican serf and slave and fool and knave, he took it up. That is not so. That would not be considered a title, only by a law made so by despots, and by class laws, such as high tariff, railroads watering stock, banking, British system, telegraph lines watering stock, and the others before mentioned. No man, or men, or set of men, should have any advantage by law over the mass of the people. All laws should be impartial, no advantage given to any person. If a bad law is made for a few, it can be consummated only by robbing the workingman. So every man with an ounce of brains can see that labor only can make property and elevate a country. Law can do nothing to make property nor enrich a country, but it can rob the poor man and give it to the rich. So the infernal, black Republican, codfish cannibals have made their money, and the four million serfs, liars and slaves assisted them. And we ask if those imps and thieves are, strictly speaking, human beings. We say no, they are cenoculant lepers, lewd libellers, and libertines, licentious libidinists, lickerous livipoops, loafers, lobs, loathful loons, loungers, labricals, lurchers, lunatics, lynchnobites and reptiles.

THE GREAT WHISKEY RING.

In the years 1868–'69 John McDonald was engaged in Washington collecting war claims against the government, and other matters. In September his papers and trunk was lost, and he says he lost $300,000, which the railroad refused to pay. He had a talk with the President, and asked for an appoint-

ment, which the President promised, and after obtaining recommendations and taking them to the President, he was appointed Supervisor of Internal Revenue. There was some opposition to his appointment, but he was strongly endorsed, nevertheless. On the 12th of November he took possession of the office, having charge of the district embracing Arkansas and Indian Territory, with headquarters at Little Rock. He first investigated great frauds by tobacco manufacturers in Indian Territory. He spoke to the President about the matter, and was assured of assistance. He libelled and placed in court four lots of unstamped tobacco. Commissioner ordered the release of the goods, but he disregarded the order and prosecuted the criminals, and brought credit on the government. Missouri became divided, and in political dissensions, and the President desired him to take charge of the State of Missouri, and have his headquarters at St. Louis, Mo., which he accepted. In April he received a letter from an officer, that it would be well to examine into the affairs of a distillery at St. Louis. At this time all the distilleries were libelled and shut up. McDonald unearthed a great fraud in a distillery, amounting to $117,600. The revenue was honestly collected until the fall of 1871, when one Conduce G. Maguire was imported from Cincinnati to manage the illicit distilling, and to arrange for the collection of the assessments to be made on the distillers and rectifiers. He came ostensibly as an agent for some patent paving company in the East. McDonald says that there was an understanding between the President, McKee, Ford, Joice and myself that a ring should be formed, the proceeds from which should constitute a campaign fund to advance the interest of the administration: hence the manner in which Joice writes a letter in which the matter is exposed.

The first money derived from illicit distilling was in September, 1871, the month that the superintendent, Maguire, appeared in St. Louis to put the machinery of the ring into operation. One month an assessment

of $20,000 may have been levied, and the next month $100,000 may be called. The reader will understand how the fraud was managed. Instead of buying stamps and putting them on the whisky casks, the distillers would pay the officers of the government a share of the tax, and the remainder the distillers would not pay, and, of course, it was so much in their pockets. And the amount that the government officers took was used as a campaign fund to elect the President. This was a new departure, the government officials compromising with the whisky distilleries, and putting the money in their pockets. We think the black Republicans were the first to inaugurate that manner of stealing money from the people. The people had to pay the full tax, but none of it went into the United States treasury—but went into the pockets of the government officers and the distillers. Reader, we think you have never heard of such a fraud before in this country. The government officers and the distillers have been called the whisky ring, and McDonald says that the President was at the head of the ring. This proves that we said the truth, when we said that there was nothing so criminal, infamous, and mean but the four millions liars, swindlers, serfs, slaves, thieves and robbers would do. And now we can point you out scores of infernal scamps who are in high standing among the black Republican diabolicans, and who think they are a number one citizen in society, who uphold all the frauds and crimes that these Belials do, and think it is smart in them to do such nefarious work. We think they are a disgrace to their species, a damage to society, an infamy to their race. And General was manager (under) to manipulate the machinery. They bought the "Democrat" and "Globe," and they were then in the interest. And it was openly said at the time that the President was in the ring, and McDonald says he was the soul of it, and that it was started for his benefit. A vast ring it was, and composed of a great many men. The infamous cripple senator called on McDonald, and a few days after

a Mr. Blow collected $30,000 to carry Indiana. McDonald says: "At the appointed time we visited the White House, and, with the President, retired to the blue room, and remained a long time in canvassing our scheme for creating a campaign fund. The President distinctly informed Ford and McFee that he had entrusted certain matters to me; that he understood everything, and whatever we wanted would be forthcoming; and the President had Maj. E. B. Grimes appointed in the place of a person removed. The following letter furnishes strong proof of an understanding between the President, Babcock, Joyce and McDonald, in the affairs at St. Louis:

"ST. LOUIS, March 3d, 1871.

"*Dear General:*

"Now I want you to put in your best licks for our mutual friend Avery, who is in every sense fitted for the vacancy. I believe you have influence enough with Cornet, Thompson, and Pleasanton to have him appointed. If you cannot do the thing yourself, you can find a man who can. Avery is our friend, and we want as many of his sort as we can get. You might have General Babcock speak to Pleasanton in Avery's behalf. Ford wants you to come back. "Yours truly,

"JOHN A. JOYCE."

John W. Douglass was also one of the ring, and rendered efficient aid. A Mr. Woodward writes a letter, telling how the government officials were silenced with the ready sum of five thousand dollars, and at another time seven thousand dollars. Fine administration we had. And all must know by this time that there is a ring of not less than four millions who will vote for the black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy, it matters not what diabolical schemes they carry out, and call it smart, and they think it is smart. They have given the country away, and they stay with them closer than ever. Who ever thought that there were so many soulless, infamous, degraded, infernal demons in the country? They sell their country and

their wives and children into slavery, and it does not touch their consciences. Douglass was appointed commissioner of internal revenue, and he was put in for the benefit of the ring. The black Republicans are as great a set of thieves as ever existed. They are machievellians, machinators, machines, maculated madbrains, malefactors, malicious, malignant, mammonists, mantrappers, maranatha, mealy-mouthed meddlers.

The whisky ring did not confine its operations to St. Louis, but was in full operation in all important cities. In New Orleans, there was a gigantic ring under the immediate supervision of James N. Casey, collector of the port of that city, who was President Grant's brother-in-law. The appointment of Maguire effected no change in the conduct of the ring; every thing remained tranquil, and yet in a vigorous condition. One B——went through the distilleries and rectifying houses, and threatened that he would make a correct report (a false one had been made before) of the crookedness of the distilleries in St. Louis. This alarmed the whisky men, and they made overtures to buy him to keep still, and he staid a month, and then sold body and soul for $20,000, half down, and the other half when the reports should be placed on file at Washington. He made a report to suit the whisky men, and he lied basely, as the black Republican scamps always do when they can make money by it, and sent the report exonerating the whisky men, and had the $10,000, and sure to get $10,000 more. $20,000, a good price for one month's work. Such is the infernal villainy of black Republicanism. And who will say that they who keep them in office are not as bad as the thieves? We know they are, and every honest man knows they are. A thief is no worse than he who upholds him. And if thieves did not vote for the thieves they would not be in office, and could not steal; and they who put a thief in office knowing it, are no better than a thief. McDonald reached Washington on December the 7th, and directly after

office hours went to the White House. The first person he met there was General Babcock, and found him seated at his desk in the secretary's room, and after passing the usual greetings, I took the money from my pocket and handed it to him with the remark: "Here is $5,000 which Joice collected from the boys for your benefit just before I left St. Louis." He took the package and put it in his pocket, without counting the money, with many expressions of gratitude, remarking, that he knew the source from whence the money came. General McDonald gives the President a team and buggy worth $6000. This proves what is going on, and the sequel will show. McDonald told the President about the $5,000, and he said All right; that he entrusted Babcock with the details of the business; and he says: "I will see that you get all the changes you want." McDonald then explained to him that he would see that he would get all the changes he wanted, and what an old hog McKee was, as he had to give him five to twelve hundred dollars a week in order to pacify him, and keep his paper for us in the coming campaign. His reply was: "You must do the best you can, and depend upon me to do all for you at this end of the line you may require." McDonald then went out to see the horses and carriage he had presented to the President. On going back, the President told him: "We want all the money you can raise now ourselves." They then talked about Garfield's connection with District of Columbia ring. The distilleries were running day and night on crookedness. And all this time the President was saying, Let no guilty man escape, and the infernals believed he was sincere, and all the time he was the leader of the ring, and the four million liars, serfs, and slaves, cheats, fools, and knaves were echoing it from centre to circumference of the country. This proves the slavery of the four million infernals. McDonald sends General Babcock $1,000 in a box of cigars. The President liked cigars, and they enjoyed them. Things begin to look murky. Mr. Bristow, secretary, had received information that

made him suspect that the government was being defrauded, and he meditated a change in officials, as that would be likely to expose the fraud. Bristow issues an order changing the supervisors. The President ordered the order revoked. Notice, the President revokes the order. McDonald sees Bristow, who talked fair, but McDonald has his fears, and the old saying that "the way of the transgressor is hard" is being verified in this case, and probably will be in the infamy of the infernal, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic ring. They uphold the most vile, and villainous, and vicious crimes that were ever committed by any barbarians. A Mr. Hogue made another trip to New Orleans, and he collected $10,000 of the distilleries. He made this descent on the miscreants without the knowledge of the Washington officials. (All still yet.)

Early in March, 1875, G. W. Fishback, former proprietor of the Missouri *Democrat*, was in Washington, and McDonald was terrified. "The wicked flee when no man pursueth," and he was of the opinion that Bristow was determined to "let no guilty man escape." McDonald wrote to Babcock to learn what Fishback was doing in Washington. Babcock wrote back that he was friendly, and that he was looking to the improvement of the rivers. But that satisfied McDonald but a short time. A guilty conscience has no peace. Mr. Fishback reported to Bristow about the crookedness of the whisky distilleries, and had a special agent appointed by the Secretary, Bristow, to examine the shipments of grain and whisky at St. Louis for several years. Several seizures of whiskies are being made. McDonald gets a letter, stating that his district is being made the butt end of all the investigations going on. McDonald goes to Washington, tells Dorsey that Bristow was interfering in his affairs. They talk about having Bristow dismissed. McDonald sees Bristow, asks him if he sent Mr. Homes into his district; he answered: "If my memory serves me right, I did." McDonald left him, went to see Commissioner Douglas, of the internal revenue, asked him

what Homes and Yaryan did in his district, and he not being informed of it. He was excited; went over to see Bristow, and did not tell McDonald what Bristow said, but said he would tell in future. McDonald went to the Arlington House, saw Bristow, and took a seat by him. Bristow said, "How are you getting along with revenue matters in your district?" Answer: "I am collecting all the revenues." He asked: "How long have you been collecting *all* the revenues?" Answer: "Since you sent officers into it." Bristow said: "I have collected considerable evidence —have a parcel of it." McDonald asked him if he was after the officers. He answered: "Oh, no; I am only trying to collect the revenue. For a long time the revenue has not been collected." Bristow further asks what portion of the revenue has been collected. McDonald answered, about two-thirds. Bristow asked him if it all could be collected. McDonald said under certain circumstances it might be.

CHAPTER LX.

CAPITALIZATION OF LABOR.

A man has a city house and lot which he rents for $1,000 a year, and as such property is worth 10 per cent., what is the value of the house and lot? As 10 is to 100, so is $1,000, the rent of the house and lot; and we get $10,000, the worth of the house and lot. That is, a house and lot that rents for $1,000 a year, is worth $10,000. And if a man has a farm that yields $500 a year, free of all expenses, and such property is worth 5 per cent., then the farm is worth $10,000; or, as 5 is to 100 so is 500 to 10,000; or add two ciphers to 500 and it will be 50,000, and divide by 5 and we get $10,000, the capitalized value of the farm. Now let us capitalize the labor of the United States. By the census of 1880, the number of laborers in the United States was 17,392,099, and at this date, 1886,

it is about 20,000,000; and we will put the price they receive a day at $1, or say $300 a year. But the man has to be fed and clothed. But we have placed the wages too low, and we will set expenses low. Of board and clothing we will say that a man nets $150 a year, and at 5 per cent. for money, $150 is worth 20 plus $150, which is $3,000; and that is the capital the labor of a workingman is worth. And it amounts to this: the workingman in health and average strength, is worth, in himself, $3,000; and as there are about 20,000,000 workingmen in the United States, the labor capital of all is, 20,000,000 multiplied by $3,000; and if multiplied we get 60,000,000,000 of dollars; and next we will see what the remainder of the capital of the United States is worth, and by comparison it will exhibit an important factor in the problem of the value of labor; and we shall see that labor is very much underpaid. And we will prove that the farmer, mechanic, laboring man, and all working men, do not get paid for their work. And such is a grievous and flagitious infamy that nature will not endure; and she will rectify the infernal misappropriation, that the tartarean, black Republican aristocrat has practiced for thousands, and tens of thousands of years with impunity. But nature will correct the diabolical theft, and cheat, and swindle, and the atrocious and villainous hydra will have to pay all by utter extinction. So, we say again, Labor must rule, and all the workingman has to do is, to unite for his interest and be moral, and the work is easy.

There is is in the United States nearly twelve millions of voters; of them about one million are codfish aristocracy, who take nearly all the money that is made in the country. And the black Republican, codfish aristocracy lie, cheat, swindle, rob and steal the property of eleven-twelfths of the people, and they have four million liars, thieves, serfs and slaves and fools and knaves who think it is smart to steal from the people. See the bill. And eleven million voters are laboring men, and one million do not work, but

live by stealing from the people, and get nearly all the money; and there is about two millions who will in time vote the Democratic ticket; but the four million will vote to steal the people's money, and let the one million have all of it, and they are fools, paupers, serfs and slaves. And it matters not what the one million ask, they will do their bidding. These are the brutes that we expose. These are the reptiles that enslave their wives, children, relatives and posterity. Miserable and degraded fools! And two millions laborers are aliens—men, women and children; and seven millions are boys, women and children, laborers, making twenty millions of poor laborers working for an infamous and infernal, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. Now, many dupes and fools will not believe this estimate, but we tell you positively that it is nearly correct, and we ask what kind of brute and saurian is that which upholds such tartarean and criminal acts? But the black Republican said the truth, when he said that he was not a good citizen who upheld such nefarious work. Fifty million dollars of property in the United States, and of that forty millions the *falsi crimen* have it all—that is, they have four-fifths of all the property in the United States; that is, one-twelfth of the lying thieves have four-fifths of the property, and the four millions think they are acute. Egregious thieves they are, to give their property away to cheats! And the five million men women and children of the stygian teledus have forty millions of the property, and the fifty-five millions of the honest and truthful people have but ten millions of property. There are about sixty millions of inhabitants in the United States; that is about $834 to each individual, and the lying thieves have about $8,000 to the individual. So you see that there is but $180 left for each of the people. What think you? So the aristocracy have forty-four times as much, each, as the people, about, of the people's labor. The increase in property yearly, in the United States, is from two per cent. to two and a half per cent. yearly. Two and a half per

cent. of sixty billions is one and a half billions, and that is what the laboring men get yearly. But the lying, stealing, cheating aristocracy rob the people of more than half of it, that is one and a half divided by two, and we have three-fourths of the billion. The stupendous liars and frauds take all the people's income. The increase of property in the United States is about two per cent. to two and a half per cent., and the increase of the poor four-fifths of the people. Two and a half per cent. of $10,000,000,000, that is but $250,000,000, which is one eighth billion, which added to three-fourths billions is seven-eighths billions of dollars, which the workingmen earn in all, labor and property income. But the infernal scamps get by stealing five per cent. on the forty billions they have, which is two billions of dollars, and more than half of that is stealings, that is, one billion of stealings ; and one billion added to three-fourths billion is one and three-fourths billions of dollars, and one and three-fourths multiplied by twenty-four years, the dragons were in office, is forty-two billions of dollars the hydras stole. It appears that this estimate is some more than the bill, which see. But the bill is not far from the truth. But we will give the workingmen on their capital a billion in twenty-four years, and the farmers and mechanics a billion of dollars on their capital, and we will have forty billions left, which the infernal hydras have stolen from the people in twenty-four years. This is the second way that we arrive at the same forty billions stealings. And bear in mind you will have seen that they are at present stealing, *daily*, five millions from the people in hard cash. You can see the bill, and please examine it, and if there is anything you cannot understand, study again carefully over and over, and you will find this book is the true book, and advocates the workingman's rights. And every man knows that the tartarean gorgon has always robbed the people as long as the people had any property the salamanders could steal, and they now, for the past forty years, have stolen more than ever. Study, and

you will learn your interest, and how to protect yourself. We say again, do not believe the tartarean, black Republican, codfish, vile aristocracy one word they say, for you know that they have always lied to he workingman, and none but serfs and slaves, and parasites and lackeys and fools, will lend an ear to black Republican scamps.

Not long since we met a something like a man in form, but not a unit of a man in principle. He was in favor of mobbing and destroying property, burning and smashing machines generally, and killing, butchering, assassinating the aristocrats. He said there was no difference in the parties, and said that they would all steal. He was an anarchist, and was for destruction, and that was all he knew of political principles. He was entirely unacquainted with banking. Tariff, railroading, telegraphing were mysteries to the anarchist. But he was for destruction, and all Erebus could not move his craniology. Now we have something to say in the opposite scale. We tell our readers not to mob and destroy, and kill and slay, not to burn and smash property. It costs labor, and the laboring man will have to re-create the articles, and he will have to pay the bill. Can you see that all that is destroyed the government will have to pay to the last cent? Where is the sense in such work? It is the height of folly, and egregious fools only will be engaged in such insane and vicious and infernal work. These fools do not look ahead as far as the end of their noses. They do not know that instead of provoking the vile aristocrats, they are pleasing the black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy. The meaner and more degrading and destructive the workingmen act, the better pleased the tartarean aristocracy will be. Then they have an excuse for a despotic government, their darling object, and we have no doubt some black Republican scamp was the ringleader. They have been teaching that we are going back into barbarism; that there is no honest man; that all will steal; that we are immoral; that we are ignorant; that we are not

fit for self government, and they are glad to see such manifestations of the folly of the workingmen. And we say again that the leaders of the mob vote the black, infernal, codfish, aristocratic ticket, and are playing into the tartarean and infernals' hands. These fellows should be dealt by according to the letter of the law, and we say to the workingmen, Have nothing to do with such stygian iniquity. Act like men. You know that you are to rule this great country, and act so as to show yourselves worthy of the great act. So be honest, industrious, truthful, economical, save your coin, and do not lie, and cheat, and steal, and rob, as black Republicans do.

Alaska has made a nabob. Black Republicanism, whenever they can, give away the people's money or property, so as to build up a vile and degraded aristocracy; and as soon as they acquired Alaska, (they saw, and they are quick to see when they can score a point to build up an aristocracy), they gave an immense fortune to build up aristocracy. That is their plan, to give away when they can. They give when they have nothing to give; they give away the property of the people. No one so liberal with others' money as black Republican, infernal, codfish aristocracy. They give not only by millions, and tens of millions, and hundreds of millions, but by billions, and tens of billions. It costs them nothing to give; they have the people's treasury to give from. But they evince the same trait of character as the cooks on board the Isthmus steamers; they throw overboard good provisions from the first and second cabin passengers' tables, so the steerage passengers should not have it. This is aristocracy in every particular. So the black infernals gave away fat contracts, land, and money to their sworn pets, so the people shall not have it. They steal, and give it to their diabolical pets. Such is an infernal, codfish aristocracy, and thieves should be brought to justice. But they made a bad move when they gave the negro the ballot. It gave the House of Representatives in Congress to the

Democrats; by giving the South more Congressmen the Democrats obtained the majority. No doubt, they regret now that they gave the negro the ballot; and they are fooled on the negro vote; they do not vote as they want them to. They will be fooled when the workingman takes the helm of government in hand. Workingman, be of good cheer, your turn will come sooner than you expect. Only labor for your own interests, and mind and not give heed to the tartarean, black Republican, codfish aristocracy. And the giving the ballot to the negro has been more than a hundred million of dollars benefit to the people, by giving the Democrats the majority in Congress. It stopped some of the stealings of Asmodeus. Remember that the railroads have five billions of watered stock. They claim that the roads cost over $62,000 a mile. See Miller's affidavit, which states but $10,500 a mile; and we allow them over $20,000 a mile, and $20,000 taken from $62,000 leaves $42,000, and that multiplied by 120,552 miles of railroad gives 5,063,184,000, or over 5,000,000,000 of watered stock. And the people have to pay interest, dividends, and other charges on this fictitious watered stock. Does any person believe that a man, or set of men, who swindle the people in that manner, have a conscience or soul; and has a person who upholds such infernal swindle a soul? But, says the egregious fool, we did not know that they swindled the people so. You have the party spirit to vote a ticket, and do not know what you are voting for. Fine citizen, that does so. Gives his country away, and then says that he did not know it. We must say, that any man who upholds, maintains, and supports such vile iniquity, is destitute of moral sense, and has no feeling for his family, race, or friends, nor posterity, and is not fit to live in a free country, or any country but Siberia, and he should be there. But such is an obstinate, vindictive, rancorous, parasite, and lackey, and tool of a vile black Republican, codfish aristocracy. And so the telegraph stock is watered; and the manufacturers' stock is wa-

tered. And yet there is a flagitious, unprincipled, iniquitous, tartarean set of infernal teledus who are always ready to support such fraud. And those stygian hydras think they are better than the people. Ineffable and unparalleled depravity. There must be nothing but reptilian blood coursing through their brutal veins. We can name many egregious simpletons, who are of lofty bearing, and overweening estimation of their situation in community, when in fact they are a damage to society; an injury to their race; a disgrace to the human species; and a detriment to the people, and they should be set on the top of Himalaya's highest pinnacle. We occasionally hear the old black Republican talk, that aristocracy has always ruled, and always will. That cannot be, and progress continue at the same time; any person can see progress is a law of nature. The saurians are gone under; the mammoth is no more; the polar elephant is gone to his sires. And so it will happen to the baneful, and infamous Bohon Upas of the world. The great wonder is that he has lasted so long with his infernal iniquity.

The fool, black ignominious reptile, says a few have always had the property, and always will. The same as to say that robbing and stealing always has been a success, and always will, for in no other way could a few get the property but by lying, cheating, swindling, robbing, and fraud and corruption. No; aristocracy must be extinguished. The good, the welfare, the happiness of the country require it, and it is a discord in the world, and nature will discard it, and they will become extinct. They have been an unutterable damage in the world; they have stolen nearly all the property in the country, and it is time that they were ostracised and sent to grass. The workingman will take charge of the country. He must be a stygian brute who is in favor of having the property in a few men's hands, as the black Republicans want. Vice and aristocracy must go together, as they go hand in hand like twin brothers. Keep aloof from both of them;

do not let either get a foothold in your character. One leads you to ruin, and the other degrades, corrupts, and ruins the country. Infatuation unparalleled! That any man, or reptile in the shape of a man, should completely act the Hydra, and assist the tartarean, black Republican, codfish aristocracy to evade their lawful taxes! But 'tis true. The teledus did resist taxation, and they laughed in their sleeves at the Democrats, that they could not collect taxes from the infernal anaconda. And the tartarean dragon was big chief, and has played the inexorable saurian. A man sends money by another man to pay his taxes. He pays them, and when he presented the bill he had it several dollars more than the tax was. The man refused to pay the whole sum, as he said that was more than his tax. The brute was mad, and he insisted that the tax-payer should pay the whole sum. The man asked to see the receipt, but the vile reptile could not produce one. He looked, but did not show any. The truth of the matter was, the demon had added a small tax of his own into the account, and insisted on collection from the tax-payer. He was a good black Republican, and had no soul. Said he would lie, and could not break himself of the infamous practice; and the vile imp persisted to collect the tax of his from the tax-payer persistently. And they are the greatest liars, cheats and scamps that we ever knew.

Bad as the world has been and is yet, honor is still paid to virtue, and there always has been some choice spirits who outshone the others, and mounted on elevated stations, and seen the glorious rays of Aurora's etherial light gleaming in the east, and proclaiming its lightning speed to the dull aristocrats at their midnight saturnalian feasts and bacchanalian revels. Notice; we say there always have been pilots who saw the coming day, when the stupid aristocracy were taking their matin slumbers after their midnight debaucheries. Look at ancient Egypt, Greece and Rome. They had lustrious intellects, that would grace the institutes of any day. These were the types of the com-

ing race that the millennium will bring forth. An ancient man was not of as fine intellect as men can be found of today, and so of moral feelings. But the standard of nature alters imperceptibly, but it does alter, and tens of thousands of years, if we could now see the best specimen of morality, we would be surprised; so of the mental faculties. No wonder there are hard times. How can it be any other way, when one-twelfth of the people have four-fifths of the property in the United States? We cannot too strenuously urge the necessity of honor and integrity to the people. We have to say, without truth and virtue, a person is not an entire human being; he is *brute in human form.* Many will say this is rough and untrue. He has not yet progressed to a human being; he is a drag to the species. "A wit is a feather, a chief a rod, an honest man is the best work of God." A dishonest man is a barbarian; he is not a good or useful citizen. And so it is with those who teach that there is no honest man. They are a moral curse to society, and of such are the black Republican liars and thieves. They have taken us back in morals in the last twenty-four years more than a hundred years, and we say to the workingman, Beware of such vile, villainous, vicious and tartarean teachers. They wish to degrade and corrupt you, so they can steal, rob, and plunder your substance, and cheat and defraud you. When the wicked rule, the country is in distress, and mourns, and grief, misery and woe oppressed the people, and paupers and tramps, serfs and slaves, travel the country. He who says that there is no honest man is a flagitious, tartarean, and diabolical brute. This needs no proof. If the vile worm was a good man, he certainly would know better, and if he was but half civlized, he would not entertain such an idea. But the being sunk in the depths of vice, iniquity, degradation, and no light of morality in his soul, all the inward moral parts being totally depraved and dark as Erebus, it is impossible that he could conceive of any other character but the same black tartarean type of

his own. So with a man with a character as black as Tartarus, and treacherous and degraded, and sunk in infamy as the lying, cheating, swindling, knavish, stealing, robbing, land-grabbing, black Republican, codfish aristocracy are. Said man would naturally and by their precepts think that all men were, as St. Paul said, as himself, black as the abode of Apollyon. So he cannot have any idea of there being an honest man. And so it is with the four millions liars, serfs and slaves, cheats, villains and knaves. They think that all men are like themselves; so the fact is, that the four millions are barbarians—never had a ray of light shine in their benighted souls, and as they have been barbarians from the cave men, they are so still. Now, we all know that the original man was a barbarian, and some have progressed to be moral men, and these are the Democrats, and the black Republican infernals are still in the dark pit of barbarism.

But many will think that the Democrats are not more moral than the black demons. Every person knows that a Democratic government is the most elevated of all governments; more liberal, more moral, more enlightened; and *every person* must know that the most liberal, the most moral and enlightened individuals would choose the most elevated government; and the most ignorant, degraded, and vicious would be certain to remain in the old rut of barbarism. The black infernal scamps know that, as they see the progress the people are making, and that unless they do something to corrupt and degrade the people, they will have to hang their harp on the willows; and as their only chance of success is to degrade the people, they have set out to teach the people that there is no honest man; and that all will lie, cheat, swindle, rob, and steal; and every person knows that they have been teaching that if you turn a stealing, black Republican out of office, and put a Democrat in his place, the same stealing would take place, and that argument satisfied their parasites, fools and scamps. They are the greatest fools in the world. No man having a thief work-

ing for him, and being positive that he was stealing his property, would say: I will not put him off, for if I do, the next man and any man I may employ will steal the same as he does. You see that is teaching that all men will steal. Such argument will satisfy no one who has half sense. But we just said they are barbarians, and believe any foolish thing their leaders tell them. Nothing is so degraded, infamous and mean, but the leading aristocrats will do it; and nothing is so absurd but the four million liars, thieves, robbers, serfs and villains will believe it, if their leaders say that it is so. Read the book and see. So you see that we have been outed by a horde of liars and thieves. They have owned that they were thieves; as the merchant said, "*I will lie.*" Now we ask the workingman to be honest, truthful, and industrious; do not follow the example of the lying, black Republican, infernal, mean, low, codfish aristocracy. Workingman, we petition you to be upright and moral, to hate a liar, vice, degradation, stealing, and robbing from the people as the black scamps do. Only say that you will be honest, and truthful, and mean it, and you will find that the work is half done. We tell you, this is a venal and depraved age. The tartareans have carried us back more than one hundred years in immorality in the last twenty-five years, and that is their only hope. When the people make money, aristocracy mourns and grieves. They never will reform; they live by stealing, robbing, plundering, cheating and swindling, and when the people stop them stealing, they will starve and become extinct. We say to the workingman: love virtue, and hate meanness, lying, stealing and robbing, and if you do that, you will hate the lying, cheating, stealing, robbing black scamps. You must not vote for a single one of them, nor any of their vassals. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and you must watch that the infernal, tartarean, diabolical, stygian scoundrels do not get the start of you. Buy a Winchester, and be sure to keep your eye on it.

Turn your attention to the nations of Europe, and

what do you notice? The property nearly all in a few reptiles' coffers, and the mass of the people ground down to poverty, and misery, working for a sheep's head and pluck a day, and lying under a cart at night. A few living in luxury and extravagance, and the many ekeing out a miserable existence in want, pauperism, and wretchedness. Is that a happy country? And how is that brought about and kept so? By class legislation; laws made for the benefit of a few; and we say *He who strives or assists to make laws continually, that make a few rich and the many poor is a base wretch, a damage to his race; a vile reptile, a disgrace to his species; an infamous villain, and a scamp of no soul, no conscience, no feeling, no moral principle, no humanity; a tartarean scoundrel, deserving to be banished from a free country.* Let him who is guilty read, ponder, reflect, and consider, and he will say as the black Republican, who said that he who aids and upholds a corporation to take 37 per cent. on his capital out of the people, is not a good citizen. The truth is, that he is the meanest and rancorous *barbarian*, a pauper maker, a tramp creator, a robber of his brother's rights. A thief who steals his children's, and his children's children's, and posterity's, to the tenth and hundredth generations, *birthrights*. A slave maker, a starveling maker, a robber of the food of little infants, a slave, a serf, a cheat, a liar, a robber, a thief, a knave, a fool, and deserves no place in a free country. Workingman, it is for you to put a stop to this stupendous robbery. 40,000,000,000 in 25 years, and 80,000,000,000, with interest compounded at 6 per cent., and 5,000,000 daily, now 1886. Now, workingman, consider the question carefully, and do your duty to yourself, to your wife, and children, to your relation, to your posterity, and vote for honest government. Do not be a dupe, a dunce, and listen to a black Republican gull-catcher. He will lie you out of house and home; that is his occupation; that is the way that he has always obtained his living. All know that is so, and the black Republican said aristocracy always stole, and have not quit yet.

REFORMS.

We have given these reforms before, but good things cannot be given too often. The first reform is that the people do not engage in war, the favorite occupation of a villainous aristocracy and black scamps; there they have a bonanza in stealing. No war unless an enemy comes on our soil, and then rush on him in great force, and extirpate him. Second, bribery and corruption should be punished by death. Third, a small standing army should be kept with light expenses, not $1,520 to the soldier, as the black tartarean scamps have it cost the people. Fourth, national debt. The present debt paid off as soon as convenient, and then no more debt. That the black scamps had more than double what it should have been, see the bill. Fifth, none but cabinet officers appointed by the President; all others elected by the people. Sixth, high protective tariff, the government to guarantee them five per cent., and they have no more, and the government to appoint an agent in every factory that makes $5,000 in goods, to see that every thing is managed on the square, and what is over five per cent. to go to the government. That will stop the lying, stealing contention of the infernal, black, codfish, aristocratic reptiles. Seventh, banking. The government to furnish all the paper money, say from eight hundred to one thousand million dollars, and she pay it out for her expenses, and then a general banking law that any person can bank with that money. Then we will have no pets banking on government money, and paying nothing for it, as the infernal teledus are doing now. Eighth, telegraphing. The government appoint agents to see what it pays, and take all but five per cent., and let the companies have that five per cent. That is more than the United States is paying now for money. Ninth, railroads. The government take charge of the whole concern, and superintend it, and keep all the money that is over five per cent., and give them five per cent. on the true worth of the roads, and not give a penny on watered stock, which is about

five billions of dollars. See the bill, and Miller's *affidavit*. Tenth, land grants. The government to take all forfeited land grants back, and the sales included in the five per cent., and the government to sell no more land, but rent it. This must be done as soon as can be. Eleventh, river monopolies to be superintended by the government, and the monopolist to have five per cent. Twelfth, so with any private monopoly that the people consider a sore evil; give them five per cent. Thirteenth, government expenses reduced to the lowest limit. Any person can see that this is fair, and then there will be abundant surplus money to pay all national, state, county, and municipal taxes, and money left for internal improvements. How will you like that, to pay no taxes and aristocracy checkmated?

CHAPTER LXI.

ROBBERY.

The black Republican may ease his conscience: as he has no soul, so his conscience is hard as adamant. (1) The contractor in the war made from 50 to 75 per cent. on the contracts. (2) The army cost 100 per cent. more than it should. (3) The national debt has cost 100 per cent. more than it ought to have done. (4) The bankers doubled their money by the government giving them money for nothing, for every dollar they deposited in bonds, and they drew interest on the bonds and interest on the money the government gave them. (5) The telegraph company draws out of the people from 60 per cent. to a hundred per cent. on their capital. A man who knew, said they made one hundred per cent. on the overland route the first year. (6) The manufacturers make from 37, 46, 47, 59½ per cent. on their capital, by watering stock and the high protective tariff. (7) The railroad companies make from watering stock from three to five times their capital, and on these and a few others they, aristocrats,

steal five millions of dollars daily, that is, take five millions daily from the people's pockets more than they should, and no honest man will say that is human; it is an unparalleled and infernal infamy that has never been transcended. None but stygian and nefarious scoundrels would commit such crimes. Barbarians would be ashamed of such tartarean work. And can such infernal stealing be condemned in terms too severe? We say no language is capable to do the tartarean-deserving, black Republican, codfish aristocracy justice. Think of it! steal from the people five millions daily, and still have the majority to sustain the demoniacal work! Who can think that human beings could commit such brutal work? And yet they have no shame, and think they are doing a great act. And a black ignorant simpleton said we may be glad to get off with that. The infamy of Tartarus never could be as heinous and fiendish, so mean and villainous as black Republicans. And no doubt the black demons who get none of the money intend to rob the people. They are a malicious, malevolent, and rancorous set—barbarous destructives. So we think we have demonstrated every proposition in the introduction. We are sorry to chronicle such wholesale stealing as the world never saw, and may the workingmen see their interest, and apply the proper remedy to the greatest iniquity and depravity, and may the great Creator have mercy on this indifferent people, and guide them to attend to their interest.

Give *every* man his rights; do not trespass on your neighbor. Raise your stock on your own provender. Do not depend to get your neighbor's feed; as a man told me he caught a man before daylight feeding his horse on his standing grain. We know something about this matter. We had a field of wheat. A criminal had a band of horses running at large; we went to see him, and asked him to shut up his horses at night, then we could keep them off the grain in the daytime. He refused to do so. Then we had to watch the grain day and night. Not long after the

fellow was sent to the *State's Prison.* Not long ago a *fellow* run his stock on A's ranch nights; he told me he did not like to have them run about his house. He drove them off more than twenty times. He said that he used him bad, and he had trouble with him. Another fellow let his stock run on him; he told him that he did not like to have the stock trespass on him; he said they did no damage, and was fighting mad. We say to the workingman, do not trespass on the rights of any man. Now we say that such work does not do any good to any man, and they will come to a bad end. He who violates the moral law will receive punishment sooner or later. Let us illustrate. A No. 1 has a lot of land which is considered very good; B No. 0 has adjoining land, and runs his stock on A, and naturally A objects; No. 0 threatens to fight A No. 1, and continues to run his stock on A No. 1. We counsel the workingmen not to trespass on their neighbors; it is not right; and none but wild barbarians will do so. They do not care for the rights of others. Mind, the workingman's motto is, Every man his rights. Equal and exact justice to all men. No robbing, no stealing, no lying, no cheating. Again, do not be a tell-tale; it is diabolical, yet nearly every neighborhood has one. We can point one out not far off; he knows every person's financial standing; he pitches on some particular person, lies about him, strives to make him little thought of, runs down his property. Nature visits such infernals with misfortunes; and this *Iago* has felt the weight of nature's work to his woe. But still he plies his occupation. A No. 1 has a part of a field of grain insured; the tell-tale informs that A. No. 1 has been scattering phosphorus over his field, and the agent cancels the policy. Egregious simpleton believes the lying tell-tale. When the truth is, the tell-tale lied; A No. 1 had put out no poison of any kind. And if the infamous drones do not like that, let them go where they will like it. They are a damage and destruction, it matters not where they are. Their occupation is to lie,

steal, rob, and live on the hard earnings of the workingman. *They have stolen more than hundreds of times as much from the people as the whole world is worth.* We have to say again to the workingman, Save your money and be an independent man. Do not let the lying scamps cheat, nor rob you of your hard labor. If you have no property, you will find it hard to maintain your liberty. This is the way the infernal aristocracy are enslaving you; first rob you of all your property; then they have you under the press, and then they reduce your wages. (See Europe.)

This is what the tartarean scamps are now doing. They have robbed you of your money, and now they are reducing your wages to the starvation point, and they take the profit of every invention. And now you see they corrupt the people—the press, the lawmakers and the voters, by buying them up like hogs in the market. And only one move more, that is to take your liberty; and now they are having the four millions liars, thieves, cheats, robbers and land pirates to assist them to enslave you, which they are ready to do any time the diabolicals call on them. Do not forget that these four millions black Republican codfish aristocracy are barbarians, and there is no hope of reform for the people by them. They have not the moral strength nor virtue to change, when they know that they are doing an infernal wrong. They will go ahead if they know that they are running the country to Erebus, that is, the four millions strong, who vote the black tartarean ticket, right or wrong. And we can point out to you scores of that Erebus-deserving stripe, and they are a proud, haughty, and high-feeling set of stygian saurians, ignorant as the primordial cavemen; perfect barbarians. And they think that they are highly elevated above the honest workingmen of the country, and yet they think that they will always rule. Fools to think so! See the change nature has made on this world. First, worms and sponges, and polyps, corals and jelly-fishes were the highest animals in the world; then they were followed by mollusca,

such as clams, oysters, etc. Then they were bettered by articulates, such as crabs and lobsters. Then a great progress was made by vertebrates, such as reptiles, fishes, turtles, frogs, birds. And when we examine the Tertiary period, that was the age of mammoths, we find that hundreds of animals were extinct. The black Republican cannot believe that he will become extinct. Ask some good geologist, say H. Spencer, he will tell you that he (the aristocracy) must go. And many will not see that the black Republican barbarian cannot be a Democrat. The scientists all will tell you that they cannot go for liberal government. They are barbarians, and they cannot change by their own strength of morals, and so they will die and become extinct. Some of their posterity may see it, but they cannot. They are near allied to brutes in government, and have to evolve a great deal to be liberal in principle. They have the illiberal principle of the brutes, which all once had, but the Democrats have outgrown it; any person can see that. The Democrats are for honest government, and equal and exact justice to all men. The infernal black Republican scamps hate those elevated ideas. They are yet in the darkness of Erebus. His nature is essentially barbarian. Can the tadpole of itself change into a frog? No, sir; it must abide its time in its inferior state. So with the silk-worm. Can it change to a silk-worm moth of its own accord? No, it must bide its time; and so with all nature. But how are the barbarians to become Democrats? We can tell you how they will be Democrats—when the Democrats establish permanently good government, and stop stealing. You notice we have several times said, Give the thieves no office, nor let their lackeys have any office, and they will starve, as they will not work. And again we appeal to all good, moral, honest and virtuous people, Strike for honest government. We say to the workingman, The task is easy. The black Democrats are very much in the way. The infernal black demons will use them as tools to carry out their stygian plans, and we say to

the workingman, Watch the black Democrat; the infernal, infamous, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic scamp will bribe him to persuade Democrats to vote for the tartarean brutes' measures. So, workingman, you have been robbed and cheated and lied to for tens of thousands of years, and now be sane men, and unite and give this venomous hydra the *coup de grace*, and send him to grass, where he will never return. He is a brute, a barbarian, a saurian, and the saurian once was high in nature, and he was the type of the vile and barbarous, black Republican, codfish, aristocratic liar and thief.

We have had thousands of dollars stolen from us by these diabolical Apollyons, and we resent it. So every person should do. A man who suffers thieves to steal his property, and is indifferent (as the four million thieves are), is worse than a demon, and should be despised by all honorable men. Such a man could not be trusted in any office of trust. He is a miserable citizen. We despise those who have robbed us. We detest, and hate, and abhor the thief who takes our property by stealth. It is stealing to take 59½ per cent., 47 per cent., 46 per cent., or 37 per cent. on a corporation's capital. It is taking it slyly. The people do not know that such a profit is being taken. It is stealing to have five millions watered stock in the railroads, and collect fares and freight on it, as the railroad company are doing. And the people do not dream that the diabolicals are taking such an enormous sum out of their hard earnings. So it is with the watered stock of the telegraph companies. It is stealing to give 300 millions acres of land to pets to corrupt the voters of the country. It is stealing to give hundreds of millions of dollars to bankers to bank on without charge, of the people's money. It is stealing to take 40 per cent. off the government contracts in war. It is stealing to charge $1,520 to the soldier for every year he is in the army. It is stealing to let government bonds depreciate one-half, and let bloated bond-holders have the profit, and the people

pay it. Every person should hate thieves, and not let them steal if he can help it. He who does not hate thieves is not an honest man; and any person that is knowing of a man's stealing should report him to the people. And he who upholds a thief, and assists him, is as bad as the thief. And he who steals in politics will steal in business; and he who assists a thief to steal in politics, would assist him to do the same anywhere; all he would care that the law could not punish him. It is the most infamous and infernal of all stealing that was ever done in this country (of liberty and democracy), to swindle the Democratic President, who was honestly elected to the highest office in the gift of the people, of the great United States of North America, out of his office; as the infamous and flagitious, infernal, black Republican party did S. J. Tilden, in the year 1876. It is stealing to charge two or three times as much for freight and fares on the railroads in one State, as they do for the same distance in another State.

Politics is the most useful of all studies; so be sure and study much of this branch. Many think that it is of no use. The black aristocrat will tell you that it is of no use to the workingman. We have said that before, and if we should say it a hundred times, it would not be too often. The truth is, the people are green in politics; we know, because we have for some years made it our business to talk with the people, and find and learn if they are posted; and we are sorry to say they are ignorant from top to bottom; rotten on top; and the people are looking up for to learn, and they do not know as much as those below. That has been my experience. Shame; all the leaders of the black Republican party know is, to lie; say there is no honest man; that we are going back to barbarism. We say the people will not go back; and the black infernals cannot go back; they were never anything but barbarians. We have asked them, Do you understand the national banking system? He always says, No. We ask, Do you understand the tariff? He says that

is a mystery to me; and their leaders keep it a mystery to them. Attend a political, black Republican meeting, and if you are posted, you will know that it is more than nineteen-twentieths lies what they say; that is nineteen lies to one truth. Now we say, if you do not study politics all the spare time you can get, you will have to say, Farewell liberty. We tell you again, that it was by political stealing that the people of Europe were made poor. And the same way the people were made poor of this country. Why, the people, as we said before, know but little about politics, and do not know how the infernal black Republican scamps have robbed them the last 40 years. We say again, for heaven's sake study politics, that is where the poor are made poorer, and the rich, richer. And we say, vote for principle. Do not go for party that ruins the country. (Read Washington's farewell address.) We can tell you that party-spirit does not buy the family a supper when they are starving. The four million black Republican barbarians are all party; no hope for the country from them; they are determined to take it to Erebus. The Republicans elected Cleveland, and they will help again. But the infernal demons are glad to see the people in misery, distress, poverty, ruin and woe. We have heard them say that they do not pity them. Do you doubt our word? we say it is so; and, more, we have heard them say that wages are too high. May the great Creator assist the workingman. You have no idea of the intense hatred of the black imp to the workingman.

By the bill, you will notice that the thieves in twenty-four years stole forty billion dollars, and the present population of the United States and Territories is about sixty millions, and if we divide forty billions by sixty millions, we get $666, and if we multiply that by five, the average number of persons in a family, we have $3,333 which the infernal thieves and robbers stole from each family on an average; some more, some less. Now, he who helps these diabolicals steal this money should be looked upon just the same as if he

stole that amount from his fellow man. "But," says the thief, "that is not so." We say it is. We tell the helper that you have been stealing $3,333 from our family for the last twenty-four years, and show him how it was done, and he helped do it by one of the most stupendous rings that was ever formed, and he pays no attention, but keeps on the same stealing. Now we say if a man helps five, or ten, or a hundred, or a thousand, or a million, or four million steal the people's money, he is just as blamable, morally, as if he stole it alone. Numbers do not make the crime less, or none at all. So we say that a man who helps the four millions steal from the people is just as much a felon as if he stole it alone. Now we ask a working-man to despise a thief and detest him, it matters not if he is in broadcloth, or in rags. A thief and a robber should be abhorred, detested and hated, if he is a private or public thief; but we must say these public thieves shonld be abhorred the most, because they do millions as much injury in making paupers, tramps, misery and starvation in the land, than the private thieves. But the private thief steals a loaf of bread when he is starving, and he is put in jail; while the public thieves stole forty billions in twenty-four years, from the people, being $3,333 from each family; and he who helps is looked on as a model citizen. This is all wrong. The public thief who helps should be branded as a robber of his brother's rights, and he should be held responsible for public robbery as well as a private thief. To make it plain, a public thief should be held responsible for his acts, and the voter who assists in carrying a thieving job through, should be just as much despised as a private thief, and more so. This will look radical to the public thieves, and strictly speaking, it is just and moral. The public thieves steal millions of times as much as the private ones.

CHAPTER LXII.

SUMMARY.

We shall have to conclude this treatise in favor of the workingman's rights. We have shown that the diabolical aristocrat has always ruled. We have proved the propositions in the introduction; we have shown that aristocracy will not do; that they are not to be trusted with government; that they are liars, thieves, cheats, swindlers, scamps, pirates, and land-grabbers. We have proved that the world is progressing; that man is getting more intelligent, more moral, and more virtuous; that the country is increasing in arts and manufactures; that the aristocrats are ignorant barbarians; that their occupation always has been to lie, steal, and plunder the people; that the people never had their rights; that they always have been slaves to a vile set of thieves and drones; that they always have been ready to stoop to anything, it mattered not how vile and infamous it was; that they have robbed the poor, and libelled any person that was in the way of their interests. And we have shown in numerous instances that progress is a law of nature in vegetation, animals, man, and everything; that change is the law of the universe; that aristocracy will have to become extinct and go the way of the saurians; that they will become extinct; that the workingman will take the reins of government and rule the world; that he cannot do half the injury the aristocrats have done, as the aristocrats have done every evil act that could be done. The workingman will claim his rights, reform the government, and put a stop to the stealing and robbing the stygian brutes have been doing. And that will be the beginning of the millennium. The world was made what it is by the laborer, and it being his work, he will own it, rule it, show that he can rule it well, stop stealing, and send the aristocrats to Davy Jones. Then wages will be double; the drones will be sent to their long resting place, and poverty, the work of aristocra-

cy, will be no more. Paupers will not be seen ; all will have abundance, and war, the folly of aristocracy, will be no more. Millionaires will strive to assist the lame and the blind ; the intellectual will labor for the people ; and happiness, prosperity, peace, and plenty will be everywhere. But millionaires and paupers will be very scarce then.

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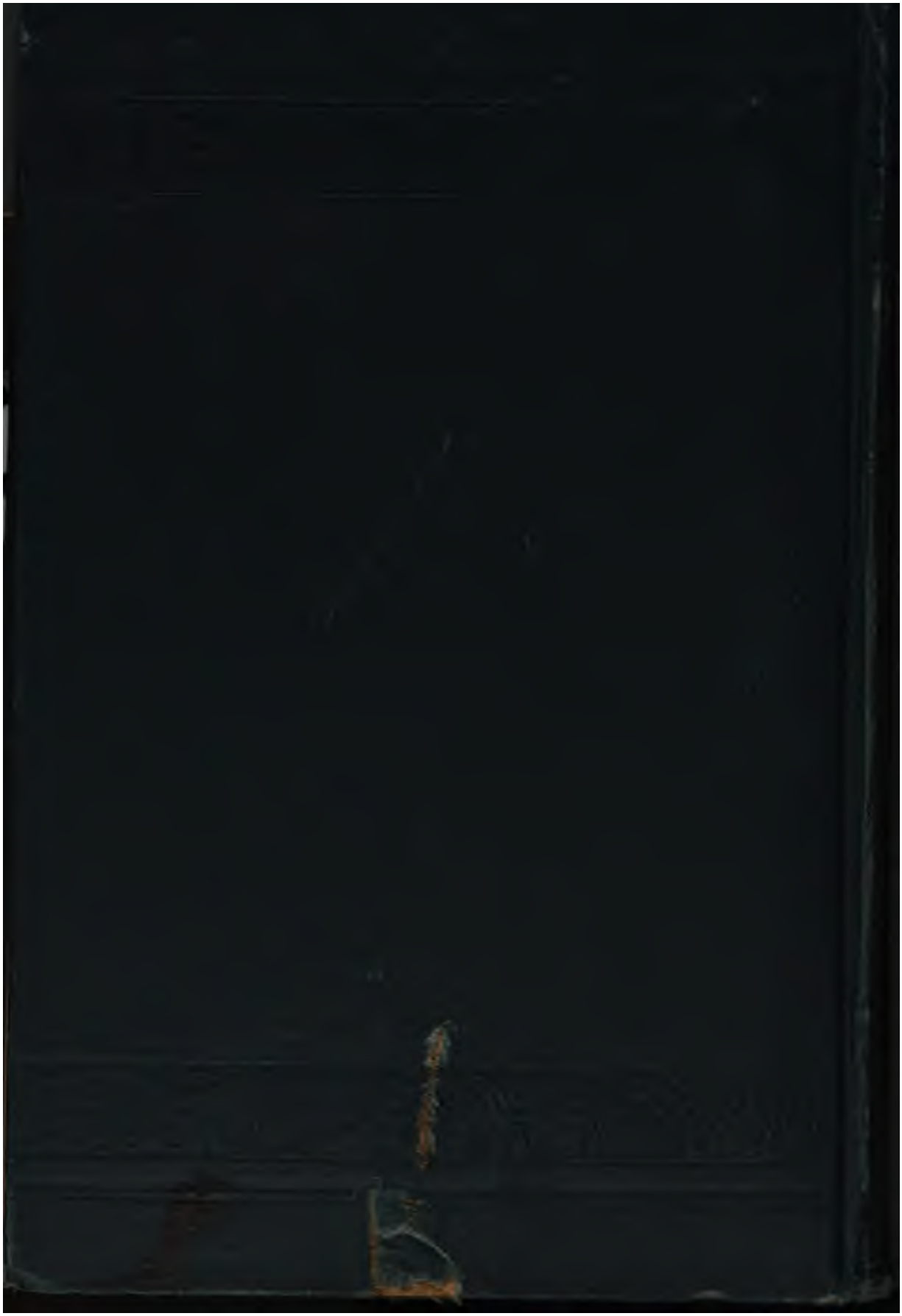
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